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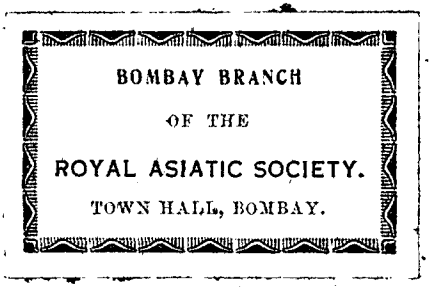

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GEORGE HARDINGE, ESQ. M.A. F.R.S. AND F.

Senior Justice of the Counties of Brecon, Glamorgan, &c.

Born June 22, 1744. Died April 25, 1816.

Published by J. Nichols & Co. March 7, 1818.

Literary Society of Bombay
116
NN 6 2

ILLUSTRATIONS

OF THE

LITERARY HISTORY

OF THE

EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

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CONSISTING OF

Authentic Memoirs and Original Letters

OF

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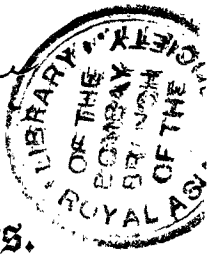

AND INTENDED AS A SEQUEL TO

The Literary Anecdotes.

By JOHN NICHOLS, F. S. A.

NN 6 2

VOLUME III.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE AUTHOR,

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RED-LION-PASSAGE, FLEET-STREET;

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1818.

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ADVERTISEMENT.

AFTER the very gratifying indulgence with which the former Volumes of this Work have been honoured, I venture to add one more; a considerable part of which is formed from the communications of a Friend, on whose splendid talents it is unnecessary to enlarge. They appear conspicuously in the present and in some of the preceding Volumes; not only by his own elegant productions, but by the concurrent testimonials of his numerous friends and admirers.

As the animating spirit of Friendship is gratified by throwing any light into the minds of those who love to dwell on the records of departed worth; I have endeavoured, in an introductory Memoir, to raise a last slight tribute to the memory of one whose pleasure seemed chiefly to arise from the communication of it to others, and whose researches had for the most part in view the improvement and benefit of mankind.

Ennobled by a line of Ancestry who were Gentlemen in the antient acceptation of that title, Mr. GEORGE HARDINGE reflected back on them the Hereditary Honours of his Birth, with the addi-

tional lustre which benevolence and integrity of life are capable of affording.

Many of the articles were communicated by Mr. Justice HARDINGE long before his death. Amongst these (not to mention his Father's "Latin Poems," which have been printed as an independent Volume) were, his Correspondence with Bishop WATSON and other Dignitaries of the Church; with HORACE WALPOLE, Mr. BRYANT, &c. &c.; and more especially the two Letters printed in pp. 15. 24; where Wit, Judgment, and Genius, shine forth in the description of delightful visits, in which the Reader cannot fail to participate when reflected by so clear a mirror to the imagination.

Many other of his original productions were announced by him as intended for publication; several of which have since been handsomely communicated by his Brother, Sir RICHARD HARDINGE, Bart.; and by his Nephew, the Rev. CHARLES HARDINGE, Vicar of Tunbridge in Kent, and of Crowhurst in Sussex. Of these some are given in this Volume; and others are for the present unavoidably postponed.

In the last Letter I received from Mr. HARDINGE, March 26, 1816, he says, "I mean to give you (apart from Lord CAMDEN's Life) Memoirs of his wonderful Father, Sir JOHN PRATT. They are finished, and wait your commands. I shall annex (if I live) Lord CAMDEN's Life, and that of my Father."

Of

Of the Life of his excellent Father, which he meditated to have written at some length, nothing has been found but the slight Fragment which I have prefixed to the "Latin Poems" of Mr. NICHOLAS HARDINGE.

The Lives of his other truly eminent and honourable Relatives may probably be published hereafter.

"It is well known," I use the words of a much-valued Correspondent, "that some of the last years of Mr. HARDINGE's life were occupied in the collecting and arrangement of materials for that purpose; and those who recollect the spirit and prompt facility which quickened all his exertions of a Literary nature, will not be at a loss to guess at the zeal and intrepid devotion with which he would sit down to this most interesting of all occupations. We may venture, methinks, to utter a word of prophecy, and say, '*Materiem æquabit opus!*'—Among the numerous friends and correspondents of Mr. HARDINGE was the late Bishop WATSON, whose powerful intellect, discernible in every thing that he wrote (whatever may be thought of the temper of his Political opinions) will triumph over Time, and command the admiration of a distant posterity. In the Anecdotes of his Lordship's Life, lately published, are scattered several letters to Mr. HARDINGE; and the Bishop commences one of them with a judgment on the Work about which his classical Friend was at that time employing himself:—'I have read your Letter,' says the Bishop, 'with great pleasure. I like to listen to a man of parts, *multa & præclara minantem.*

minantem. Of all your various projects, I most approve of a Life of your Uncle. This Life will afford you an opportunity of enlarging upon the injustice and impolicy of the American War; of delivering your sentiments on the causes and consequences of the French Revolution; and of divining the consequences of these two great events to ourselves, to Europe, and the world.

"In another Letter the Bishop says, 'Methodize the whole before you begin any part: imitate some of the best Lives of Plutarch, and fear not producing an excellent work, not an ephemeral farrago of newspaper trash, but a κτημα εις αει worthy of you and of him.'—There is an entertaining passage in which the Bishop bears testimony, strongly though incidentally, to the wonderful facility, the wit, and unequalled energy of language, displayed by Mr. HARDINGE in correspondence with his friends: "Your letters are so classical, and your *verba ardentia* so electrical, that they almost fire my frozen age, and tempt me to discharge upon you a reciprocal lightning, &c."

Of Mr. HARDINGE's Poems, a few, more immediately connected with his personal history, and with that of his very heroic Nephew Captain HARDINGE, will be found in the present Volume. But I have an almost endless treasure of his poetical amusements, from which a Volume shall be selected, for a Collection of the worthy Judge's "Miscellaneous Writings in Verse and Prose," already in the press, as a separate publication; in which will be also found many

many of his truly patriotic and excellent "Charges at the General Sessions in Wales," and some interesting "Sermons by a Layman."

When Mr. HARDINGE had nearly completed his Memoirs of Dr. SNEYD DAVIES, he directed that they should be inscribed, "To Lady KNOWLES, the zealous Enthusiast for Genius, Taste, and Virtue." And to that excellent Lady I have since been greatly indebted, not only for the particulars of Mr. HARDINGE's last illness and unexpected death, and for some of his original Poems—but for the communication of several of his Letters; in which the clever, playful, and witty style at once exhibits the active genius Mr. HARDINGE possessed, and also his passion for Literary acquirement to the latest period of his existence.

When we consider that few live to the advanced age Mr. HARDINGE attained without sustaining a loss in some material faculty, we shall more highly prize the rare gifts he enjoyed, both mentally and bodily; for, excepting the wrinkles and grey hairs which hoary Time by its iron grasp will leave on the strongest, his life may be said to have been mental youth, and his death a short interruption and passage to that blessed state of perfection which his goodness and philanthropy sought after while on earth.

The Letters to the Rev. RICHARD POLWHELE, Mr. EVANS, Mr. MUDFORD, and Mr. JOHNS, were communicated by the Gentlemen to whom they are severally addressed.

To

To the Rev. JAMES DALLAWAY, F. S. A. and Secretary to the Earl Marshal, I am indebted for the elegant and scientific Memoir of CHARLES TOWNLEY, Esq. the well-known Collector of the celebrated Marbles which now adorn the British Museum: — To ROBERT SURTEES, Esq. the judicious and accurate Historian of Durham, for the Letters to the Rev. WILLIAM WARD: — And to RALPH SHERWOOD, Esq. (who is diligently studying Medicine at Edinburgh) for those of JOSEPH RITSON, Esq. with an Etching of that eccentric Poetical Antiquary.

The Collections of the Rev. Dr. ZACHARY GREY, Dr. RICHARD RICHARDSON of Byerley, Mr. DA COSTA, the Rev. Dr. LORT, the Rev. GEORGE ASHBY, Dr. DUCAREL, Mr. PENNANT, Dr. CUMING, Dr. PULTENEY, and my justly esteemed Friend Mr. GOUGH, have furnished the Correspondence of some of the brightest Ornaments of the Eighteenth Century. Of those stores, which are almost inexhaustible, I may probably again avail myself, if, after having entered into my seventy-fourth year, health and spirits permit me to engage in the laborious yet pleasing task of selection.

To Mr. BINDLEY and Mr. ALEXANDER CHALMERS I cannot sufficiently express my thanks, for the friendly advice and assistance they have uniformly afforded me in this and all the preceding Volumes.

From several other learned and excellent Friends, I have received much literary assistance, which is acknowledged in the progress of the Work.

From

From my Professional Brethren the Printers and Booksellers, those "best Patrons of Literature," I have uniformly been favoured by repeated instances of friendship — by the occasional loan of scarce books, and not unfrequently by useful communications.

To several of the most respectable Journalists and Reviewers I gladly make a similar acknowledgment. I have in all cases endeavoured to profit by their remarks; still, however, maintaining the privilege of judging for myself in such matters as depended only on opinion; of which one of the most material is the having searched minutely into the records of *Neglected Biography*.

After having ventured to appear in print nearly sixty years, I am fully aware of the perils attendant on him who endeavours to please every one. But I can conscientiously say, on the recollection of the numerous Works in which I have been engaged, whatever may have been their merits or defects, there is not a single line which I should scruple to own, or that I now remember with regret.

For the present, I respectfully take leave of the Publick; highly thankful for many honourable marks of distinction, the remembrance of which will chear the latest moment of my existence.

Should, however, my truly benevolent and incomparably learned Friend Dr. PARR (which I have every reason to hope and to expect) find leisure and inclination, by the assistance of an amanuensis, to revise the many sterling pages which I know he has

has already written to adorn these "Illustrations;" I shall not for a moment hesitate in setting the press again at work; and proud, very proud, shall I be to conclude my labours by the productions of so very elegant and enlightened a Coadjutor.

Highbury Place,
April 9, 1818.

J. NICHOLS.

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P. 6. "My Father (Mr. Nicholas Hardinge) had a severe countenance, and a distant manner to strangers; but the most playful habits with his intimate friends, and a fund of *sociable* humour. He was an early and gifted improver of Garden Landscape for pleasure when his relations or friends consulted him. Indeed there was no Professor of the art in those days. Lord Camden called it *the prophetic eye of Taste.*" G. H.

P. 18. l. 23. *read* "in the Long Vacation of 1792."

P. 31. I am sorry to say, that Mr. Hardinge's promised Essay on the Character of Richard III. has not been found among his MSS.

P. 44. It may be proper to observe, on the authority of a learned Friend, that some of the cleverest contributions to the *prose department* of 'The Anti-jacobin' were from his pen;—and he frequently, in latter life, sent animated *diatribes* to 'The Courier' Newspaper. See the honourable and handsome testimony borne to the 'thoughts that breathe, and words that burn' of Mr. Hardinge by the celebrated Mr. Maty in his Review for March 1784. The whole body of Critics passed a somewhat severe judgment on his 'Essence of Malone;' but that exquisitely witty Satire was received *aux bras ouverts*, and greeted with an animated eulogy, by the learned Author of 'The Pursuits of Literature."

P. 46. l. 6. *Correct thus:* "He was first taken seriously ill at Ross. The cause of his decease was an inflammation of the *Pleura;* and it is probable that his personal exposure," &c.; and l. 11, *after* "his horse," *add,* "Being partial to that exercise, he often took long journeys on horseback, attended only by his valet." See p. 834.

P. 47. l. 10. *After* "circumstances," *add,* "united with a strong love for independence;" and, l. 21, *read,* "A melancholy association with the recollection of the intended visit to the tomb of his last favoured Hero of Taste and Virtue is formed in the mind, and painful moral feelings of regret arise, which teach us more forcibly to remember that—man proposes, but God disposes."

Ibid. l. 23. *read,* "with a benevolent intelligent countenance;" and l. 25. "and with a power of shewing them with so much ease, and so divested of pedantry, &c."

P. 86. The following lines were addressed to a Lady, with an accurate and beautiful drawing of the Sword.

"Accept, for *thou* art generous, thou art brave,
The Sword that Courage won, that *Britain* gave!
From thee both enterprize and laurel sprung;
By thee to Honour's field the arms were strung;—
In thy example was the Hero found:
By thee his fame was built, his wreaths were bound:
Proud of thy love, and studious of thy worth,
His ripening genius claim'd a second birth:
In thee were trac'd his proud contempt of art,
His patient valour, and his feeling heart!
But let him share the ray of *Nelson's* fame,
Or join the Syrian Hero's deathless name,
With tears of joy his grateful heart shall own
That you have still the undivided throne. G. H."

ILLUSTRATIONS

OF THE

LITERATURE

OF THE

EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

GEORGE HARDINGE, Esq.

I feel a melancholy satisfaction in opening a new Volume, with an ardent wish to preserve a brief but faithful memorial of the social virtues, the talents, and the unbounded benevolence, of a justly valued Friend, and excellent Literary Coadjutor, George Hardinge, esq. the descendant of an antient Family, long seated at King's Newton *, in the parish of Melbourne †, in the county of Derby.

Henry Hardinge, of Newton, gent. died in December 1612, s. p.; and was succeeded by his brother; whose son Robert Hardinge ‡ was a Chief Justice in Eyre, and Recorder of Newark. He was of great use to King Charles I. in his conflict with the Rebels; and for his Loyalty was knighted by

* Their antient and noble mansion in this hamlet is now the property of Lord Viscount Melbourne.

† Where several monumental memorials of the Hardinges still remain in a separate chancel or chapel of the church, called "The Hardinge chancel." See Appendix, No. I.

‡ The following Letter will illustrate the family history:

"This, for the worthily much honoured his good Freind William Dugdale, esq. Norroy King of Armes, att his Chamber in the Herralds Office, neare Doctors Comons, in London—respectively presented.

"WORTHY SIR, *King's Newton, 25° Januarii, 1663.*

"About a week since, your Letter, directed to Mr. Nicholas Hardinge, att King's Newton, com. Derby, comeing to my hands, supposing you hereby meant myselfe but mistooke my name, and knowing your hand-writinge, I opened it. And

King Charles II. at Melbourne in 1674. He married Anne, the daughter, and eventually the heiress, of Sir Richard Sprignell, of Highgate, Baronet.

Of her Brother, who died in his youth, Sir Peter Lely has painted a Portrait, which is now in Sir Richard Hardinge's collection, and is a *chef d'œuvre* of that exquisite Artist.

hereby you say that I failed to wait on you to prove my armes; and this week accydentally meeting your servant, Mr. Hall of Nottingham, inquireing the reason, hee told mee you was to perfect your Book of Visitac'on, and deliver it upp speedily. I have therefore, to prevent mistakes, sent this to assure you that had I not, ever since Trinity Terme last, when I mett you in the Tally-office at Westminster, bin dangerously sick of the scurvy and black jaundice, and an hydropicall humour, so that I was forced to neglect the two last Termes and my business at Leicester as Recorder, and Justice in Eyre's seat, also as the King's Attorney, till this last weeke, when, my Lord Newcastle sending for mee, I adventured to Welbeck, and by a new cold am somewhat relapsed; I had sooner (and should have this Terme) waited on you: but now I shall not bee able to travell; so that I have desired my brother, this bearer, to attend you; but my deeds are here in the country, so that I cannot send them with safety to London. But, Sir, you may please to remember, to prove my Pedigree, I shewed you, att your chamber in the Heralds'-office, two old deeds, sealed with white wax, to which Robert the sonne of Nicholas and Nicholas the sonne of Robert of Melburne were partyes, to each whereof five or six others of Melburne and de Newton were witnesses, who had no surnames in the deeds; and the lands I now have. To which you have objected, that these were all named Melburnes; to which I answered, there could not be probably five or six Melburnes and Newtons att one tyme. And I then shewed you another deed, 7° Henry VIIIth, whereby my *tres-ayell* Nicholas Harding de Melborne, gent. then so written, sonne of Robert de Melburne, setts out a joynture to Agnes de Newton, and seales it with a cheveron in green wax. I then shewed you an old bond from Astell to my grandfather Nicholas Hardinge de Melburne, gent. conditioned for the performance of covenants on a purchase made by my great-grandfather. And then my great-grandfather Nicholas Hardinge de Melburne, gent. his will, under seale, dated 25° Maij, 1582, whereby the Pedigree is apparent, and legacies given for repair of Swarston Bridge, whereof Sir Rauph Zacheverell and William Benbrigg, esq. were overseers. And I also shewed the joynture made by my uncle Henry Hardinge, gent. to his wife, 20th February, 7° Jacob. under his hand, and seale of a cheveron; but then you objected that this was the Lord Berkeley's

Sir Robert Hardinge had, amongst other children, whose issue are extinct, two sons—Robert, who succeeded him at King's Newton, and Gideon.

Robert married Anne, daughter and coheir of William Buxton, of Youlgreave, esq. by whom he

Berkeley's coate: but to that I told you, hee had the crosses patées added to his; and to mine aunciently were added the three escallop-shells, as old Bryan Dawson, of Newton, the Herrald-painter, sometymes called the wandring Jew, who was near a hundred yeares, had declared. To which you lastly replied, that this was the Melburnes coat of arms. To which then I could give no answer. that family being quite extinct. But, they lying interred in Melburnes church, I have since seen their coate, which is visible, which was a fess betwixt 3 garbes, or sheaves. And now, Sir, my ancestors lye interred in a chappell in Melburne church, which chappell is myne by prescription, and never any in memory but they were there interred; and there are two monuments of them. Sir, they have bin written "Gentlemen" tyme out of minde, and have used the coate I now give, as appears by the deeds, &c.; wherewith you seemed satisfied, only told mee they were omitted in the two last Visitac'ons. Now, Sir, for that it happened my uncle Henry was in ward to Sir Francis Needham, an infant, in the first; and myselfe an infant, and att schoole in Leicestershire, in the last. And really, Sir, what further evydence cann be given I know not. But sure I am you have past a great many in this County, and many in Nottinghamshire, and some of my own tribe of the Lawe, who are Gents. and Esqrs. of the first head, and no such strict proofe hathe bin required. And why myselfe, who have bin sequestered, and so great a sufferer for the King, and who have bin in the warrs, and yett am in command as Captaine, and by several capacityes in your own Law am an Esquire, should have so strict a scrutiny, I know not. Sir, I have long known you to bee a person of much worth and civility, and therefore shall not differ with you, not doubting your civilityes; but well know I have no reason, neither shall I accept a new grant of other or my owne arms att this day. But I desire you to enter my Pedigree and Arms, which I clayme by prescription, in your Book of Visitac'on; and to send mee downe the Pedigree and Coate under your hand in short; and please to lett my brother know your demands, and I will speedily send you the money by the next carryer, or hee will gratify your respects. Thus, Sir, with my best love, and very hearty respects to yourselfe and all yours, wishing in health to see you att King's Newton, I remaine, Sir, your respective neighbour, and affeccionate freind to serve you, ROBT. HARDINGE.

"Sir, being not well to wryte myselfe, my man hath bin too tedious, wherein I pray excuse mee."

had one son, John; and three daughters; Anne, who died Dec. 7, 1721, unmarried; Isabella, who married the Rev. John Bayley, of Chaddesdon, but had no issue; and Mary (the last of that branch of the Family), who died unmarried in 1767*.

Nicholas Hardinge, esq. younger brother to Sir Robert, purchased, in 1671, the manor of Canbury, including part of the town of Kingston-upon-Thames, with the impropriation of Kingston church. He presented his nephew Gideon to that vicarage in 1692; and died in March 1709, leaving one son Nicholas, who died Feb. 24, 1736-7; and was succeeded at Canbury by his cousin and heir-at-law Nicholas, of whom hereafter.

Gideon Hardinge was more than twenty years Vicar of Kingston, and died Jan. 28, 1712-13†.

By Mary his wife he had issue two daughters, Sarah and Mary; and two sons, Nicholas and Caleb‡, who both attained considerable eminence in their several professions.

Mary, the youngest daughter, was married to Sir John Stracey, Knt. Recorder of the City of London 1746—1749; by whom he had five children; Har-

* See the Epitaphs in Appendix, No. I.

† See Mr. Nicholas Hardinge's Epitaph on his Father, and his Lines on the Death of his eldest Son, in Appendix, No. II.

‡ Of Jesus College, Cambridge; B.A. 1720; M.A. 1724; M.D. (Regiis Comitiis) 1728; F.R.S. 1743; and many years Physician Extraordinary to King George II. and Physician to the Tower. He died at Mansfield in January 1776. He was a man of singular habits and whims, but of infinite humour and wit. He was, like his brother, a most admirable scholar; and, if he had been uniformly attentive to the duties of his profession, would have acquired the first ranks in it. In medical sagacity and learning he had few if any superiors. His conversation was coveted by the most accomplished wits and scholars of his age. He was a man of perfect honour, and a more benevolent one never breathed. His passion for coursing was one of his most prominent characteristics; but, like all the rest, he made it the source of infinite amusement for his friends. Some pleasing traits of him, by his brother, the late worthy Judge, are given in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. pp. 523, 524, 530.—The Doctor's Widow, a lady of considerable talents, died in 1779.

dinge,

Romney. Pinx.

H. Meyer. Del. et Sc.

NICHOLAS HARDINGE, ESQ. MA[illegible] FELLOW of KING'S COLL. CAMBRD

Clerk of the House of Commons Joint Secretary of the Treasury

Born in 1700; Died April 9th 1758.

Published by Nichols & Co. March 16 1818.

dinge, John, Edward, Mary, and Anne. Hardinge, the eldest, was several years Clerk of the Committee of Privileges and Elections in the House of Commons.

Nicholas Hardinge, esq. the youngest son of Gideon, was born in 1700, and educated at Eton; whence in 1718-19 he removed to King's College, Cambridge. Both at Eton and Cambridge *, he had the fame of the most eminent scholar of his time. His Latin Poems in every measure and style are much admired. He was thought equal, if not superior, in that line, to the celebrated Dr. George, Provost of King's.

In 1726 Mr. Hardinge took the degree of M.A.; and in the same year, having been previously called to the Bar at the Middle Temple, he was chosen Recorder of Kingston. He had also the honour of being appointed Law Reader and Attorney General to William Duke of Cumberland; Auditor to Princess Amelia; Principal Clerk of the House of Commons from 1731 to 1747-8; Joint Secretary to the Treasury, with James West, esq. in 1752; and a Representative in Parliament for Eye in Suffolk in 1752 and 1754.

Mr. Hardinge was as much distinguished by his virtues and literary attainments, as by the ability and integrity with which he discharged the im-

* While he was at Cambridge, Party was at the highest in his own College, and he was at the head of the Whigs. Doctor Snape was then Provost. A violent contest arose upon the subject of a Mr. Bushe, who having, in one of the College exercises, given offence by some political reflections injurious to the Tory cause, was expelled; and, upon appeal to the Bishop of Lincoln, was reinstated. The sentence of the Bishop was litigated; but, in the end, the Whigs prevailed, and gave a turn to the political sentiments of the whole University. In every part of this contest Mr. Hardinge's judgment, knowledge of the Law, address, and spirit, were of infinite service to the party, and to his own character. His attention to the points of that controversy led him insensibly to a perfect knowledge of the general subject of Visitorial power, which he discussed in a very masterly Essay, never published, though he intended it for publication.

portant

portant duties of his various public employments. He was a rigidly honest, useful, and able servant of the Revenue in the office of Secretary of the Treasury. He was in politicks a determined and zealous Whig. He had a severe countenance but the most playful manner with his most intimate friends, and was full of Socratic humour. He was a deep and judicious Antiquary, particularly in what concerned English Law and History *. At the request of William Duke of Cumberland, he wrote a very learned Memorial upon the Regency, when the subject arose in the last reign, of which Lord Hardwicke spoke in very high terms, calling it, in a Letter which he wrote to him on that subject, "an invaluable work." It was by Mr. Hardinge's advice and encouragement that Mr. Stuart, the celebrated Traveller, undertook his journey to Athens, with a view of illustrating the History of that City.

His diligence, accuracy, knowledge, and skill, in the office of Clerk in the House to the House of Commons were never exceeded. He put the Journals into their present form; and drew up a very able Report of the condition in which he found them, making part of that work. In his office of Secretary, he was laborious, able, zealous, and so honest that he had many enemies †."

* In the British Museum is the following "Account of the Recovery of Sir Nicholas Throckmorton's Papers, by Nicolas Hardinge, Esq." (Birch MSS. 4106. 3.) — "Mr. Mansfield, formerly a grocer at Windsor, was executor of Mr. John Hales, Fellow of Eton College. Mr. Mansfield died at his house at Eton. His effects being sold after his death, several books and MSS. which appeared to have belonged to Mr. Hales, were purchased by the learned persons of Eton College, and particularly by Dr. Evans, Fellow of it. Throckmorton's Letters were part of the MSS. so purchased. Mr. Hardinge, who had seen the Letters in Dr. Evans's custody, obtained them of his executors, with a design to preserve them in the Paper Office, in compliance with Sir Henry Wotton's will, who left all Sir Nicholas Throckmorton's Papers to King Charles I."

† These are the words of his Son, the late worthy Judge; who adds, "My Father was allowed on all hands to be one of the

It ought to be recorded as a proof of the taste of Mr. Hardinge, that he was a great admirer of Milton. When the fame of that celebrated man was basely attacked, in consequence of the forgeries of Lauder, Mr. Hall, Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, addressed a Sonnet * to him, commencing with the following lines:

"Hardinge! firm advocate of Milton's fame!
Avenge the honour of his injur'd Muse:
The bold Salmasius dar'd not to accuse,
And brand him living with a felon's name!"

the best Latin Poets in his day, and perhaps ever since the Augustan age. I have kept and printed many of his Latin verses in honour to his memory." Of these Mr. Hardinge printed a few copies, as presents to his friends; and, after a consideration of more than 30 years, had prepared a new Edition, which he determined to re-print; a determination originating in an account which I had given of Mr. Nicholas Hardinge, with a specimen of his Writings, in 1782, in "A Select Collection of Miscellany Poems;" and again in the First Edition of the "Literary Anecdotes."—Some Letters of his on this subject are printed in the Eighth Volume of that Work, pp. 113, 542; to which I now add a few extracts from Letters written at various periods, and with very long intervals.

"SIR, *Temple, Dec.* 13, 1782.

"I send my Clerk to you, for a little explanation on the subject of my Father's Verses.—The English are too numerous to be inserted with propriety in your 'Select Collection.'—What I wish, therefore, is, that you would publish them in a separate Book, either with or without the Latin; which are also at your service, as well as a very curious 'Dissertation upon the Regency,' never published, and written by my Father for the Duke of Cumberland and Lord Hardwicke.—I am perfectly sure that the English and Latin would indemnify me, which is all that I desire, if I sold on my own account; but I do not like that method. And my reason for offering them to you was, that I thought they would be of service to you; as well as that your knowledge of my Father's character would induce you to accept his Works, and print them with confidence upon your own account.—Believe me, Sir, Your well-wisher and friend, G. HARDINGE."

"SIR, *Temple, Dec.* 27, 1782.

"I have considered of my plan, to let you have my Father's Verses, and print them at your own cost: and I will send you some of them to begin with. G. HARDINGE."

This correspondence was not resumed till 1813; when it was again most zealously taken up. See p. 32.

* See it in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 520.

He

He married Jane, fifth daughter of Sir John Pratt, of Wilderness in Kent, Chief Justice of the King's Bench from 1718 to 1724 (the second daughter by a second marriage), and sister to Charles Pratt, esq. Chief Justice of the Common Pleas from 1762 to 1766, afterwards Lord High Chancellor, and Earl Camden. By this lady Mr. Hardinge had nine sons and three daughters.

He died April 9, 1758; and was buried in the family vault at Kingston*. His Widow, who survived nearly half a century, died May 17, 1807†.

This lady, together with two of her daughters, had retired to the county of Kent; and she closed her days at Grove Hill, a pretty little seat in the vicinity of the residence of her Nephew, the present Marquis Camden. This place she continued to embellish and adorn, so as to render it a very agreeable, and indeed, a very romantic residence‡.

* See Mr. George Hardinge's verses on his Father's death in Appendix, No. III; where may also be seen an Epitaph intended to be placed in Kingston church to the memory of Mr. Nicholas Hardinge, of his Relict, and their Son George.

† Mr. Hardinge's excellent and affectionate character of this truly venerable Matron is given in the Appendix, No. III.

The communication was inclosed in the following billet:

"DEAR SIR, *The Grove, Sevenoaks, Kent, May* 21, 1807.

"I have always admired your *Obituaries;* and I hope you will honour me, by accepting at my hands the Portrait of as extraordinary a person as in the circle of domestic wisdom and virtue ever appeared in the world—Mrs. Hardinge, my Parent, who in her 89th year was claimed by Heaven a few days ago.—I am drawing this Portrait with all the fidelity of a religious and impartial Historian for your next Magazine.—Pray tell me if you can reserve a page for it; and honour me with two or three lines. I am, dear Sir, your most grateful servant, G. HARDINGE."

In the same year Mr. Hardinge printed the elegant poetical "Filial Tribute" noticed in p. 23.

‡ It is not a little remarkable, that she was greatly addicted to Romances and Novels. In this passion she participated with her illustrious Brother; a fact often asserted, but never entirely credited, in respect to this legal luminary, until fully confirmed by the pen of his Nephew.

Mr.

Mr. GEORGE HARDINGE, whose brilliant wit and extensive learning have always been acknowledged and admired, was born June 22, 1744.

After some previous education at home, and afterwards under the care of Mr. Woodeson of Kingston, he was sent to Eton, where Dr. Barnard * then presided; and such was the reputation of this celebrated Master, that he increased the number of his scholars from three to five hundred; while the rival establishment of Markham, at Westminster, was stationary.

Having been entered at Trinity College, Cambridge, Mr. Hardinge obtained in 1769 the degree

* That Mr. Hardinge retained to the last the highest veneration for this justly-celebrated Tutor, is evident from the affectionate mention of him in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 543; from which one extract, as connected with Mr. Hardinge's personal history, shall here be given: "A whimsical adventure occurred after Barnard had become the Master, which I may as well relate in this place. The scene is present before me, as if it happened the day before yesterday. I am in part the Hero of the tale; but, as I am the Hero of its ridicule, the egotism will be forgiven. — We took up, in the boarding-house, a rage for acting Plays; and amongst them was that of Cato, *whom I was to personate!* But I despaired of a *likeness*, till I could obtain a suitable wig, having formed the idea from Pope:

'*Cato's long wig*, flower'd gown, and lacker'd chair.'

With some difficulty, a cast-off and *scare-crow* volume of hair, which had once been venerable, was engaged under prime cost; but was to be made practicable by the hair-dresser, who was to see his wig upon my head for his pains. Many were invited under the rose, and some ladies. The parts were studied, and the effect was thundering applause; whether to laugh at us, or admire us, I leave unexplored. — In the midst of my harangue to the mutineers, who were all the rabble we could find, Barnard, with dignity *emulating mine*, advanced upon the scene. All the world fled—I alone remained firm to my part—he tore my wig and gown without mercy, from *the Patriot* whom they had *become so well*, and hung them up as trophies in his room. Telling this adventure to his visitors, he received amongst them Burton, the Vice-provost, who knew his wig, and claimed it from the wig-maker, 'who had made it,' he said, 'as good as new.' — This anecdote lasted Barnard for a month. Cato, and the Vice-provost shared the ridicule, which convulsed the boys with laughter at our expence."

of

of M. A. by Royal Mandate. Like his Uncle, he aspired to be Chancellor; and in the same year, June 9, he was accordingly called to the Bar by the Society of the Middle Temple; and obtained a silk gown with a patent of *precedence*. This enabled him to take briefs against, as well as for the Crown; and, as he already possessed considerable reputation for eloquence, he began to obtain a considerable deal of practice at *Nisi Prius*.

In the same year he obtained, by the powerful interest of his Uncle Lord Camden, and the assistance of his Friend Mr. Dyson, an Act of Parliament for new modeling the Vicarage of Kingston; which had formerly included not only the Mother Church, but also the Chapels, or Curacies, of Richmond, Kew, Petersham, Thames Ditton, and East Moulsey *.

In November 1769 he was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries; and, notwithstanding his pursuits were of too gay a nature, perhaps, for the Bar, yet he occasionally addicted himself, with great intensity of application, to his professional avocations.

In 1776 he presented the Rev. James Andrews to the Vicarage of Kingston; on whose resignation, in 1778, he had the satisfaction of presenting his own Brother, the Rev. Henry Hardinge.

In the Long Vacation of that year, Mr. Hardinge made a Tour through France and Switzerland †; of

* This produced a bitter attack from the late Gilbert Wakefield, in the first Edition of his own Life; but it was omitted in the second Edition. See Mr. Hardinge's very candid narrative of the circumstance, in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 514.

† Among Mr. Hardinge's early Friends was Lady Gray, mother of the late Sir Charles Gray, K. B. This amiable lady almost reached the age of 100. "She was," says Mr. Hardinge, "the handsomest old woman I ever saw, and her complexion at 90 was that of a beautifully fair girl in her teens. Her spirits were astonishing; and she was the best company imaginable. I visited her at Denhill, when I was a young man. She heard me lament that I was too poor to sail across the Channel, and then ride (for I had my horses with me) to the Hague. The next morning she came down stairs to me, with a purse in her hand, 'There,' said

which he has left an interesting account in MS. On his return, he still cultivated the Muses with more assiduity than the "Year Books;" but, notwithstanding this, he dedicated a considerable portion of his time to professional studies.

During his residence at the Temple, he became acquainted with a great Constitutional Lawyer, who wished to allure him from the flowery and deceitful paths of pleasure, and point his views to great, noble, and useful objects. Among the MSS. which Mr. Hardinge most carefully preserved was the following Sonnet, addressed to him by Sir William Jones:

"HARDINGE! whom Camden's voice, and Camden's fame,
To noble thoughts, and high attempts excite;
Whom thy learn'd Sire's well-polish'd lays invite,
To kindle in thy breast Phœbean flame:

Oh, rise! oh, emulate their lives, and claim
The glorious meed of many a studious night,
And many a day spent in asserting right;
Repressing wrong, and bringing fraud to shame!

Nor let the glare of Wealth, or Pleasure's bowers,
Allure thy fancy — think how Tully shone;
Think how Demosthenes with heavenly fire
Shook Philip's throne, and lighten'd o'er his towers.
What gave them strength?—not eloquence alone,
But minds elate above each low desire."

In 1777, October 20, he married Lucy, daughter and heiress of Richard Long, esq. of Hinxton in Cambridgeshire; and soon after removed to *Ragman's Castle* *, a pleasant cottage, situate in the meadows

said she, 'go and hang yourself.' It contained 50 guineas. I fell at her feet; and the following day was at Calais; proceeded through Lisle and Brussels to the Hague; saw every thing and person that were my objects; and was her guest again in a month. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 514.

* In early times the residence of Lady Falkland; afterwards of John Duke of Montagu; the Dowager Lady Pembroke; the celebrated Actress Mrs. Pritchard; the Earl of Cholmondeley; Lady Bridget Lane; and Sir Charles Warwick Bamfield.

of

of Twickenham, exactly in front of the river. This must be allowed to have been classic ground; for it was within a few hundred yards of Pope's villa. Here he confirmed the acquaintance which he had previously formed with two literary men, which tended to render this period of his life in no small degree pleasant. One of his neighbours, Mr. Owen Cambridge, was, like himself, a Poet; and, like himself too, paid his court to the Muses to an extreme old age. Mr. Walpole was the other, with whom he frequently dined, and spent the evening.

In 1782 he was nominated to the office of Solicitor General to the Queen, at a period when other Counsel of the same standing were forced to be content with far inferior distinctions.

In 1783, when Sir Thomas Rumbold * was attacked, on account of his supposed malversations in India, he found an able defender in Mr. Hardinge; and, when Mr. Hastings was brought to the Bar of the House of Lords, he warmly also advocated the cause of that highly respectable gentleman.

Mr. Hardinge, in his professional character, added his testimony to the general voice of the publick, in reprobating the tyrannical complexion and tendency of Mr. Fox's East India Bill; and one of his best Speeches † is that pronounced when he appeared

* Published that year, in 4to, under the title of "Defence of Sir Thomas Rumbold, Bart. as it was opened by his Counsel, Mr. Hardinge, at the Bar of the House of Commons."—See Mr. Walpole's opinion of this "Defence," in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 528.

† Of this Speech I possess a corrected copy. "My ambition," he says, "flames in my old age, instead of putting on its night-cap, and going to bed. I have discovered in *Chaos* (a modest name for *my papers)* a copy of the Address to the Lords, which I made as Counsel at their Bar, in opposition to the celebrated India Bill of Charles Fox, who was of course to be my victim. Some of my partial friends have made it a point with me that I should re-publish it; and I should think you would not refuse to honour me by accepting it into your volumes, at the end of my verse, and as accompanying my 'Charges in Wales,' many of which I possess in virgin MS." "I send you more

at the Bar of the House of Lords, as Counsel for the Directors of the East India Company, Dec. 16, 1783; the publication of which was supposed to be intended as a personal avowal of the sentiments it contained.

Early in 1784 Mr. Hardinge was elected F. R. S. He was also an early and zealous promoter of the Philanthropic Society, and accepted the office of Vice President of that useful institution.

A seat in Parliament next became an object of his ambition; and in 1784 he was accordingly elected one of the Representatives for Old Sarum *. In this situation, he was deemed a promising Orator †;

more *Charges*, he adds, "just as I pick them up. They will require some address to discriminate them. I shall prefix to them a few lines of apology." This, unfortunately, he did not live to perform; but, I believe, I have all the Charges.

* Mr Hardinge, designated "of Pyrton, in the county of Wilts," was returned in 1784 for the Borough of Old Sarum, with the Hon. J. C. Villiers, second son to the Earl of Clarendon. Having been made a Welsh Judge, a new writ was ordered in November 1787, when he was re-chosen. He was again re-chosen in 1790, with Mr. Sullivan; in 1796 with the Earl of Mornington (now Marquis of Wellesley); and he also sat in the first Imperial Parliament, with Mr. Horne Tooke. After this period, he did not sit in the House of Commons.

† His *Maiden Speech* was delivered June 8, 1784, in a Debate on the Westminster Petition; which he prefaced by a modest apology for the difficulty in which he found himself involved. He was sorry that Party seemed rather to govern on the present occasion; and that sound sense, or fair reasoning, had but little chance to change any man's opinion, whose mind was already made up on the subject on which he was to speak. He would, however, he said, with leave of the House, deliver his private opinion, how little soever it might affect the opinions of others. His argument had the merit of novelty. He said, that a Return was a simple act of confirmation that could not be made till the Election was complete; a Scrutiny was an essential part of an Election, which, if demanded, could not be eluded; for how else could it be known who was entitled to sit in Parliament? What did Mr. Grenville's Act lead to, but such a determination? No man would argue, that a Candidate, who had obtained a seat in the House by a majority of illegal votes, had a right to sit in it. And certainly it was more just that the Scrutiny should take place, in the first instance, before any Candidate had obtained his

but so far was he from evincing any marked dislike to the measures of the Court, as had been expected by some of his early friends, that he generally sided with his Majesty's Ministers.

In 1787, he was appointed to the respectable situation of Senior Justice of the Counties of Brecon, Glamorgan, and Radnor; and in 1789 Attorney General to the Queen.

Such indeed were his talents, and so powerful his interest, that the highest dignity in his profession seemed at one period to await his grasp: but his independence in Parliament, which was a main feature of his character, impeded his professional career.

Many of Mr. Hardinge's Speeches, both as a Member of the House of Commons, and as Counsel at the Bar of both Houses of Parliament, were absolutely patterns of elegance and ingenuity.

his seat, than when one Candidate was first to take his seat, and the other to labour to displace him by a Scrutiny of another kind, to take place under Mr. Grenville's Act. He insisted, therefore, that the conduct of the High Bailiff had been perfectly just and constitutional. With doubts in his mind, such as the High Bailiff had reason to entertain, no conscientious man could make any other Return than the High Bailiff did make, unless he had returned all the Candidates, which he could not do consistently with his oath. He enforced his argument with many striking observations on what had been said before, and was well heard and attended to.—In a subsequent Debate on the same Question, Feb. 21, 1785, Mr. Hardinge, after having humourously counted up forty-eight long Speeches that had been made in discussing the Question, which was still as far from being decided as when it first began to be agitated, proceeded to say, he was clear, that the Electors of Westminster had a right to petition, and that they had a right to support their Petition by Counsel; but he was as clear (having presented *one* Petition, and been heard upon it by Counsel), that they had no right, on their presenting a second Petition, to be again heard by Counsel on the matter contained in the first Petition.—In the same year, however, he manfully supported Mr. Burke's opinion, that the Electors of Westminster ought to be heard (on a Bill then depending in Parliament for regulating the duration of Polls, &c.) in justification of the personal rights, being, he said, for many months deprived of their legal and just Representative; thinking the Petitioners were entitled to every legal assistance, to prevent a repetition of the like grievances in future.

In

In the memorable Debate on the subject of the Regency, Dec. 16, 1788, on the second Resolution, moved by Mr. Pitt, declaratory of the right of the two Houses of Parliament to appoint a Regent, Mr. Hardinge, then Solicitor General to the Queen, very strenuously supported that right *.

In the month of March following he had the heartfelt satisfaction, in common with every loyal and dutiful subject, to witness the restoration of our justly-beloved Sovereign to his Reason and his Throne; and very shortly after he was gratified by a long and familiar conversation with the convalescent Monarch and his Royal Consort, in the presence of their amiable Daughters. His notes of this conversation are extremely interesting:

"I arrived at the Queen's Lodge at 12; and was carried to the Equerry's room. Colonel Digby came to me, civil, and gentleman-like. He chatted with me for half an hour; and, when he left me, said, 'he would let the King know, through General Harcourt, that I was there.' In a few minutes I was gallanted up stairs into Madam Schwellenbergen's dining apartment. There I found General Harcourt, who is a very agreeable man. He told me, 'that when the King (who was going to the Castle, to receive the Address of the Clergy) should come out of his apartment, he would let him know, and receive his commands.

In a quarter of an hour two Royal coaches came to the door; and an Equerry handed the Queen into the first. The King followed her, without a thought (apparently) of *poor me*. Princess Royal and Princess Augusta followed. This filled the first coach.

* He particularly laid great stress upon the precedents of Henry the Sixth, and upon the Regency Bills which passed in the reign of George the Second, and of the present King. In the former, in case of a minority, the Princess of Wales was made Regent, and the Duke of Cumberland, the next presumptive heir, passed by; in the latter, the King was enabled to nominate a Regent by his will, though the Duke of York was the next major in succession.—These indeed were acts of complete Legislature; but, in the Debates which they occasioned, no complaint was made, no idea started that they were doing an injury to the right of the Presumptive Heir, or that of any other. — He likewise contended, that the Convention at the Revolution did, in their Declaration respecting the appointment of William and Mary to be King and Queen, and the definition of the separate powers of each, decide upon an abstract question of right, and did legislate, to all intents and purposes, as far as was now proposed to be done.

N°. 2. had Princess Elizabeth and a Bedchamber-woman. Then, afoot, my Friends Digby and Harcourt. When they were flown, the Porter came to me, and said, 'General Harcourt had named me to the King; but that His Majesty, being *in a great hurry*, had said nothing:' That, if I pleased, I might wait till his Majesty's return; which,' the Porter said, 'would be in AN HOUR AND AN HALF.' This, I thought, was as much as to say, 'If you go, you will not be missed.'—In half an hour Mrs. Schwellenbergen's German Footman came to lay the cloth, and produced the dining apparatus. For want of occupation, I formed an acquaintance with *him*, and learnt that Madame Schwellenbergen sat at the head of the table; the Misses (Burney and Planta) right and left of *her*, and any Visitor at bottom. The room is pretty enough, and clean; but furnished with a cheap kind of paper, and linen curtains. Observing a large piece of German bread, I *fell to*, and ate a pound of it. The hour and a half having expired, the Regals returned; and then I heard the Queen most condescendingly say, '*Do find out Mr. Hardinge, and beg of him to come and see us!*'

"Her Butler out of livery came in to me, and desired me to follow *him*. I went through a very handsome apartment into another, most beautifully fitted up, with a cieling of the modern work, 'done,' as the King told me, 'in a week.' Into this room I was shut; and found in it, standing by the fire, without any form, the King, Queen, three Princesses, and this Bedchamber-woman, whoever she was, for I have not made her out, but liked her very much (because she seemed to like *me*). It is impossible for words to express the kind and companionable good humour of the whole Party: I almost forgot that any one of them was my Superior. The King looked fifteen years younger, and much better in the face, though as red as ever. He said a number of excellent things, and in the most natural way. The Queen, with amazing address and cleverness, gave a turn to the conversation, and mixed in it just at the right places. You will not believe me when I tell you that I passed half an hour (at least) in the room.

"The Princesses looked, as they always do, the pink of good-humour. The Princess Royal had a very fine colour, the two others were pale. The King did a very odd thing by the Princess Royal; but I loved Him for it. He said, 'He would ask *me*, as a man of taste, what I thought of the cieling;' and then called upon the Princess Royal to explain the allegorical figures on the cieling; which she did, blushing a little at first in the sweetest manner, with a distinct voice, and great propriety in her emphasis. This one trait would of itself demonstrate how very kind they were.—The King began by asking me, 'How I could run away from London, and give up my fees?'—I told Him, 'that I *never* minded fees, but *less* when they interfered with my sense of duty to Him.'—The Queen then came up to me, and said, 'You have less merit in the visit, because a little bird has told me that you are on your way to your Circuit.'

This produced the topic of my *Circuit;* and the King said, 'that he understood Moysey to be a good man in domestic life.'

"We then went slapdash into Politics, Queen and all. The King laughed heartily at the *Rats*, by that name; and said, 'they were the boldest Rats he ever knew, for that all the calculation was against them. *Even* ****** said, *it was probable I should recover;* not that *I am* recovered, according to *some* of them. And yet I have read the last Report of the Physicians, which is a tolerably good proof that I am well.—By the way, your Uncle is considerably better; and I flatter myself that *my* getting well has done him good.'—I then said, 'that I had left him in some alarm, how he was to wear the Windsor uniform with a tie-wig over it, from the fear that he should be mistaken for an old General that had fought at the Battle of Dettingen.'—The Queen said, '*Oh, I plead guilty to that; and I see you enjoy it. I said,* HARDINGE *will enjoy it; for, though he is very good-natured, he loves a little innocent mischief.*' The King then told me the whole story of the conference with Pitt; commended the House of Commons, and said, 'His illness had in the end been a perfect bliss only to Him, as proving to him how nobly the people would support Him when He was confined.' This tempted me to say, 'that it was no Political Debate, but the contest between generous Humanity and mean Cruelty, and it interested Human Nature.' The King seemed very much pleased with this idea, and worked upon it. I commended the conduct of the Bishops, and it made them laugh. Said the King, 'You mean to commend it as a *wonder!*' He talked over Lord North, and the Duke of Portland. He talked of the Chancellor, of Loughborough, and even Mr. Baron Hotham said, 'You are almost the *only man who love the land for its own sake.*' Then we talked of Mrs. Siddons, Jordan, &c.; and the Queen said, 'Siddons was going to Germany, to make the English find out by her absence that she was good for something.' Then we flew to Handel; after which the King made me a most gracious bow, and said, 'I am going to my dinner.'—I was near the door, made a low bow to the Females, and departed."

In 1791 Mr. Hardinge published "A Series of Letters to Mr. Burke, in which are contained Inquiries into the Constitutional Expence of an Impeachment against Mr. Hastings." In these Letters Mr. Hardinge enlivened a very dry subject, by his accustomed vivacity of diction, and by a profusion of historical and classical illustration *. He discussed at

* The Appendix to a Second Edition of these Letters contained a short Answer to Major Scott's Charge of Inconsistency against Mr. Hardinge's Sentiments respecting Mr. Hastings, and of Illiberality in his Treatment of that Gentleman.—A third edition of the "Letters" was afterwards printed.

great length most, if not all, of the topics, that were agitated on the important question of the abatement of Mr. Hastings's Impeachment.

His reputation for professional eloquence before a Jury had so long been fully established, that he was employed at Warwick *, in April 1792, as Counsel for the Hundred, to plead in mitigation of the damages claimed by Dr. Priestley (whose name as a Philosopher, whatever may be thought of his political opinions, confers honour on his native country), in consequence of the house of the latter having been burnt by a turbulent and lawless mob. This Speech was a master-piece of legal ingenuity.

After this, Mr. Hardinge seems to have been but little employed as a Counsel; and he appears to have sought but very little for practice. He was, however, always busy. The Circuit in Wales occupied some considerable portion of his time; for he had formed a large acquaintance in the Principality, and was accustomed to visit his friends there. In addition to this, he continued to write verses till within a short time of his demise.

In 1793, he made a Tour through many of the principal parts of Ireland. In 1802 (accompanied by his Nephew Mr. George Nicholas Hardinge) he visited the Lakes of Westmoreland. They made also an excursion into Yorkshire; and extended their tour through some of the most romantic parts of Wales. On each of these Journeys he has left some striking and agreeable remarks.

* This Speech was accompanied by certain extracts from the printed opinions of that celebrated man; from the violence of which (notwithstanding these had nothing to do with the extent of injury received) he wished to draw inferences favourable to the interests of his clients. Accordingly a verdict was obtained, which is said to have been altogether inadequate in point of compensation. The Speech was printed at the time, but perhaps not generally published. — "It is extant," he says, "in some hands; but I am not sure if it is in mine." Literary Anecdotes, vol. VIII. pp. 532, 537.

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Participating in the severities which he thought had been used by the Commentators on Shakespeare against his deceased friend Mr. Capell, he published, in 1800, "The Essence of Malone; or, the Beauties of that fascinating Writer, extracted from his immortal Work; in 539 pages and a quarter, just published; and (with his accustomed felicity) intituled, *Some* Account of the Life and Writings of John Dryden!" 8vo.—A second Edition, enlarged, of this *sportive* but *cruel Tract** appeared in the same

* For which he afterwards thus handsomely apologized in a Letter to a Friend: "Did I give you all my fooleries upon Malone? and have you kept, or burnt them? If you have them not I will send you one of the volumes, because a part of it bears upon one of your Notes, which, I again assure you, have delighted, and have, in general, convinced me that you are the best Critic Shakespeare has yet found. Your knowledge of Antiquarian learning is wonderful, and you are above them all who profess knowledge of the same kind as much as you are above them in acuteness and liberality. I am, however, so gallant, that I am half angry with you for your want of gallantry to Mrs. Lenox, whose book I have not read for half a century, but which entertained me very much when I *did* read it, though I have no doubt that she was a dashing Critic, and a superficial Historian. But the idea was new, and the picture amusing. *A propos*, if you have all Capell's Notes and Works I could wish to borrow them at some future period.—A word upon *Malone*—I have been most injuriously calumniated by a supposition that I had a personal, private, and malignant spleen against him.—To you I will do more than plead Not Guilty; I will affirm, upon my honour, and with my hand upon my heart, that I had none.—In 1800, I saw his Life of Dryden, bought it, and read it through. The *ridicule* of it laid hold of me; and I wrote *the Essence* almost off hand as fast as the words *could* be written, except the *minute inquiries* after the mode of spelling Sedley's name (an afterthought, and a very foolish one; which, however, I think has been perfectly misunderstood as to its object), and except the P. S. upon Minutius Felix. I wrote it for no object whatever but for my own amusement. Shewing it one day to my particular friend, and a person of taste, I found him partial to it; and was exhorted by him to publish it, as a banter, not upon *him*, but upon what I thought, and still think, a *vice of the age*, that of *minute history*.—Having by this accident alone become acquainted with Malone as an Historian, I peeped at him as an Editor and Critic; in which department a new fund of ridicule almost obtruded itself upon me, and has tempted me to ban-

year; and was very soon followed by "Another Essence of Malone; or, the Beauties of Shakespeare's Editor, 1801;" in which, commenting on a passage in 1 Henry IV. Act II. Scene 1, he adroitly introduces a compliment paid to his Father by two Shakesperian Editors:

"*Theobald.*] The reading which I have substituted, moneyers, I owe to the friendship of Nicholas Hardinge, esq. *Moneyer* is an officer of the Mint, who makes coin, and who delivers out the King's money. *Moneyers* are also taken for *bankers.* This emendation was adopted by Warburton; but rejected, though with high compliments, by Mr. Heath, who adds, 'that he had the honour to know Mr. Hardinge, and that he entertained a very high opinion of his judgment.' Dr. Johnson calls it 'a very acute and judicious attempt at emendation, which has not undeservedly been adopted by Warburton.'"

Mr. Hardinge's liberal, manly, and enlightened sentiments on Catholic Emancipation are fully developed, in a Letter which he addressed, in 1805, to a Roman Catholic Peeress of great distinction:

"MADAM,

"I often *suspect* half in jest, and I oftener *accuse*, our lively and eccentric, but accomplished Friend, of making what is called a *sham fight*, as a nominal champion for me; but I have seldom been more piqued at those *palace-like habits of mischief* than to find, as I have done of late, that your Ladyship has formed an impression of me—which *her* talents and the cause of truth would soon have undeceived if she had been my *zealous* advocate, and had called forth her eloquence in my support. It would have been a debt of honour to me, which I deserved at her hands.

"I am *now* to be *my own Counsel;* and it was admirably said by a Judge, 'that he who becomes an advocate for himself has a fool to his client.' But necessity, the tyrant's law, is the refuge of the oppressed, who turns upon the assailant in self-defence,

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ter him in two additional volumes.—I am, however, ready to admit, and especially since I have read your Notes, that *some* of those which have been written by Malone are ingenious and sound—whatever petulance, though in a comic vein, prompted my satire upon him. Though, as a public man, he was fair game, I should much lament if it gave him serious pain. Perhaps I do myself too much honour in supposing that it *could* inflict a wound upon his fame, or upon his feelings. But I should never wish to laugh again, if I could by laughing displease or offend a good scholar, and a very ingenious man, though I cannot admire his judgment or his taste."

when

when those who had promised him *their* shield throw it off in the field of battle, and run away.

"I *am*, it is true, possessed of the honour to be the first cousin of an Earl, who is a *Cabinet Minister* at this hour, and whose politics *may* have been hostile to the Catholic demand of *emancipation*, or (in a less equivocal term) of *establishment* in all *the rights* which *Protestants enjoy*. — But I was not in *his* cabinet *then*, or ever; and you, Madam, know almost as much of him as I do (except in occasional acts of kind affection to me) for several years past. — I am in truth a Hermit, half buried alive; and *Jaques* in the Forest of *Arden* was not less a man of this world than I am. If you saw me with my Woodman's* bill in my hand, and very little better dressed than *Robinson Crusoe*, you would smile at the conception that I was a political confidant, or a political slave. — '*Are you a Whig or a Tory?*' said the Giants to *Gulliver*, when they danced him in their hands. — But I *had* an *Uncle*, who was a *Parent* in *love to me*, and whose *Politics are mine*. He was the *first Earl Camden*. *His* politics were those of *our Locke;* and LIBERTY OF CONSCIENCE would have been *his Patron Saint*, if he had been of your *Ladyship's* Religion. — When he was *Attorney General*, he was *Freedom's advocate;* and in every *judicial* part of his public-spirited career, Oppression found him at his post, in arms for the persecuted. The last and great exertion of his life, though *he* was *then* a Cabinet Minister, was to reinstate the *right* of Juries, and the inestimable charter of *popular opinion*, against all the Judges of the land, and the Chancellor at their head. — The Bishop of Landaff, a partizan, though in lawn sleeves, and though gifted in abilities for the Catholic Petitioners, and for the rights of all Dissenters from the Church, was my Domestic Tutor at College. I have been his guest, have enjoyed *his* confidence, and with pride of heart can say that I am his Friend. — I am not *likely*, therefore, to be *intolerant;* and, were I in Parliament at this hour, the Catholic would have a true, though decrepid and superannuated soldier in me, as one of *his* battle-array, upon the *general principles* of his claim. — These are my genuine sentiments, embracing with open arms every dissent from every Church of Christians, whether Hugonot or Catholic. — It has unfortunately happened that, when the sword has been *yours*, you have dreadfully oppressed your victims the *Hugonots* — and those pages of History have made not only well-intentioned *Protestants*, but merciful and liberal *men*, afraid of entrusting *you* with *power* to oppress *again*. — But I am not of that opinion; for I do in my conscience believe that no such tyranny of zeal in this enlightened age animates the Catholic; and I am no less firmly convinced that, if it were now as prevalent as ever, nothing would better disarm it than a generous confidence. We lost *America* by a contempt for that principle which is rooted in the philosophy of Nature and of man.

* Chopping of wood was with him a favourite exercise.

'Be

'Be to her *faults* a *little* blind;
Be to her *virtues very* kind;
Let all her ways be *unconfin'd*;
And put your fetters on her *mind*;'

is the advice of *Prior* to the *husband* or *lover*; and it is very sound advice to *Government*.

"Upon the subject of these alarming dissensions in the Sister Island, as in all quarrels of domestic life, both parties are (as it strikes *me*) in fault, and it is a measuring cast between them.—If the Government *intended*, upon grounds of general policy, to deprecate Convention Parliaments, and an Assembly of Delegates for any purpose whatever, their judgment in forming that intention is what I neither presume to arraign or to commend. *It is too deep for the Woodman*; but I am clearly of opinion that such an object of policy should have been made as little *invidious*, and, above all, as *clear* of doubt, as words could make it. I am also of opinion that, if colourable, but ingenuous doubts were founded upon it, or professed by Catholics of the purest character, the difference of opinion should have been temperately adjusted; and that Government, as having the sword in its own hand, should have made the *overture* of peace, without compromise of its policy or of its right. There is a beautiful passage in *Virgil*, addressed by that humane as well as elegant Poet, in a character which he assumes, to *Augustus*. I remember it applied by the *Earl of Chatham* to the persecuted *American* with inconceivable effect. The words literally construed are these; but he paraphrased upon them, so as to make them his own:

'*Forgive them—spare them voluntarily*;
And be the first in that work:
You are descended from the Gods.'

"I am of opinion, with a Hermit's beard upon my chin, that all the solemnities of a Convention Parliament, levelled at Catholic emancipation alone, and closing in a Petition to the Sovereign Legislature, would have been perfectly harmless to the Church and State. On the other hand, I reprobate the Catholics for pressing upon Government invidiously this one selected *mode* of petitioning, when every other avenue to Parliament was open to them. I reprobate them for the bitterness of their hostility against the Executive at all the various meetings which have taken place. But where I am the *most* hurt for them, for *their* cause, and for that of *liberty*, is, where they have made their debates, under the *nominal* veil of that *insulated* subject, launch into *other* questions, of policy and of right. Here they are not only ungenerous, but they are wantonly indiscreet; because they give judgement against themselves, and betray the very object which they disown, that of controuling the Legislature *generally* by a Senate of their own.

This creed is mine; it 's free as air;

and my Gardener, a very unassuming personage, is not less interested *personally* than I am in the result, as making a difference to him or to me, contemplated as an object of ambition or avarice.

"What

"What is the most wanted, Madam, in this conflict, is a *temper* of *mutual forbearance*—a *wish* to conciliate. '*First* be *reconciled* with your brother, and *then* offer your gift,' are the words of that benevolent Redeemer before whom the disunited servants of *his* altar must appear. I have always taken the liberty of recommending in private quarrels what is inaccurately termed *oblivion* of the past, which is not in *human power;* but it means a generous *indifference* to the *memory* of preceding asperities. When that preliminary has been once accomplished, arrangements for amity and love between the bitterest adversaries are soon ripened; concessions, like articles of trade, are bought and sold; rights are compromised, and all pedantries of contest are melted into liberality of sentiment. But who will be *the referee?* '*Not I,*' says *the Melbourne Gardener;* and if, upon *his* refusal, they should call upon *me,* I shall follow the example of his *blue apron.*

"But I shall turn the tables upon my accuser, and shall call *her* intolerant, if she will not protect me against herself. 'I appeal from Philip,' said the soldier, *to Philip himself.* I call upon my accuser, not only to hear me in my defence, but *know me,* and examine my nature.

"You appear, Madam, to be very good-natured, and I am never afraid of prejudices against me when it is my taste and my ambition to subdue them if *I can.* But, if you are satirical, and fond of mischief (that is, if your enchanting sex could *ever* be so described) I would leave you unmolested in the enjoyment of your spleen. I am, you must know, a *Lavaterist*: your *countenance* assures me, and I will take its word, that, if you would but know me, you would make me your *Confessor.* At present I have *at least* the desire to convince you, that in my *(illustrious)* Pedigree not a single *Herod* or *Nero* is to be found. My taste and my rights demand that I may *see* my accuser *face to face;* and then I do not care if the charge against me should be as long as a Chancery-suit, or as the *mumbling histories of old age,* drawn from the life in the person of, Madam, your Ladyship's most *afflicted* and most *injured* servant, GEO. HARDINGE."

In 1807, on the loss of his venerable Mother *, he in some degree consoled his grief by courting the Muses, in "The Filial Tribute;" which was printed in an elegant little volume, to present as *keepsakes* to his Friends. With a copy sent to me, he says, "I solicit your acceptance of my 'Filial Tribute' in honour of my late Mother, who was the first Lord Camden's genuine Sister."

Having no children, he had determined to adopt his Nephew and Godson George Nicholas Hardinge, of

* See the Appendix, No. III.

the

the Royal Navy, as his heir; and accordingly took the proper steps for that purpose: but this gallant young Officer was unfortunately killed, in 1808, during an action with the French, in the East Indies. On this occasion, Mr. Hardinge, as will be more fully noticed hereafter, compiled an affectionate Memoir of that heroic Youth *. This event, however, overwhelmed him with misery; and he endeavoured, by perpetual change of scene, to banish the melancholy with which he was haunted, from his bosom.

Having introduced, in a former page, Mr. Hardinge's animated narrative of a highly gratifying visit at Windsor in 1789; I have much pleasure in being enabled to preserve a no less pleasant description of a visit more than twenty years later, and of the truly gracious reception he experienced, at Castle Hill. Mr. Hardinge was much honoured by the Duke of Kent's partiality; and his Royal Highness is no common Correspondent, having a fund of knowledge and a talent of information superior to most men. His Letters have a peculiar elegance; and his conversation (as I have more than once delightfully experienced) is condescending, manly, and intelligent.

Mr. Hardinge's visit was described at the time in the following animated Letter to his Brother:

"My dearest Richard, *Melbourne House, Aug.* 15, 1811.

"That I may lose no drop from the cup of pleasure which I enjoyed from seven in the evening of October the first to eleven, and from eight the next morning till eleven before noon, at *Castle Hill*, I shall record upon paper, as memory can present them, all the mazes of my enchantment, though the *consummation* is past.

"In the afternoon of October the first, and at half past five, I followed my servant, undressed, and in boots, on foot, a short half mile from *Ealing Vicarage*, to the *Lodges* of the *Duke's Palace*.

"Between these *wings* I was received in due form by a porter, in livery, full trimmed and powdered. He opened his iron gates for me, bowed, as if I had been the King, and rang the alarumbell, as if I had been a hostile invader. I looked as tall, as intrepid, and as *affable* as I *could;* but I am afraid that I was not *born* for *state*.

* See hereafter, p. 49; and in the Appendix, No. IV.

"The

"The approach to the Palace-door is magnificent, graceful, and picturesque; the line of the road, flanked by a row of lamps the most brilliant I ever saw, is a gentle serpentine. It commands to the right, through young but thriving plantations, *Harrow-on-the-Hill*, and carries the eye in a sort of leap to that eminence over the intermediate ground, which is a valley better unseen; for it is very tame. The lodges are quite new, and in *Mr. Wyatt's* best manner. — A second gate flew open to me; it separates the home-garden from the lawn of entrance. The head-gardener made *his* appearance, in his best clothes, bowed, rang *his* bell to the house, and withdrew.

"When I arrived at the *Palace-door*, my heart went pit-a-pat. The underwriters would not have insured my life at seven minutes purchase, unless tempted by a most inordinate *premium:* an aspen leaf in a high wind stood better upon its legs than I stood upon mine; indeed I am not sure it was not upon my head instead of my legs. — I invoked all the *Saints of Impudence* to befriend me. But think of *little me!* attended by six footmen! three of a side! and received at the head of this guard by the house-steward! a venerable Frenchman of the old Court, and of the last age, who had very much the appearance of a *Cabinet Minister*. He conducted me with more solemnity than I wished up stairs into my toilette-room; at the door of it stood the Duke's valet, who took charge of me into the room, bowed, and retired. — In this apartment I found my own servant.

"The exterior of the house has an elegant, and a chaste, as well as Princely air. You can see '*Wyatt fecit*' upon every part of the *effect*. But the interior struck *me* infinitely more, even in this bird's-eye view of it. I was all astonishment; but it was accompanied with dismay at the aweful silence which reigned, as well as at the unexampled brilliancy of all the colours. There was not one speck to be seen. — I would not have *sneezed* for all the King's dominions; every thing was exquisite of its kind, in the taste of its outline, proportions, and furniture. — My dressing-room, in which there was an excellent fire, attached itself to the bed-chamber, and was laid open to it by a folding-door. These are *the Regent's* territories whenever *he* is at *Castle Hill*. — My toilette was *à peindre*, and there was not any thing omitted which *could* make a *youthful Adonis* out of an *old Hermit* — but the mirror was honest, and *youth is no birth of art. — A propos* to the *mirror*, in the dazzling variety of looking-glass. — I was more than usually ashamed of the dumpling figure it presented before me at every turn; I even thought it was a family resemblance to that of *Sancho* in *Barataria* when I was better acquainted (by this *force* upon me) with my own exterior. — My servant (who is in general cavalier, keeps me in order, and gives me only two or three jerks with his comb) half scared at the new and the imperial honours of his little master, waited upon me with more deference, and with more assiduity than I had ever marked in him before. He called me once or twice *My Lord,*

Lord, as upon the Circuit; and I half expected that he would say, *Your Royal Highness*. The comb of the *Male Grace* had scarce begun its help to the *Male Venus* personated by *me*, before a gentle tap at the door alarmed us both. We opened upon a messenger, who told me in French that His Royal Highness was dressing, but would soon do himself the honour of taking me by the hand. Opening by accident one of the doors in the bed-chamber, painted with *traillage*, in green and gold, I discovered, in an adjoining closet, a running stream and a fountain. I began to think I was in the Elysian fields. The bed was only to be ascended by a ladder of steps, and they were dressed in flowered velvet. There was a topical cold-bath, and at night hot water for my feet, if they should happen to wish for it. Pen, ink, and paper of all descriptions, made love to me; books of amusement were dispersed upon the tables like natural flowers. I was in my *shirt* when His Royal Highness knocked at my door. Not waiting for my answer, he opened the door himself, and gave me a shake of the hand with his Royal fist, so cordial, that one of my chalk-stone fingers, had I possessed them, would have begged him, if he had not been the Son of a King, to be rather *less affectionate* in *that* shape. I hurried on my coat and waistcoat in *his* presence, and then he walked before me into the Library. All the passages and staircase were illuminated with lamps of different colours, just as if a masquerade was in train. I began to think more and more of *Sly* in *Shakespeare*, and said, like him, to myself, '*Am I indeed a Lord!*'—This Library, fitted up in the perfection of taste, is the first room of a magnificent range, commanding at least a hundred feet. All the contiguous apartments in that *suite* were lighted up, and were laid open to this apartment. By a contrivance in the management of the light, it seemed as if the distance had no end. You can have no conception of the cost, of the beauty, or of the magic. They left indeed *behind them* painful and moralizing reflections; but I was dazzled at the moment, and was not sober enough to be in train for them.

"The Duke, amongst other peculiarities of habit, bordering upon *whim*, always recommends the *very* chair on which you are to sit. I suppose it is *a Regal usage*.—He opened a most agreeable and friendly chat, which *continued* for half an hour *tete-à-tete*. So far it was like the manner of *the King* (when he was himself), that it embraced a variety of topics, and was unremitted. He improved at close quarters even upon his *pen;* and *you* know *what a pen it is*. The manly character of his good sense, and the eloquence of his expression, was striking. But even *they* were not *so* enchanting as that *grace of manner* which distinguishes him. Compared with it, in my honest opinion, Lord Chesterfield, whom I am old enough to have heard and seen, was a dancing-master. I found the next morning at our *tete-à-tete* that he has infinite humour, and even that of making his *countenance* into the character he is to personate. One of his

Joe-

Joe-Millers I annex to my narrative, though without *his face* (which *I cannot inclose)* it loses more than two-thirds of its effect.

"In about an hour dinner was announced. The Duke led the way. I was placed at the head of the table. The Duke was on my right; Madame L****** on my left. The honours were chiefly done by *him*. The dinner was exquisite. The *soup* was of a kind that an epicure would have travelled barefoot three hundred miles in a deep snow to have been in time for it.

"In my efforts to be *irresistible*, between my two *admirers*, I dropped my napkin three or four times in rapid succession. It was recovered each time by the well-bred *sentinel*, whose province it was to be careful of me; but I *hated him*, for I thought he almost betrayed that he was ashamed of the duty, and of me.

"The natural civility of an amiable habit in both of them appeared in two little *traits* of it, and which I may as well delineate here, because they occurred at the *table*, and we are there at present, my Reader and I.

"*Louis the XVIIIth* was upon the *tapis;* and Madame, unsolicited by me, desired one of *her* attendants to ask her maid for his Majesty's portrait in miniature. The Duke, instead of discouraging this alert *galanterie*, in good humour improved upon it, by saying, 'Let her give him poor *Louis Seize* and his *Queen* at the same time.' It was accomplished.

"They accidentally mentioned the famous *Dumourier*. I said, that I loved *seeing* those whom I admired *unseen*, upon report alone, and *in the mind's view*.—'But I shall never see *Dumourier*,' said I, 'for he is the Lord knows where (and I cannot run after him) upon the Continent.'—'*Not he*,' said the Duke; 'he is in this very Island, and he often dines *with us here*.'—I *looked*, but *said* nothing; my *look* was *heard*. Madame asked the Duke (for it is a word and a blow with *her)* if it could not be *managed*.—'Nothing more practicable,' said he. 'If the Judge will but throw down his glove, in the fair spirit of chivalry, *Dumourier* shall pick it up.'

"The servants, though I could not reconcile myself to the *number* of them, were models of attention, of propriety, and of respect; their *eye* seemed as if they had been *made* only for *us;* their apparel gave the impression of clothes perfectly new; the hair was uncommonly well dressed and powdered. *Thereby hangs a tale*, which I cannot have a better opportunity of reporting; I had it from the best authority, that of my own servant, who had it from the *souterrein* of the establishment, which he had confidentially explored.—A hair-dresser for all the livery-servants constitutes one of the efficient characters in this *dramatic* arrangement. At a certain hour every male servant appears before the Duke, to shew himself perfectly well dressed, and clean. Besides this '*law of the Medes*', every man has a *niche* to fill, so that he is never unoccupied, except at his meals, in some duty or another, and is amenable to a sudden visit into the bargain. I can assure you the result is, that, in this complicated machine of

of souls and bodies, the genius of attention, of cleanliness, and of smart appearance, is the order of the day.

"When the *Duke* took me the next morning to his *Master of the Horse;* instead of dirty coachmen or grooms, they were all as neat as if they never had any thing to do, or as if they were going to Church in state.

"The male servants meet in their hall at an unvaried hour; and round this apartment, as in a convent, are little recesses or cells, with not only beds in them for each, but every accommodation as well as implement for their *apparel.*—Yet all this *absolute monarchy* of *system* is consistent with a most obliging manner to the servants on his part, which I attested more than once; and with attachment, as well as homage to him, attested by *the Hermit's inquisitor and spy,* who gave me this note of *his* comments—I mean of course my own servant.

"The next morning I could not believe my own sight. It was like a vision before me, in the very moon itself. I rose at seven. The lawn before me, surrounded by an amphitheatre of plantation, was covered by leaves, for they *will* fall even in a garden of state. The head-gardener made his appearance, and with him five or six men, who were under *his* wing. In much less than a quarter of an hour every dead leaf disappeared; and the turf became a carpet, after mowing, and after a succession of rollers, iron and stone.

"After this episode we are to go back, and are to be at the table again. A very little after dinner Madame vanished. I flew to the door, and was in time for it, with a minuet step, not unpractised, or unrehearsed in the Milbourne woods, to the *Fawns* and the *Satyrs* there; but whether such an assiduity was *etiquette* or vulgar is too deep to be fathomed by so humble a conjecture as mine. In a very little time the summons came for coffee; and, as before, *he* led the way, conducting me to another of the upper apartments in the range before described, and which, as it happened, was close to the bed-chamber. They were open to each other.—But *such* a room was that bed-chamber as no *Loves* and *Graces* ever thought of shewing to a *Hermit* of all the birds in the air. It was perfectly Regal, but without prejudice to a very *Circassian air.*

"In the morning the Duke shewed me all his variety of horses and of carriages. He pointed out a curricle to me. 'I bought that curricle,' said he, 'twenty years ago; have travelled in it all over the world; and there it is, firm on its axle. I never was spilt from it but once. It was in Canada, near the Falls of Niagara, over a concealed stump in a wood just cleared.

"He afterwards opened himself very much to me in detail, with *disclosures in confidence,* and political ones too, which interested, as well as enlightened me very much, but which as a man of honour I cannot reveal even *to you.*—He is no gamester. He is no huntsman. He never goes to *Newmarket;* but he loves riding upon the road, a full swing trot of nine miles an hour.

"I am

"I am going to part with him in my narrative; but not before I have *commanded* you to love him for his anecdotes of his good fortune, and of his feeling attention to me. In the morning he asked me how I was *mounted;* and before I could answer him he whispered (in a kind of parenthesis more dropt and spilt than pressed) that he had for two months been putting a little *Circuit horse* in train for *my* use of him in spring. 'It *was* a pet,' said he, 'of the dear King, who gave it to me; and *you* must ride it with more pleasure for both our sakes.'—These were not '*goodly words,*' like those of *Napthali,* or '*the hind let loose;*' for my servant received the intelligence that such a keepsake *was* intended for me.—How charming is the delicacy of conduct like this! I had once complained, three or four months ago, that my own Circuit Bucephalus had kissed the earth with his knees. He condoled with me, half in jest; but gave me no *hint* of such a *fairy's boon* in store for me.

"But now for the last of these wonders! It was the incalculable surprize of his feast in the morning. I can give you not the faintest image of its effect upon me. It made me absolutely *wild.*—The room in which our breakfast apparatus received us had at the end of it a very ornamented glass door, with a mist over it, so that nothing was to be seen through it.—He poured me out a dish of tea, and placed it before me; then rose from the table, and opened that glass door. Somebody (but whom I could not see) was on the other side, for he addressed words to *the unseen;* words in German. When he returned, and I had just lifted the cup to my lips, imagine my feelings, when a band of thirty wind-instruments played a march, with a delicacy of tone, as well as precision, for which I have no words equal to the charm of its effect. They were all behind this glass-door, and were like *one instrument.*—The uplifted cup was replaced on the table. I was all ears, and was entranced; when all of a sudden they performed the dirge upon *our* Naval Hero. It threw me into a burst of tears. With a heart, for which I must ever love him, he took me by the hand, and said, '*Those are tears which do none of us any harm.*' He then made them play all imaginary varieties for a complete hour. He walked me round his place, and parted with me in these words: 'You see that we are not formidable; *do come to us again! Come soon; and come very often!*'

"*May* I not? *must* I not love this man?

"GEO. HARDINGE."

In 1813, Mr. Hardinge printed a small number of Three single "Sermons, written by a Layman;" and "An Essay on the Character of Jonathan;" not intended for sale. Of each of these I have a copy; "a keepsake, offered as a memorial of grateful and affectionate esteem;" and I have several others in MS.

In

In 1813, he also published "The Russian Chiefs, an Ode," 4to; reprinted, with additional Stanzas, in 1814. On this subject I received these notes:

"*July* 12, 1813. I was not a little disappointed, when I read the last Magazine; for I of course thought your good-will to me would have prompted *an early notice* of my Russian Chiefs. But, though we who write verse are called *an irritable race*, you will find me an exception to the rule, if it is in general correct, which I hope it is not; and I should be a very uncongenial friend of *yours* if I was not philosophically patient and cheerful. G. H."

"*Aug.* 3, 1813. The 'Russian Odes' are almost sold. I return most gratefully your Magazines, and thank you for your panegyric; nor could any thing have pleased me so well as the allusion to *Barnard**.—You might venture to say in the next, *that you have heard that I am the Author*. G. H."

"*June* 24, 1814. My 'Russian Chiefs' are *out* in a Second Edition, with additional stanzas, which I hope are not the worst parts of the Ode. I beg you to accept a copy of it as a keepsake, and shall feel myself, as before, most critically honoured by your generous credentials in its favour to the world. Your notice of them, and of the Preface, in the Magazine†, will gratify me very much. I have directed the Publisher to lay a copy of the Ode at your feet.

"Your ever affectionate and grateful servant, G. H."

* "These Tyrtéan lines, we may pronounce, are by no ordinary Writer. From internal marks, we should presume that they came from Eton. The tuition of a *Barnard* gleams through the classic allusions." Gent. Mag. vol. LXXXIII. Part I. p. 639.

† "Our conjecture was well founded: the classical Pupil of Dr. Barnard is now apparent. 'To Frances Countess of Londonderry,' the Hon. Mr. Justice Hardinge now inscribes his Ode, 'as an affectionate admirer of her Genius and Virtues, who takes pride in recording their Friendship as a title of honour to his name.' Gent. Mag. vol. LXXXIV. Part II. p. 41.

Amongst his unpublished Works are, "Memoirs of Sir John Pratt ‡;" "Memoirs of Lord Chancellor Camden §;" a Fragment on

‡ "I mean to give you (apart from Lord Camden's Life) Memoirs of his wonderful Father Sir John Pratt. They are *finished*: and wait your commands." See vol. I. p. 744.

§ At the precise period of his mother's death, we find Mr. Hardinge occupied about a Life of his illustrious Uncle, "clarum & venerabile nomen," Earl Camden, who, during the course of his whole existence, was the steady and zealous assertor of the rights of the people; while, at the same time, he was not unmindful of the just prerogatives of the King. It is to him we are indebted for the decision as to the illegality of *general warrants;* and his exertion in behalf of the great principle, in case of

"Richard III*;" an Essay on "*Lear's Fool*," in a Letter† to Francis Douce, esq.; several other Critiques on Shakespeare; an enlargement of his Father's famous Critique on a passage in Horace‡, alluded to in his

of Libel, that the Jury are judges both of *law and fact*, concluded the public career of a long and splendid life.—On this occasion the Nephew addressed a letter to a learned gentleman, whose exemplary modesty will, perhaps, be hurt by being here named; whose profound knowledge has been acknowledged repeatedly, both from the Wool-sack and the Bench; but who, despising the practice of those arts by which men of far inferior talents vault into the seat of power, never obtained any higher dignities than a silk gown and a Recordership.

"To FRANCIS HARGRAVE, Esq.

"DEAR SIR, *Cumberland Place, New Road, Feb. 26*, 1807.

"As I am at present again busily employed in Lord Camden's Life, I beg to ask of your friendship two favours: one is, that you will have the goodness to lend me Layer's Trial; and the second, that you will permit me to have the use of your Law Tracts for a little time.—Permit me to ask, what is the internal evidence that Lord Camden's Treatise of the *Latitat* in *Wales* had been first written after 1745, a date which I think you have stated. It rather puzzles me with reference to Lord Camden's age and rank at the Bar? I am, dear Sir, with grateful homage to your talents and goodness of heart,

"Your affectionate servant, G. HARDINGE."

* Having published an Appendix to Mr. *Hutton's* "History of Bosworth Field," I received from Mr. Hardinge these notes:

"*Jan.* 20, 1815. Pray lend me your '*Bosworth Field*.' You shall have it in a few days.—Would you believe me when I tell you that I am deep in a Richard III. of my own? an Essay, but left imperfect, in a series of Letters to my uncle-in-law, Thomas Lord Dacre, Mr. Gough's friend, and of whom I have anecdotes out of number. My Fragment will be at your service. I took infinite pains, and meant to go through all the authorities, but grew tired.—2. I am delighted with *your* Richard, and long to send you my *Fragments* of the work upon him||. It was much laboured, and as closely argued as I could argue any thing. G. H."

† In one of his Letters he says, "I have argued in a long and critical Essay, against the authority of Mr. Douce, that *Lear's Fool* was not silly by nature—but a counterfeit Fool—full not only of wit, but sense, and much taste."

‡ "Of the *Critique* which I now send you, and of the *Emendation* which is engrafted upon it, I am the *filial heir*—that is, of the substance, which is rather asserted than acquired, in a Letter of *the late Mr. Hardinge* to his Brother-in-law *Thomas Lord Dacre*, then *Mr. Barret*. I have, since an accident a few days

|| These *Fragments*, unfortunately, have not been found.

ago

Life of Dr. Davies; a Vindication of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu from some aspersions in Lord Orford's Letters to General Conway; a considerable number of elegant little Poems, both in Latin and in English; and a large Collection of his animated "Charges" at the different Assizes in Wales.

In 1813 Mr. Hardinge renewed his correspondence on the subject of his Father's Latin Poems*;

ago brought it before me, *re-examined* it, and feel convinced that it is no less correct and sound, than it is ingenious and perfectly original. The *argument* and the *authorities* are mine. G. H."

* Extracts from some of those Letters may be seen before, in p. 7; and others shall here be given.

"DEAR SIR, *July* 6, 1813.

"As you have in so generous a manner undertaken to publish my Father's Latin Verses, I will present you with *mine* into the bargain; which, though very inferior, have at least emulated his vein — in almost every metre. If your classical friends honour them, or any of them, with approbation, they are at your service — in addition, or in a separate volume. They are chiefly versions; but one of them is a mock Ovid's Metamorphosis, and originated in a ludicrous anecdote, which I will relate in its place. It was accompanied by a mock Dryden's translation of it. I will give you the subjects in an Index. My Eton friends have been too partial to this Latian Muse of mine, though it escaped at intervals from an occupation of professional toil, which left me imperfect leisure for such trifles."

"MY DEAR BUT OVER-INDULGENT FRIEND, *July* 20, 1813.

"I have made English Versions of many of my Father's Latin Poems; and I am not without ambition to insert them, if you shall approve them, in the volume so kindly destined for honour to him. — What I should propose, with deference to your superior judgment, would be this: To insert after the Latin Poems, in the first place, an imitation (but free and with many improvements) of the Latin Epistle to his Brother-in-law Mr. Barret, afterwards Lord Dacre, at Florence; in English; and made by Mr. Hardinge himself.—Then to add, in their several places, the English Versions of his other Latin Poems *by me*, as far as I have taken *this liberty*.—You will be so good as prefix to this *impudence* a few lines which I will take the liberty of laying before you in due time.—The Versions, I think, are *eight*, and the whole number of Latin Poems *forty-five*.—I had written ages ago a Latin Memoir of my Father's Life and Character, but I have mislaid it; and, though *I can* write Latin Prose with tolerable facility, I am not only more at home in my *vulgar tongue*, but prefer it as being most likely to be read. GEO. HARDINGE."

and was in that and the following year a copious and valuable Contributor * to the "Literary Anecdotes." "Think," he says, "what a fine old Grecian I must

"DEAR FRIEND, *July* 30, 1813.

"I will send you on Saturday next my Father's Verses, ripe, and prepared for publication. I mean to annex (but subject always to your judgment) the Latin inscription which I wrote in Ovidian metre, as a just homage to his memory; and a Latin sketch of his Life in Prose, which I dug up the other day by accident, and which, as it so appears, commemorates many of his Friends.—I mean also to send you some of the English Versions which I have made, and some few additional Notes. I would then have that Work published by itself. My own Latin Verses may form a separate publication, *if I could live to reach it.* —But the pens which Mr. Bowyer gave to Markland would be of use to me in tempting me to write a legible hand. G. HARDINGE."

* "MY INVALUABLE FRIEND, *Jan.* 2, 1814.

"I have got the old 'Musæ Etonenses,' which I have borrowed, in hopes to recover Bryant's Eclogue upon the famous Gin-bill.—*I have it;* and a masterly thought it is, though a little too long for a school exercise. I am so *indolent,* that I half despair of my *filial tribute* in publishing my Father's Verse, or *self-love* in the vanity of my own degenerate Muse.—I have some English Verse of my own, better, I think, than any in the books sent to you, and which I will add.—Of my Father's I have two or three most inimitable, which I think memory will enable me to retain; and I have powerful traces of an Alcaic Imitation of David's Lamentation over Saul, which I think was the happiest Lyric effusion of his pen. G. H."

"MY INCOMPARABLE FRIEND, *Jan.* 24, 1814.

"You will smile when I tell you that I have this moment *first received* yours of Oct. 29, 1813.—It was loose in the book of my Father's Latin Verses, to which I am able now to add his Version of the 'Lamentation over Saul and Jonathan,' perfect, which is the last thing he wrote; and, I believe, in 1756. He was born in 1700. It is almost unexampled, Milton alone excepted, that he should have written the Habakkuk Alcaics at Eton school in 1717; and this Alcaic Ode, *equally beautiful,* in so advanced a period of his life, occupied for the last 40 years of it (or more) in public and official business, from which in the few moments of leisure he stole the means of playing with his favourite Muse.

But I am surprized that I have not heard from you on the subject of the Second Volume of Latin Verse, which I fear is lost, or fatally mislaid †, unless you possess it.—I have now a peculiar favour to ask at your hands, and which demands the *delicacy* of your friendship; I mean, if you can give me no

† It was *mislaid* in the overflowing accumulation of his own Library.

be, who intimately knew, for years and for ages, the first Lord Camden, Dr. Akenside, Mr. Hall (Markland's friend), Baron Adams, Wray, Lort, Barring-

tidings of the missing Latin Volume, it is, that you will at your leisure call upon Mr. ———, and obtain from him such of my Latin Verses, communicated occasionally to him, as he may happen to have kept; but it must be asked as a favour to yourself alone, *as we have quarreled.* As I hope I do not appear to you in the light of an ill-natured man, you will be surprized at this confession — but I also am confident that you will think me *sinned against, not sinning.* — I had formed an acquaintance with him, bordering upon friendship. — Finding him intelligent, classical, and well-behaved, I took to him, and wrote many little Poems to him, chiefly in the Lyric Muse. — I rather believe that I offered him the Olive, and that he refused it; but we had no further intercourse of amity. — Your only chance for us both would be to say, 'the book which contained this Latin Poetry is lost or mislaid by some accident, and that you wish to replace it, as the book is yours;' which is true, as I am rather indolent.

"Farewell, best of Patrons and Friends. GEO. HARDINGE."

"INCOMPARABLE FRIEND, *June* . . , 1814.

"I am proceeding with my Volumes for you: but age is not rapid; and mine has the additional spell of diffidence, especially in that which is yet my *forte*, Latin Verse. — Pray lend me again your 'Anecdotes;' particularly your Eighth Volume, in which you have done me the honour to introduce me.

"I think Mr. D'Israeli, who wrote that entertaining Work 'The Calamities of Authors,' should have sketched as an antidote William Gifford's Life, as written by himself, and prefixed by him to his Juvenal. — I think the Author of 'The Calamities' has writ another Book; pray lend it me. G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Grove, Sevenoaks, Kent, June* . . , 1814.

"I cannot enough tell you how I thank you for the loan of your 'Anecdotes,' to which I trust you will annex all the Volumes of your 'Select Collection of Poems.' — I have picked up a *wise* book, by a Mr. Pegge, a celebrated Antiquary, upon London Antiquities. The work is curious, and even lively. Upon the substitution of the *V* for *W*, and *vice versâ*, he introduces *a humourous Dialogue.* — Mr. D'Israeli is a very gifted and clever man. I have read him with unqualified enjoyment. G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR BROTHER NESTOR, *June* 29, 1814.

"Never complain of age *to me.* It is an *affront*, as I am the oldest man of the two, and yet feel a youthful pulse in my enthusiasm for genius and worth. Your hair, which I hope is *grey* in honour to mine, would resemble that of the porcupine, if I told you half the disgraceful apathy, ignorance, and oblivion, of this age.

"I cannot give you the faintest idea how you have delighted me by the loan of your books. Your Eighth Volume (always except

ton, Lord Dacre, Mr. Dyson, Horace Walpole of Strawberry-hill, Mr. Cambridge, Athenian Stuart, &c. &c. But, lest you should think me older than

except *my* trash in it, which you *lower by elevating,* if you will suffer that *French conceit,)* is the most entertaining of the sett.

"Poor Tyson! I knew him with intimacy in the days of Lort, and admired him very much. His fate afflicts me, but the Calamities of Authors are infinite. — How characteristic are Walpole's Letters! Browne's Will, quite new to me, is a feast. In this Repository I occasionally find circumstances in which I am personally at home. Who would believe that, in my checquered life, the Dowager Lady Stafford *, Akenside, and myself, formed an Episode? Yet such is the fact. — It reminds one of Burke's ridicule upon a Colonel Macleod, who said in the House, 'that he had supped with Hastings and Tippoo Saib!' 'Oh,' said Burke, 'that I had made a fourth in the Welsh rabbit of that supper!'

"The *new Book upon Authors* makes one long to put so liberal, so able, and so amusing a pen in constant requisition. — — Mr. D'Israeli has a very good and flaming style; but he has now and then some inaccuracies; which, though not a Pedant, I should brush away if I could, like the nettles upon the Monk's tomb in Sterne. — For example, p. 131, vol. II. "That antient Author *whom* Bentley asserted *was*" — "*who,* as Bentley asserted, *was.*" — I rather wonder that, in his account of Bentley's pride, he has omitted the lines of Pope:

"*Walker, our hat!*" he said, or seem'd to say;
Then, stern as Ajax' spectre, stalk'd away.

"I am not sure if it has been ever *published,* that he said of Pope, 'I said that his Iliad was not Homer, and the *portentous cub* never forgives.' — Remind me of them, and I will tell you two anecdotes, one of Bentley, two of this Walker, whom I had the happiness to know — thoroughly to enjoy, as a harmless victim of juvenile mirth.—Pray send me your *Complete Index of the Anecdotes;* I want it *very much;* I beg you to send it me with all practicable *(or impracticable)* speed, through Austen, of York-street, who, I hope, makes *your* hats. — *Apropos,* my Peninsular *Nephew* † (or *Cæsar,* as *we* call him), a Knight Commander of the Bath (with as many &c. &c. in military *éclat* as buttons to his coat), gave him an order for a hat the other day, full of spirit and fun, telling him that in a little time we should have more *hats* than *heads.* Make Austen shew it to you."

"DEAR FRIEND, [1814.]

"That we may begin to be in movement, as *we are two young creatures,* why should not you put my Father's Latin Verse in train? *Mine* could follow.—There is a good Portrait of my Fa-

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. pp. 708—736.

† Lieutenant-colonel Sir Henry Hardinge, K. C. B.

ther,

I am, you will permit me to say, that all these friends were older than myself by several years; but I always cultivated in youth men older than myself, though in my old age I cultivate young men the most. Excuse this egotism, and this garrulity of age."—He afterwards added "James Hayes, of Holliport, Wooddeson (his Schoolmaster before he went to Eton), Dr. Barnard, a most elegant scholar, and the most amiable of men," Dr. Battie, Stephen Poyntz, Dr. Glynn, Stephen Whisson (his College Tutor), Bp. Watson (his Fellow Collegian, and for one year his Tutor), Dr. Goode, Thomas Papillon, and Jacob Bryant*.

As a Christian, Mr. Hardinge, in all circumstances, and in every part of his life, appears to have been a steady believer; and, at times, pious and devout in the extreme.

ther, in his Clerk's Robes. It is by *Ramsay*, very like what I remember when much older.

"I send you for a Second Volume, or the end of the Latin Verse if you should prefer it, an admirable piece of humour, which I think by far the happiest effusion of my Father's Comic Muse in English, hit off by the late Mr. Hardinge at the cost of a Mr. Comer, who was Vicar of Kingston, and at whom he leveled many satirical darts of his Comic Muse.—I never could learn the offence; but, the favourite theme of the satire being avarice, I suppose it was a dispute upon Tithes. He had the general character in our family of penurious habits. I was then a boy; but I have heard some of the neighbours describe him as a man of parts, and an eloquent preacher.—Politics may have divided them: but, if penury was not a most prominent feature of his character, those "*Comeriana*" would have been thrown away. Lord Camden wrote some of them, and very excellent. The Dialogue of Wray and the Vicar upon Tithe, points at him.

"I will send you, before I go my Circuit, a volume of English, and another of Latin verse, written by me. You will just throw your eye over it, and will tell me *your* favourites (if any such there are). You will then return the books, and with them all my other verse in your hands, with a similar hint. Of course you will permit me to correct the press of my Father's Latin.

"Your affectionate admirer and servant, GEO. HARDINGE."

* Many of those eminent persons are in the most lively manner pourtrayed by him in the "Literary Anecdotes."

In

In the character of a Judge, his various Charges, for many years, at the different Assizes in Wales, breathe the truest sentiments both of humanity and of legal discrimination. In that respectable function one of the latest acts of his life was the sifting to the bottom the grounds upon which all Judges, before his time had charged Juries in cases of Child-murder*. Some excellent Notes for a Charge were prepared by the benevolent Judge in April 1816, not many days before his decease; but he did not live to deliver it†: Mr. Hardinge's ideas were fully confirmed by the unquestionable concurrent opinions of several Professional Gentlemen of first-rate eminence. That this important subject had long before excited his attention, will appear from a Letter addressed in 1805 to Dr. Horsley, then Bishop of St. Asaph‡.

In conversation Mr. Hardinge had few equals; as he had an astonishing flow and choice of words, and an animated delivery of them, such as few persons possess. He delighted in pleasantries, and always afforded to his auditors an abundance of mirth and entertainment, as well as information.

The Correspondence of Mr. Hardinge was most extensive. His Letters were extraordinary, from their wit, fancy, and gaiety §. They seemed to be

* All Women who had been privately delivered of Children were convicted of Murder, if the Lungs of the Infant floated in Water, as several Medical Practitioners had given their opinion, that, if the Child was born alive, the Lungs would float; if born dead, they would sink.—Some valuable suggestions on this subject were inserted in the Gentleman's Magazine for 1774, vol. XLIV. p. 462.

† See the Appendix, No. V. ‡ Ibid.

§ The following animated portraiture of Mrs. Inchbald was sketched by Mr. Hardinge—when, as he says himself, "he saw her at the house of Mrs. Siddons, and first met her:"

"Siddons received a message from *Fanny Twiss*, to say that *Mr. Twiss* could not be drest in time; but that she and *Mrs. Inchbald* would come.—We dined without this *Trio* for a minute or two; and then, higgledy-piggledy, in they came.—*Fanny* well drest; and, though big as a house, in very good looks. Her manner is affected; her voice and expressions measured; but she is very

the productions of a youth of 20, rather than of a man upwards of 70 years of age. Of his various compositions his Letters were pre-eminent.

good-natured, and by no means deficient in materials for society or chat.— *Mr. Twiss* came unpowdered, and made an apology. He is of my height, but very thin, and stoops. His face is ghastly in the paleness of it. He takes absolute clouds of snuff; and his eyes have an ill-natured cast of acuteness in them. He is a kind of thin Dr. Johnson without his hard words (though he is often quaint in his phrase); very dogmatical, and spoilt as an *original*.—Now for *Mrs. Inchbald*, who seems to be upon a footing of the most playful intimacy with him, and indeed with all of them. He calls her his *Muse*. I doat upon her. Her manners are gentle, easy, and elegant, as those of any person I could name. She is of the middle height, and by nature fair; but she has rather too settled a colour in her face. Her figure is excellent, her features pretty, and her mouth *an entire mut**, with as fine teeth as ever you saw. She is very short-sighted, and cannot see three inches from her nose without a little round glass, which is a most graceful implement in her hand. She is perfectly modest; but arch, clever, and so interesting, that if she had no genius you would long to be acquainted with her. What they seem to enjoy in her most is her *naiveté*, and she gave us two or three capital traits of it. She lives alone—her character has no *tache* upon it—and Mrs. Siddons said she was as cold as ice: but I cannot believe it, for at least I see a little of the coquette in her, but well disciplined, and well bred."

Another specimen shall be given of his extreme neatness and felicity in the more serious delineation of character:

"To the memory of THOMAS EDWARDES †, M. A.
Archdeacon of Brecon, and Vicar of Clyro in the county of Brecon.
He had no other *titles* or *offices* in the Church;
but the absence of additional preferment,
or of station more exalted,
from *his* humble sphere, had no effect
upon the elevated *character* which he bore in the world,
or upon the calm dignity of his mind and spirit;—
unfading, as well as inherent, honours,
which no acquisitions of rank and fortune could embellish,
or could emulate.
He had the unexampled felicity of being admired, and beloved,
by the enlightened Scholar, and by the unlettered Peasant.
His talents for Literature were acute, and brilliant;

* "A cant phrase in our family." G. H.

† Mr. Edwards was collated to the Archdeaconry of Brecon in 1763: and died Jan. 21, 1804. He published, "Pity upon the Poor, a Sermon preached June 30, 1801, in St. Mary's Church, Brecon, at the Annual Meeting of the Subscribers to the Charitable Fund at that Archdeaconry."

his

Among the Friends whose Correspondence he highly esteemed, were, Mr. Jacob Bryant*, the Hon.

his learning was polished, and sound.
His *manners* were gracefully adorned, yet playfully captivating.
His *heart* was the *mirror* of social, moral, and Christian virtues.
He had no Children, but was an adopted Father of the Poor.
None ever preached with more eloquence
the 'Gospel of *Peace*' and of '*Good-will to men.*'
No *example* ever gave more efficacy and life
to that heaven-born injunction.
Enemies he never had, as on *his* part he was Enemy to none.
His *Friends* despair as much to commend as to replace him.
What his Widow's feelings were,
who survived him for a very short period,
and *who deserved him* (she cannot be commended more),
may be conjectured, but never can be expressed.
In his last moments this humble Christian,
though a pattern of goodness,
abjured the hope, and even the wish, of posthumous fame.
He knew that he should live in the hearts of those whom he loved,
and he panted for no brighter honours.
Nay, he carried his matchless humility still further;
he deprecated all memorials of him.
But his injunctions have been disobeyed:
that his life may be renewed upon this marble at least,
as a model of beneficent humanity, and of moral virtue—
that it may impress a very useful
as well as correct opinion upon the world.—
Reader! be assured, in contemplating the honours
paid by all ranks of men who knew him to this excellent man,
that purity of *heart*, *simplicity* of honour,
and benevolence of spirit, are the noblest,
and the most interesting features of the human character."

The following Lines were also written by Mr. Hardinge on the Death of Archdeacon Edwardes:

"Shall *He*, whom Wisdom grac'd, and Virtue lov'd,
By Learning cherish'd, and by taste approv'd,
Whom blessings lost, and grateful tears deplor'd,
With no fond sculpture be to love restor'd?
'*With none*'—the Muse replied; 'for in *the heart*
Is jealous fear with such a theme to part:
Not for the *Parian* stone or prompted verse,
The name, that silent feelings best rehearse;

* Several of whose Letters to Mr. Hardinge are printed in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 535; and some others will be annexed to this Memoir.

View

Horace Walpole* (afterwards Earl of Orford), Mr. Thomas Pitt (afterwards Lord Camelford †), Dr. Watson Bishop of Landaff, Dr. Porteus Bishop of London, Dr. Richard Graves Dean of Ardach in Ireland, Dr. Glynn, and Mr. Cumberland.

Notwithstanding his talents and acquirements, he had a rare humility for an Author, being ready at all times to adopt the suggestions of his friends, in preference to his own expressions ‡.

View *Clyro's* peasants at the cottage door,
You need not *ask* 'if *Edwardes* lives no more?'
Or in the circle that his bounty fill'd,
Wish a more honour'd sepulchre to build;
Than glowing tributes of the good and just,
Who in *their* tablets have enshrin'd the dust."

Another on the same event, alluding to the circumstance of the visit that he received a little before his death from an intimate friend, Mrs. P. who was a most *beautiful woman*:

"The hand of Death his parting soul disarms:
He dies, in Virtue's love — in Beauty's arms:
Descending angels consecrate the tear,
And *they* accept him — *from an angel here.*"

I shall here add an Inscription written by Mr. Hardinge for the Pedestal of the late Marquis Cornwallis:

"Inflexible and steady courage,
A sacred fidelity in political trust,
Purity and singleness of heart —
A temper the mirror of that purity,
A reflecting and well-disciplined judgment
In the most arduous conflicts;
A dignified simplicity of manners,
And the most elevated sense of honour;
Every public virtue and spirit,
Every gentle and graceful affection,
Made him universally
Admired, revered, and beloved;
The ornament of his Country and the age;
A model to Posterity."

* See some of his Letters to Mr. Hardinge in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 527; and several of Mr. Hardinge's to Mr. Walpole will accompany this Memoir.

† Some extracts of whose Letters will be given hereafter.

‡ Of this he gave a striking proof, in permitting me to expunge some unpleasant reflections on a deceased Commentator on Shakespeare, for whom I had a great respect, and whom he had

On the suggestion of a gentleman on whose judgment he had great reliance, he destroyed one of his early productions, on which he had bestowed much labour*. His passion for the Muses commenced in infancy; and continued till the close of life†.

But, whatever his talents were, they were greatly surpassed in value by his active benevolence. By ardent zeal and perseverance in the service of those persons whom he thought worthy of protection, he was able to obtain immense sums ‡ by subscrip-

had treated somewhat too cavalierly.—I thank you," he says, "most gratefully for your corrections, and wish they were more numerous, because I make in general, notwithstanding my long and white beard, more haste than good speed.—I approve all that you recommend; and I approve your delicacy to Malone.—I half suspect that you are overwhelmed by such a *farraginous* contributor to your interesting volumes, and you could not *flatter* me so much as by the use of your *pruning-hook*. * G. H."

* This he records, as usual, in pleasant verse:

"ON BURNING A WORK OF MINE INTENDED FOR PUBLICATION.

"With laurel crown'd for murders in the field,
Or mercenary victims of the sword;
Whose fear of shame the *Hero's* arms could wield,
And brav'd in mask the peril you deplor'd!

"The *Author*—who could sacrifice *his* claims,
—A Culprit sentenc'd by his own *Review;*
Puts verse or prose into the secret flame,
Is more a *Hero at the heart* than you."

† Here again he was perfectly aware of his own disposition, which he thus delineates:

"MY OWN HABITS RIDICULED.

"Oh delicacy of the mind!
By *Jemmett* form'd! by *Cook* refin'd!
But, oh! what pleasant frolics range
Between *my* head and that of *Strange!*
To-day for *Hawkins* to my lease;
To-morrow for a new caprice
Of bettering John Bull's condition,
And softening Tithe to Composition.
But still, by nothing long opprest,
Of all but Verse I make a jest;
My Enemies I cannot hate—
Love all the rest—and smile at Fate."

‡ This was strongly exemplified in the case of Mr. Edward Davies, a most laborious and very learned Writer, on the Introduction of the Art of Writing into the West of Europe; on the Nature

tion. Many are now alive to bless his memory. The sums he collected for such persons amounted to near 10,000*l.*; and he was not apparently in a situ-

Nature and Origin of the Celtic Dialect, &c. &c.; for whom Mr. Hardinge most materially assisted in obtaining a respectable list of nearly 5000 Subscribers, and in behalf of whom I received from him the following Letters:

1. "SIR, *No.* 1, *Weymouth-street, July* 7, 1802.

"I am the son of that Nicholas Hardinge, of whom, in your 'Life of Mr. Bowyer,' you have made such honourable mention. I am your Brother Antiquary, and the admirer of your Learning. Permit me to express the ambition of adding personal and grateful sentiments.—I have it much at heart that you should honour Mr. Davies, a man of extraordinary talents, with your countenance and protection.—His Letters to me on the subject of this Work are generally accredited as models of composition, for taste, elegance of style, perspicuity, and judgement. I wish you would throw your discriminating eye over them, and would tell me your opinion of them. Your name, as an acquisition to the List of the Patrons which by exertion I have obtained for him, and many of whom are most eminent in Literature (as well as Rank) that we of this century can boast, will be a host. I beg an answer at your first leisure. GEO. HARDINGE."

2. "DEAR SIR, *Weymouth-street, July* 11, 1802.

"I was in hopes to have been gratified, as well as indulged, with an answer to my last note, with a List of Names.—Perhaps, if it is honoured with your approbation, a word or two in your Magazine† would be of use to Mr. Davies. G. H."

3. "DEAR SIR. *Weymouth-street, July* 13, 1802.

"It is impossible to express how gratefully I have received *your* subscription; I consider it as a hundred names.—But I am not without hopes that your very high character as an eminent Antiquary, and your connexions with Men of Learning in general, will exert themselves in support of the very ingenious Writer, whose Letters I had the honour to lay before you. I shall become prouder still of any acquisitions to the List as *your* gifts to Mr. Davies and me, who are so accurate and masterly a judge of such merits.—As my books are not at present here, I wish of all things to have your 'Anecdotes of Bowyer' lent me. I could fill many pages with accounts of my Uncle and my Father. I have many Verses of the latter, both English and Latin, which are excellent. Of the Latin Collection, I have not one copy left.—I am, dear Sir, your most grateful servant, GEO. HARDINGE."

4. "DEAR SIR, 1, *Cumberland Place, New Road.*

"I cannot enough recommend to your protection Mr. Davies's work, and I am not without hopes that you will honour it with your critical notice in your next Magazine. I am, dear Sir, with high respect, your admirer and servant, GEORGE HARDINGE."

† See Gent. Mag. vol. LXXII. pp. 990. LXXIV. p. 434.

ation

ation to command success. No rebuffs checked him: no obstacles prevented his constant pursuit of his meritorious object. This activity of friendship, almost always successful, was the principal feature in his character. It was wholly disinterested; it was noble; and ought to be held forth to general example.

The zealous ardour with which Mr. Hardinge persevered in his researches, when any favourite object was to be attained, cannot be better exemplified than by a few extracts from the numberless Letters I received from him in the progress of the Memoirs of Mr. WRAY and Dr. DAVIES*; which, from the

* "My WRAYANA," he says, "are wonderful enough to astonish myself; though in some applications I have been disappointed."—Scarcely a day passed without my receiving a request to ascertain some doubtful point, or to send for him some book which he thought necessary to consult.—"In some editions of Edwards's Canons of Criticism," he says, "the bitterest and shrewdest work that ever came from the pen of man, are annexed a series of Sonnets, which, though not of the finest order, have much beauty and grace. Pray find out this book for me, and send it me. Amongst the Sonnets there is one, if not more, to *Wray*.—Edwards, as you cannot but recollect, is one of Richardson's few and chosen favourites. I am not sure if *you* have him in your volumes. He deserves a niche."—There is also a whimsical and clever Sonnet addressed by Roderic to him in Dodsley's Poems. It begins,

'Capricious *Wray* a sonnet needs must have.'"

Though I had so long been in the habit of corresponding with Mr. Hardinge, yet we never had a personal interview. Yet, in June 1814, his eager pursuit after Wray was for a moment suspended, by the two following brief but characteristic notes:

1. "I am wild, and will neither keep spirits nor life, unless you send me full-gallop the incomparable Print (by Edridge) which I saw of you in Pall-mall on Saturday last.—I will not thank you for *Edwards*, or any of your ten thousand good offices, till I can throw in this."—2. "A motion of thanks for a Portrait that seems alive, and marks the philanthropy of the mind."

On receiving the last parcel of Mr. Wray's Letters, he says, "I shall select some pithy extracts. They are marks of Wray's uncommon fertility of genius; but a little tinctured by his Toryism.—I cannot forgive him his *rage* against the *persecuted Americans*, nor his occasional fun upon Cambridge.—His Town Letters are in general diverting notes of the day, sketched, and with astonishing variety; they are interspersed with literature and classical taste, but whatever he says is like a pinch of snuff, easy and familiar. They remind me of *Howell*, or *Gilpin* in

commencement to the conclusion, employed his attention nearly two years. By far the greatest part of the Letters were hasty directions for the moment, and were either printed or destroyed. Those here given were preserved as memoranda for occasional references, whilst the articles which he so cheerfully contributed were passing through the press.

In compiling the Memoirs of Mr. WRAY, to his own very great regard, arising from a long personal knowledge, he superadded the copious and valuable communications of Lady Lucas (now Countess De Grey), and the Earl of Hardwicke; to whom Mr. Hardinge's obligations are repeatedly acknowledged in that Memoir. To the late Rev. Francis Wollaston of Chiselhurst, and the Rev. Samuel Salter of Shenfield, he also considered himself materially indebted.

The Memoirs of DR. DAVIES grew rapidly under his hand*; and his acknowledgements for assistance

in the Sydney Letters. — I have made two discoveries: — first, that Wray understood Hebrew; secondly, that he could read Spanish;—which indeed I had always believed; though few Spanish books are in the Charter-house collection. I suppose that he had sold them *en masse*. — I have added more of Wray's peculiar character, as winding it up. But his manner, like that of Soame Jenyns, was really so *odd*, that no description can reach it. In the latter it was insipid and silly, as well as childish; but in Wray instruction was never absent long from the most playful simplicity of mirth. These are peculiarities which baffle the pen, or the lip. — I have more to send you from the Letters to Birch, which must, I should think, have been more numerous."

* Several hints having been suggested to him by myself, he says, in one of his Letters, "Besides *Richard Phelps*, whom we must pursue, I wish you would give Dr. *Timothy Thomas* a hint that he is in requisition. He was of Christ Church, and Rector of Presteigne, presented in 1726 to that benefice.—*Dr. Cranke*, a Physician, was another of Davies's friends, and lived at Eyton Hall, within three miles of Kingsland. He too must be dug up, and with *as rapid a foot* as that of *Baker at Rochester*. — I must *implore* you to let me honour the memory of Mr. Neville Neville by your aid—where he is introduced, I have it infinitely at heart, that, referring in general to *Mr. Coxe*, I may re-publish *one of the best-written characters I ever saw in my life*, that of his friend Wyndham. Where Cornwallis is justly commended, I would *refer* to the admirable character of him given in your Eighth Volume. *Multos & felices.—Dec.* 31, 1814"

"Dear

are frequently repeated—to Lady Knowles more especially, from whom the Portrait and much important information were received. Most gratefully also did he acknowledge the kind communications of Lord Braybrooke; the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Cornwallis, the present venerable Bishop of Lichfield; and those of Lady Cornewall; the Reverend Archdeacons Coxe and Corbett; the Rev. Richard Evans, Rector of Kingsland in Herefordshire; and Edward Evans*, esq. of Eyton Hall, Leominster.

Those, who were in habits of intimacy with Mr. Hardinge must have experienced the frequency with which he requested the loan of books—and sometimes the difficulty of recovering them from what he called "the *Chaos* of his Library†."

"Dear and benevolent Arcadian," he some time after writes, "*I am worth fifty such Antiquaries* as you. I have received a most important information upon Caractacus, ascertaining the *date of Davies's work*, and marking the high honours conferred upon it. You will be delighted with it; the date is 1757; and I think we may call it *euthanasia* of his gifted Muse; for I cannot find any verse of note, or deserving a copy, at a later period, though he wrote more verse to my Uncle in 1764. No traces of these appear; but I request that you will obtain for me the Second Volume of *The Repository*, a select Collection of Fugitive Pieces, 1777, in which are nine letters, entitled, "*Origines Divisianæ*, in some familiar Letters to a Friend, written in 1750 and 1751, by Dr. Davies, first printed in 1754." A gentleman tells me this was *our Davies*. Need I say that I long for it, as a lady for a peach, or crackling pig? As time presses, I send this by the post, in hopes that you could find and send the book to Austen, *the man of gold*, in York-street before Tuesday at 12. Austen, *your friend* (and it honours *him* so to call him), is an Angel: I never met with more probity, good sense, and good affections.

"Ever affectionately yours, Geo. Hardinge."

* See some Extracts from his Letters to this Gentleman during the progress of his Memoirs of Dr. Davies, in the Appendix, No. VI.

† Many of my books, though all of them have been very honourably returned, were thus frequently mislaid. Amongst them a single volume of a scarce work; which not being able immediately to find, he sent me a complete set. Those I soon sent again to him, and received the following Letter:

"Dearest of all dear Friends, *Walton Grove, Esher.*

"Why did you send back to me the 'Poetical Calendar?' I sent it you *as the substitute for your own*, which is by some wonderful

In the latter end of March 1816, Mr. Justice Hardinge set out on the business of the Circuit. In some Letters previous to going the Circuit, he told his Friends, that he was suffering from a heavy cold; which, to use his own words, had not "separated his nose from the fire;" but was first taken seriously ill at Ross. His disorder was inflammation of the *Pleura*, and it is probable that exposure to the *Easterly winds then prevalent* was the inducing cause of the unfortunate attack. He had also suffered much by a fall from his horse, which was supposed to have hastened his death. On his journey to Cardiff, he increased his cold in that degree that he could not act in his judicial capacity. But he went on his Circuit, through Brecon, to Presteigne, where, on his arrival, he was attended by a Physician; but the disorder

derful accident, though it never has moved out of my possession, incomplete. Some of the volumes I rather believe, but cannot swear, that I returned. I have a volume of the Gentleman's Magazine which is yours, and which I will return through Austen very soon. It is for 1756, and is volume XLVI.—*Apropòs*, I will tell you a curious fact: With my usual *impetus* of thirst after *useless* knowledge, I *longed* for a discovery of the cause for *James Annesley's* ultimate failure, which is intimated by Collins (in a note, I believe, to one of his *later* editions); but I half despaired of a key; when, to-day, looking amongst pamphlets with a far different view, I saw this odd volume of yours emerge out of the waves; I took it up *to reinstate you* in the possession of it, when, opening it at p. 427, I saw the attempt of *James Annesley* to renew the contest by a subscription of the publick;—and a bird's-eye view of the oppressions which had alone disabled him to follow up his blow after an expence of £.40,000! I suppose this appeal failed, as he died in 1760 unacknowledged. But I am very curious to see all publications of his case; one of them is a novel in its *form*, and, I rather believe, had the title of *Theodora*. The Trial, as reported in the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. XIV. is in many passages erroneous; and so is a more ample statement of it, in duodecimo, printed by Walker, in Fleet-lane, 1744, with James Annesley's portrait prefixed. In that volume the Editor says, "the hardships and sufferings of this young man will be detailed in a pocket volume, and in the form of a Novel." I put myself under your wing, and wish, under the same protection, to see all the publications upon Lord Valentia's claim in 1762 and 1765, terminating in the rejection of it in 1771. Ever dearly your admirer and servant, G. HARDINGE."

had

had become a confirmed *Pleurisy*, and was at such a height that relief from *bleeding* was ineffectual. It was tried; but the fever was at that time very great, and he complained of it. He died at Presteigne, April 26, 1816, in the 72d year of his age; leaving behind him the character of possessing, rather than profiting by, great talents. From his Father, he enjoyed a very good hereditary estate; and with his wife, who still survives him, he obtained a very handsome dower. Either, or both, of these circumstances might have rendered him less anxious for advancement.

Mr. Hardinge seems to have had some forebodings of the melancholy event which took him from his Friends and the World. In one of his latest Letters to Lady Knowles he says, "I despair of taking leave of Davies, until the Undertaker is waiting for me."

He had proposed, in one of his Letters to me, to visit at *Kingsland* the shrine of Dr. Davies, his last favourite Hero. His remains *passed through Kingsland*, to be interred with those of his Family at Kingston-upon-Thames. The association and recollection is formed in the mind with painful feelings of regret; but we are thereby taught more forcibly to remember, that "Man proposes, and God disposes."

Mr. Hardinge was rather short of stature, but very handsome, with a countenance expressive of the good qualities he possessed. He had brilliant talents, and a power of shewing them so as to afford to his companions and correspondents the greatest gratification. His temper was admirable, and his perseverance in the cause of those he protected most extraordinary and exemplary.

There is a good Portrait of him, when he was 30, by Mr. N. Dance; which, at the time it was painted, was very like him; and a faithful copy of it, from a drawing made by John Jackson, esq. R. A. accompanies this Memoir*.

* Bromley, in his "Catalogue of Portraits," mentions, "an anonymous mezzotinto of George Hardinge, Esq. a Welsh Judge."

Two

Two of his younger brothers are living.

1. The Rev. Henry Hardinge, of Peter-house, Cambridge, LL. B. 1779; late Vicar of Kingston-upon-Thames; now Rector of Stanhope, in the county of Durham, the richest preferment of that class in the kingdom. He married Frances, daughter of James Best, esq. of Boxley, and of Chatham, in Kent; by whom he has had eight sons and six daughters:—1. The Rev. Charles Hardinge; 2. George Nicholas Hardinge, the gallant Naval Hero, of whom a separate Memoir will be given in p. 49; 3. Lieutenant-colonel Sir Henry Hardinge, Knight Companion of the Honourable Order of the Bath; 4. Richard; 5. John; 6. Robert; 7. Herbert; 8. Frederick.—The daughters are; 1. Frances, who died young; 2. Frances; 3. Juliana-Elizabeth; 4. Charlotte; 5. Dorothy; 6. Caroline.

2. Sir Richard Hardinge (who was in 1795 appointed Steward of the Household to his cousin the present Marquis Camden, then Viceroy of Ireland; and subsequently Surveyor General of the Customs in that Kingdom) married Miss Gore, with whom he received a considerable property in the county of Fermanagh in Ireland; and was in 1798 created a Baronet, with remainder to the heirs male of his Father, in the event of the failure of his own male issue.

Of Mr. Hardinge's three sisters who survive him, Jane was married to Henry Pelham*, of Crowhurst, Sussex, esq. (who took the name and arms of Cressett in addition); great-grandson of Sir Thomas Pelham, Bart. ancestor of the Duke of Newcastle.

Caroline and Julia are unmarried.

* Speaking of Mr. Hay, the ingenious Author of the "Essay on Deformity," Mr. Justice Hardinge says, "His wife's brother married my sister." See "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 520.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIR OF

GEORGE NICHOLAS HARDINGE, Esq.*

"———— As *gentle* as the zephyr
Below the violet; — and yet as *rough*
As the rud'st wind, that by the top doth take
The mountain-pine, and make it stoop to th' vale."
SHAKSPEARE.

"A Sire, contemplating the sculptur'd tomb,
Whose *letter'd scroll* laments the Hero's doom,
Sees in his youthful form his Country's pride,
Reflects how *lov'd* he liv'd, how *glorious* died:
Then cries, 'My Sons! such is the Nation's claim,
Who *falls* like him, *soars* to immortal fame.'" MOSER.

Of this Naval Hero's life no historical record will or can be exempted from that pride of the Historian who knew him the best, which the Hero deprecated in the partialities of those he loved, and who loved him. Pride he certainly possessed, but it was of the noblest kind: it prompted him to disdain a mean act, or a selfish thought. But no gallant spirit was ever more elevated above the vanity of self-applause. He was even so modest as to give himself no credit for the sentiment, or the habit, of that modesty itself, as a virtue.

*Compiled principally from an article in "The Naval Chronicle for October and November 1808;" and evidently communicated to that very respectable National Publication by Mr. Justice Hardinge.—The Editors say, that, "having been favoured with this interesting Memoir, by a Friend of the lamented Captain Hardinge—one who knew him well, from his infancy till his death; they have not made any essential alteration in the form or the substance of the Narrative."—It is now re-printed, with a few additions made from a subsequent communication, by the original Author, to the Editor of the European Magazine for February 1810; and completed by several original documents presented to me by the Captain's nearest surviving Relatives.

It shall be my ambition to give a picture of him, and from the life, under the discipline of this check upon my own pride; though such a love as I bore to him neither hopes nor wishes to be disinterested. But zeal for the memory of a character so dear to me would be miscalculated, if it could violate those principles of honour which it was the uniform habit of his life to revere.

It will not fail to be observed, that I have departed from the usage which has confined these Memoirs to Naval incident and character: yet I am not without hope that it will be forgiven, if the moral and social features of the same Portrait are not only interesting, but cannot be separated from the Naval Picture without prejudice to its effect and spirit. I may also be accused of dwelling upon some of these personal topics, when they are too minute for an epitome like this. But here again I shall feel no despair of indulgence, if it shall appear, as I think it will, that every such detail throws a new light upon essential features of the character.

In considering the character of this young Officer, it is very natural for the mind comparatively to recur to the contemplation of those Heroes, *antient* and *modern*, who have, as may be said, expired in the arms of *Victory*, just at the moment when the charms of existence seemed to be expanded: therefore, in a conspicuous, though *distant* part of this historical canvas, we are inclined to view *Epaminondas* wounded in the *Elean* field, at the very instant when his conquest of the *Spartans* was declared, surrounded by his *weeping* friends, and, *phœnix-like*, dying amidst a blaze of glory.

Descending to more modern times, we behold, *mentally* pictured, the death of *Turenne*, and *Wolfe*, extended on the plain of *Abraham*, raising his head at the cry of *Victory*, and, as he sinks again into the arms of one of his brave soldiers, seeming to exclaim, "*I thank God! I die contented!*"

Were

Were it here necessary, we could record the names of many other British Officers, *Naval* and *Military*, from the time of the decease of that *conquering Hero* to the recent fall of *General Moore*, who have, in the same circumstances, gloriously expired: but this is by no means the case, as our *general lamentations* for their loss have scarcely yet been repressed by our *patriotic exultations*, that, as in their *lives*, so in their deaths, they have rendered those *names* terrific to our Enemies, because they are combined with circumstances which tend to immortalize the glory of their Country.

This immortality, with respect to individuals, is, as we have hinted in the few lines that we have chosen for our motto, secured beyond the reach of fate. Their *atchievements* are *blazoned* on the *broad shield* of PUBLIC VIRTUE, and their characters consigned to the *admiration* of *posterity*. In this celebrated point of view is, among his brave *compatriots*, placed the fame of that *glorious youth*, whose actions, and brief notices of birth, &c. are the subject of this short Memoir. Our general observations *are excursive*, but we conceive that the occasion elicited them; and if our domestic traits *are slight*, they certainly include what, respecting him, is necessary to be known: the historical detail, extracted from papers of *authority*, is more *particular;* and, although in most instances extant, cannot, as an example, be too often repeated.

Respecting the paucity of our domestic traits of this gallant, persevering, and most able Officer, we are not without hope that a more detailed account of him than we have at present in our power to give may yet appear, replete with circumstances that may contribute still further to illustrate a character, which, we have the satisfaction *to know*, was as much admired by his Friends, as the glory which his actions have displayed was exulted in by the Publick. Under the impression of this hope, and waiting with ardent

expectation for its fruition, we shall, as its precursors, lightly touch upon some of its prominent features.

GEORGE NICHOLAS HARDINGE was the second of many sons of the Rev. Henry Hardinge, now Rector of Stanhope, in the county of Durham. He was born April 11, 1781, at Kingston-upon-Thames, where his Father was then Vicar. His Mother is a daughter of the late James Best, esq. of Boxley, and of Chatham, Kent. He fell on the 8th of March, 1808, before he had passed the 28th year of his age *.

At an early period of his life, *Mr. George Hardinge* his Uncle adopted him as his Son, took the charge of superintending his education, and purposed in due time to introduce him to his own profession, the Bar. Under such auspices, little doubt could have been entertained of his success; but, as the Poet very justly says,

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,"

which frequently exhibits itself in that impulse of the mind that urges to professional pursuits, and is correctly denominated *genius*; so this predilection of the mind of young *Hardinge* became obvious while he was at *Eton school*, and inclined him to a Nautical life, which even then appeared so predominant, that it combated, and at length overbore, all opposition, and finally was crowned with success.

At the age of 12, he took up and pursued a most violent impulse to the Sea. It arose in part from

* We have often considered these lines of Pope,

"——————— to be born and die,
Of rich and poor makes the whole history,"

as an instance of the brevity of Monumental Inscriptions, less commendable than he seems to esteem it; and we have seldom had greater reasons to do so, than in contemplating the character of this youthful Hero, whose history certainly fills the space betwixt his *birth* and his *death*, in a manner, as has been observed, glorious to his memory, and illustrious to future ages.

con-

conversations when at home, with his Uncle (now Sir Richard Hardinge, Bart.); but it commenced in the advice, rather playfully than seriously intimated, by Sir John Borlase Warren, who saw him, accidentally, at Eton school, and assured him, "that he was better calculated for a Naval Hero than a Lawyer." It was, however, attributed in part, by his Relations, to a dislike of School and of Learning. Under that last impression, before the lot was determined, they reasoned with him in a dispassionate and serious manner, by laying open to him, without reserve, the subordination, the labours, and the perils, of the Naval Service. He persevered, and was firm to his text. He made this element his deliberate choice, in a tone of such manly and reasoning spirit, that he carried his point with flying colours.

He became, in 1793, a Midshipman on board the Meleager, Captain Charles Tyler (now Sir Charles Tyler, K. C. B. Vice Admiral of the White); an Officer as much revered and beloved as the Naval service could ever boast; a man of perfect honour, and of the most engaging manner, who combined in his character the Hero and the Gentleman. The Writer of this Memoir accompanied the new Officer to a parting dinner, at a whimsical inn (quite new to *him*), the Golden-cross, Charing-cross. In the midst of the repast, his young Friend's Naval hat was brought into the room. He left the table to put it on, presented himself to the looking-glass, and *could eat no more.* This was Naval pride; it was not personal vanity.

It was to the animating and grateful example, as well as the parental solicitude of his Captain, that his Relations have ascribed the wonderful change which five years produced in the colour and stamp of his mind. He was to accompany that experienced, able, and spirited Officer Lord Hood into the Mediterranean, as part of his Fleet. This was another and peculiar advantage to his Naval School.

At

At first, even after he had thus embarked in the service, and with such avidity, he took a dislike to it (with caprice, like that of boys, and especially those who have been so indulged); he complained of it peevishly, and wished himself at home again; that is, he wished himself—not more admired and caressed (for so far he found the home which he had left, in the ship itself), but less controlled. But when this (fugitive) impression was obliterated from his mind, by the affectionate, though firm, conduct of his *Naval Parent*, and when that mind began to explore its own powers, the character of it was *new made;* it became distinguished, not by courage alone, but even by talent, engrafted upon the habit of diligence, and upon a high spirit of ambition to excel, which ripened the dormant resources of an admirable capacity. I remember that he said at an early period, "I had rather serve under a Captain or an Admiral of a marked character, than make a fortune early or late in the common routine. I have an ambition to see great abilities near me, in hopes to improve myself by observing them." He made himself an adept in the tactics of his profession; he loved its enterprize, and he encountered all its perils with a Naval Hero's disciplined valour.

This reminds me of a conversation which passed a little before he sailed, between him and one of his Relations: "You hate all study, and you love to have your own way; how comes it that you have have chosen the Sea, where, if you don't study, and if you don't give up your own will to your superiors, you will make no figure, and will be disgraced?"—"I hate all study at school, and would never have learnt any thing if I had been left at Eton; but if I *must* read, and *must* be governed *at sea*, to be a *good Officer*, I *will* read, and I *will* be governed."

He remained in actual service, almost unremitted, for those critically interesting years of his life. A part of it was occupied in the able and gallant assist-

assistance of Lord Hood, and of the Naval Armament under him, to the Corsicans, in 1794. Upon the occasion of those incidents, he wrote a Letter, still preserved by his Correspondent *, in which he gave a lively, but at the same time an able and luminous report of the enterprize. It was accompanied by a rough but spirited sketch of a naval manœuvre, in elevating cannon from the ships to an eminence of stupendous height, upon cliffs almost perpendicular. In this Letter he first marked the peculiar eloquence of style, upon serious topics, which never deserted him in the sequel of his life. Many of his Letters to his Friends are beautiful compositions.

Mr. Pitt saw the Letter from Corsica, was delighted with it, and said, that "it was a most extraordinary performance at so youthful an age."

Indeed, of an earlier date was a Letter of his pen, conceived and expressed in a manner very superior to his time of life, and in the same line of description, with a difference that marked something better than style or spirit — the compassionate benevolence of his nature. It was a most pathetic recital of an accident which befel the Alcide, after she had struck to our Fleet: she caught fire, and could not be saved. The men jumped overboard by hundreds; four hundred at least were either burnt or drowned: the sea was covered by dead bodies; and she then blew up in a most tremendous manner. All our ships put their boats out, in hopes to save those who were alive and clinging to the wreck. Those who were caught up in time, and were taken on board, were so overjoyed as to fall into fits; and when they had recovered, could not find words to express their gratitude. Under such examples he learnt humanity as well as courage.

Before these Corsican adventures took place, the

* See this in the Appendix, No. IV.

Meleager

Meleager had not been idle or obscure. She was the first that sailed into the port of Toulon.

In Corsica, the services of Captain Tyler were so distinguished, that when La Minerve, a 40-gun frigate, had been captured, had been sunk, and (chiefly by *his* exertions) had been weighed up again, the command was given to him *. She acquired the name of the San Fiorenzo, in honour to the Corsican town and fort of that name. To that newly-acquired vessel the Midshipman was transferred. Who can abstain from a tear, when told that he had *then* reached half the period of his life?—that he was doomed, in his 28th year, to fall as the Commander of that identical Frigate, in a distant sea, in a different quarter of the world, and in a victorious conflict, "*Second* (as General Maitland observes) *to none that our Annals can boast?*"

Having passed the remainder of that year in the San Fiorenzo, he served, under the same Captain, who never could part with him, on board the Diomede, a 64. In 1795 she formed a part of Sir William (afterwards Lord) Hotham's † fleet; and was engaged in the action which had the effect of cutting off the Ca-ira of 80 guns, and the Censeur of 74. The success of that enterprize was partial; but this defect arose from the Enemy's conduct, who, though in a full state of preparation, would not meet our squadron, which had undergone the severe discipline of its Mediterranean service, yet had courted them to a battle, which they declined. The Naval conduct on our part was honoured by a Vote of Thanks in both Houses of Parliament.

Our Midshipman had served in other actions prior to this. In the very first of them his Captain used these memorable words: "*My two Boys* behaved

* This was in March 1794.

† For Lord Hotham's official account of this engagement, see the Naval Chronicle, vol. IX. p. 352.—That gallant Officer was created an Irish Peer in 1797; was appointed Admiral of the Red in 1805; and died May 2, 1813, aged 77.

like

like Veterans." The other "*Boy*" was Roger Savage, now a Post Captain. They were bosom friends, and both of them reflected honour upon him, who loved them as if they had been his own sons, and was loved as a parent by them.

A little anecdote may here be related, as tending to display the character of the youthful Hero. While in the Mediterranean, he met with an accident, which he related in the margin, at the end of a long and amusing Letter to one of his Relations, and the marginal addition written in a hand so diminutive as with difficulty to be read: "*By the way*, I forgot to tell you that I have lost the joint of a middle finger, by an accident in returning to the ship."

When upon the Italian coast, and at rest from active service, he enjoyed the peculiar advantage of going on shore to Naples, where Sir William Hamilton (one of the most courteous and accomplished of men) received him in a manner the kindest imaginable. He took the opportunity of these and of similar excursions, to furnish his attentive and curious mind with an ample store of general knowledge, of experience, and of discernment into the characters of men, very singular in his profession, and at his age. He acquired even a taste for *the Arts*. Having a most powerful memory, he retained with clearness and precision whatever images had glanced upon him. At other times, and on board, he had read Modern History, and had become so versed in it, as never to be at a loss in recurring to its prominent features and revolutions.

He returned home to England in the Spring of 1798, before he had reached his eighteenth year; and such an improvement was never achieved by that glorious element, the Sea. Instead of the volatile, the undisciplined, the rude and childish boy, he returned, a youth, full of high spirit, but unassuming, discreet in his behaviour, pleasing in his manners, affec-

affectionately benevolent, remarkably sensible, and well informed.

His countenance, and even the cast of his features, had become so entirely changed, that not a soul would have known him to be the same, by a shadow of resemblance in the *man* to the *boy*. His Relations playfully called him "*the Impostor*," and he took the name: he sometimes varied the description, and signed "*Mahomet*." His manners won every heart. Though his uncommon beauty when a boy was no longer to be seen, it left him the better substitute of a most interesting countenance, which united the character of animated sense to a benevolent expression, the faithful interpreter of an affectionate and glowing heart.

He was not on shore above a month or two in England, before he was called into Naval service again, but under the same Captain, on board the Aigle Frigate, and (with his Friend Savage) accompanied him in his way to the East. Upon the Isle of Planes, off the African coast, he was wrecked, on board that Frigate, and barely escaped with his life. He wrote an account of this calamity, in a tone of modest and Christian Heroism, which gave the unequivocal impression of a serious and well-disciplined courage.

He was for a little time shifted on board the Excellent, and then received as an occasional guest by the Earl St. Vincent (his Commander-in-chief), who took what is called a fancy to him, conceived a partiality for him, and marked it in the most playful manner. "Your Uncle," said he, "has recommended you to me; but *never mind him;* and when you are asked who you are, say, you are my Son." These *partialities*, if they must be so called, of that acute and sagacious mind, had the felicity, in general, to be so well placed, as to look very like prophetic discoveries of anticipated genius and spirit in his favourites. He detained him but a little time; and,

and, in order to furnish a better opportunity for enterprize, placed him on board the Theseus, Captain Miller, who perished at the Siege of Acre, universally regretted *. Our Hero was in the very ship at the time of its fatal explosion: he was going to the cabin—a few steps further would have made *him* another victim of that awful and lamented catastrophe. During this memorable Siege, which recalled the days of chivalry, he was employed in the command of a gun-boat, and was honoured with public thanks by the Hero of that brilliant service.

He was, after the loss of Captain Miller, for some little time on board the Tigre, Sir Sydney Smith, and was off Alexandria when he received his commission as a Lieutenant †. On account of this rank, and of his local services upon that coast, he was honoured with a gold medal.

He was then ordered home, and put on board the Foudroyant, as a supernumerary Lieutenant. There he took part in the celebrated action with the Guillaume Tell ‡.

Upon the 22d of March 1801, we find him at Minorca, on board the Santa Teresa. At that time it appears that he solicited from Lord Keith a First Lieutenant's appointment on board a war-sloop, named by himself. Lord Keith promised a compliance with his request, if he chose to remain in that

* Some particulars respecting Captain Miller will be found in the fourth volume of the Naval Chronicle. The Siege of Acre is also there described.

† It was dated the 15th of October 1800.

‡ In the the third volume of the Naval Chronicle, p. 500, will be found Captain Dixon's official account of this action; at p. 508 of the same volume are some minute particulars respecting the capture of the Guillaume Tell, in a letter from on board the Foudroyant. The French Admiral's account of the engagement is given in vol. IV. p. 233; some critical remarks upon the subject appear at p. 317 of the same volume; and, in a biographical memoir of Sir Edward Berry, the Commander of the Foudroyant, vol. XV. p. 181, are inserted some additional particulars. A view of the action is also given in vol. IV. p. 233.

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part of the world; but acquainted him, that Lord Spencer had wished him nearer home, at the request of his Friends. In consequence of that hint, of course, he returned, but more and more improved in the wisdom of professional experience, and the discipline of public spirit.

The same Captain Tyler, whose punctual and sacred fidelity in early days induced him to complain of *the Boy*, gave the highest character of *the Man*, to the Writer of this Memoir, and represented him as *then* equal to the command of a seventy-four.

Soon after his return, a fortunate accident presented him to the notice and friendship of a lady, in the circle of his connexions, than whom none of her sex was ever more accomplished, and more acute in the discernment of character, more polished by elegant manners, and more endeared by the moral graces of the heart. A letter of her pen gives, in the most eloquent colours, a picture of her young Friend, as drawn by her in 1801. It must not be withheld from the Reader, nor the unequivocal test of its fidelity, in the resemblance marked by a *second portrait* of him, which the same glowing pencil has recently touched, and without a conception that we had kept the *first*.

This was in 1801, before he had signalized his Naval heroism in the command of a ship, though he had even then marked his genius and his courage.—Her letter of August 1808, since we knew that we had lost our Hero, will, in the coincidence of many features, authenticate the good faith of the earlier portrait, though with shades of difference, arising from different views of the life it copied *.

In 1802 he made a tour with his Uncle to the Lakes, and made *Friends* of all to whom he was introduced as a *guest*. If the Reader could have seen their expressions of regret, he would have supposed them Relations, or attached by the habits of a most

* See both the Letters in the Appendix, No. IV.

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affectionate intercourse. He was the joy and pride of almost every heart that he found in his way. Amongst them was the Bishop of Llandaff, who was delighted with him, and formed a very high impression of him, not as a Hero, but as a young man of enlightened intellect, and of an open heart.

A circumstance recurs to me, which appears to be worth relating, as it marks the powers of memory and of observation, familiar to this youthful scholar, entirely self-taught. He was no Latinist, but he had picked up in translation many interesting passages of the Latin Poets. One day, the Bishop made a remark upon the oak; and his young visitor asked him, with blushing humility, "if it was true, as Virgil said, that an oak rose above the earth, in proportion to the depth of its root." The Bishop, turning from him to his Relation, said: "That young man has a very intelligent mind; he has read Virgil to good account, and as every book *should* be read." His Relation smiled, and said, "My Lord, you will think him an impostor, if I do not undeceive you; he has read no Virgil, but in Dryden." This admired Prelate's letter upon the subject of his death shall be annexed *.

Earl St. Vincent had become First Lord of the Admiralty. He retained his predilection for the Midshipman, though he had never met with him since they parted in the Mediterranean. But he justified the impression which he had formed of him (in that short and fugitive intercourse) by a marked *éloge* upon him, to me, as resulting from what he had recently heard of him, as well from his own comments upon him when they had been at sea together. He called him "*a noble creature;*" and said, "If I live, and keep my office, he shall not complain that I desert him †.

* See it in the Appendix, No. IV.

† Like an affectionate parent, he kept him close to the habits of the service, and *whipt him off*, as he expressed it himself, to a ship. It was the Sirius, Captain King, at Plymouth.

What

What an amiable picture of encouragement for youthful enterprize, and of countenance to inferior Officers! Under impressions like these, when I had scarcely any acquaintance with him, and solicited by no political interest, he obtained for him, in May 1802, the rank of Master and Commander, which he followed up with an appointment, as Captain of the Terror bomb, in March 1803.

He had scarcely been fledged in this command, before he made himself the favourite of Captain Owen, whom to name, is to supersede the necessity of recording his talent and spirit. Under that enterprizing Officer he had the honour to serve, and spoke of him in the most glowing terms of panegyric. I cannot forbear in this place to give a little specimen of his youthful style, in its comic playfulness. In one of his Letters to a Sister, whom he loved beyond expression, he marked at the same time his contempt for gasconade, and his turn for humour. It was meant as a banter upon some of the Gazettes.

After he had paid (in a serious part of the same Letter) just homage to this admired Officer, he adds the following *report*:

"*Terror, off Boulogne, Aug.* 1803.
"We have knocked a few houses down—
———— *Killed*—fifty or sixty old women!
———— *Lost*—all our crockery and glass!
Deafened by the mortars for a week.
THE CAPTAIN OF THE TERROR."

But in the following September he signalized his valour, skill, and judgment, under that accomplished and most able Officer, Sir James Saumarez; who, in the London Gazette of September, 1803, spoke of him in the following terms: "The various services on which Captain Macleod, of the Sulphur, and Captain Hardinge, of the Terror, have been employed, have been already sufficiently known: but I will venture to assert, that in no one instance could

could they have displayed greater zeal and gallantry than on the present occasion*."

It is evident, from the Admiral's allusion to the *former* services of Captain Hardinge, that he had *then* obtained a high character.

The Earl of St. Vincent was much pleased that his Favourite had begun so well. In a letter to a Relation, dated September 24, 1803, the Captain says that "* * * *, who never loses for a moment the sight of his interest or of his credit, has received a letter from Earl St. Vincent, which honours and gratifies him by marking, in the kindest manner, that he is affectionately interested for his welfare."

It happened that, by these exertions in the attack upon Granville, the Terror became so crippled, as to be of no farther use for active and foreign service: she was turned, as he expressed it, into a *sea watchman*, being only used for signals.

Before he had acquired this notice in the Gazette, and before he had served under Captain Owen, he had been stationed off Ramsgate, when the Princess of Wales passed the summer there. Her Royal Highness honoured him with her countenance and protection, which at a later period was renewed in the most gracious manner. These obligations were conferred upon a mind in which the memory and grateful sense of them was never obliterated.

At a late period of 1803, or in January 1804, he was appointed Captain of a newly-built sloop of war, the Scorpion, of 18 guns.

Here two circumstances deserve to be related: — First, the Captain, when serving on board the Terror, as a signal-ship, had very often heard of this vessel, as a favourite of many competitors. He told his Relations (in his playful style) how "*desirable*" she was; and would often say "*that he*

* See the Naval Chronicle, vol. X. p. 337. The circumstance to which the letter of Sir James Saumarez relates, was the bombardment of Granville.

dreamt

dreamt of her." One of them, who was *upon the alert*, applied for it; and was told by Lord St. Vincent, " that he could not gratify him by giving him that ship at *his* request, inasmuch as it was pre-engaged, and was intended for *Captain Hardinge, of the Terror.*" With such playful manners he improved, by seeming to lessen, the value of the gift. He added, " that no hint of it was to be given, till the appointment could be officially notified." This injunction was obeyed, and the *(enamoured)* Captain had begun to despair, when he had in fact obtained his prize. Secondly, Though delighted with his acquisition, he was averse to the North Sea, and he desired his Relations to obtain for him, if they could, any other destination. They would not gratify him, or even make his request known to his Patron. This want of courtesy to his claims upon them had a most fortunate result for his credit and for his advancement. It marks the wisdom of acceptance without reserve, and without hesitation, whatever Naval appointment happens to be offered.

I shall enliven the narrative, and give a picture of his comic style, and of his manly character. Perhaps it may not be impertinent here to give his own words, because they mark the humour as well as the disciplined spirit of his mind:—" You have misunderstood me if you think I can hesitate or complain, or ' intimate undue preferences,' which are your words; whatever scene of action or of tamer service may be destined for me by superiors, I know that some are to accept these duties, and must of course expect them as well as my neighbours. But as to wishes or preferences of taste, we must all of us have them as well as *Archer*, who did not like *pig*.—If Tamerlane should come to us that way, I should like this very scene the best."

He had scarcely arrived off the Texel, under Admiral Thornborough, before he captured the Dutch war-sloop Atalante, under circumstances of such

heroism, ability, and persevering spirit, that he was expressly made a Post Captain for it, and obtained a sword of a hundred guineas value, the almost immediate gift of the Committee at Lloyd's Coffee-house *.

The letter of Captain Hardinge to Admiral Thornborough was of *Spartan* brevity:

"SIR, *Off the Vlie, April* 11, 1804.

"Having reconnoitred the position of the two men of war brigs in the Vlie, I resolved to attempt the outermost on the first favourable opportunity—when accidentally falling in with the sloop Beaver, in her way to her station, on the 31st ult. Captain Pelly volunteered the assistance of himself and his boats. The attack was made the same night; the intrepidity of British seamen overcame every obstacle (she being in all respects prepared with boarding netting, &c.); and, after a sharp contest, we were in full possession of her. She proves to be the Dutch National brig Atalante, Captain Carp, mounting 16 long 12 pounders, and had on board 76 men. She is one of the largest brigs in the Dutch Navy, is a remarkably fine vessel, and, in my opinion, admirably calculated for His Majesty's service †."

In an epistle to his Uncle he gave scope to his feelings. I am happily able to supply a copy of that most affecting picture. The person to whom it was addressed has often said, "*that he ought then to have died of his joy.*" But he was reserved for more laurels of the Hero, whom he loved, and for the doom, to survive—not *them*, for *they* are living—but the Hero himself, who, except in his fame, breathes no more. It must not a little interest the Reader's

* Captain Hardinge was made Post on the 10th of April 1804.

† Admiral Thornborough, in his introductory letter, observes, that "the Dutch Captain refused quarter, and fell in defence of his brig. The Dutch Pilot and Purser were liberated, and sent on shore with the effects of the Captain."—See hereafter, p. 77.

pride, *as an Englishman*, that such a letter as that of Lord Keith should have been written. What an encouragement is there given to youth, valour, and modesty! How is the policy of the service improved, since the rigid asperities of the Naval character, in men of such high professional rank, has been thus exchanged for the delicacy of those attentions to the rising fame of a gallant spirit! It was in Lord Keith an impression of the moment, as attracted by the humble and silent claim of a boy in years, to whom he had no personal attachment, or to any of his connexions:

"Although," said his Lordship, "the brilliancy of this service can receive no additional lustre from any commendation it is in my power to bestow, I obey the dictates, both of duty and of inclination, in recommending the distinguished services of Captains Hardinge and Pelly, and of the Officers and men employed under them, to the consideration of their Lordships; who will not fail to observe the delicacy with which Captain Hardinge refrains, in his narrative to Admiral Thornborough, from any mention whatever of himself; nor to recollect, that Captain Pelly was promoted to the rank of a Commander, in consequence of his having been severely wounded, in the performance of his duty before Boulogne."—The letter of Admiral Thornborough is penned in the same kind and liberal spirit.

This admirable detail of the enterprize is the more necessary to be circulated, because it will correct and refute a most injurious misconception of the Dutch Captain's death and character, which found its way into some of the newspapers. It was there asserted, that he had answered the overture of quarter made him by Captain Hardinge, with a pistol, which he fired at his head, and that he was then killed by the sword of the person whose life he had so ungratefully endangered.

A let-

A letter which has been universally admired and circulated, though sent by him in the bosom of confidence, may now be rendered more public without prejudice to that peculiar feature of his character, the *modesty* of his pretensions.—No description can give a livelier picture of the enterprize or of the man *.

I shall now offer to superior judgments a remark or two upon the enterprize itself. The direction of the Admiral was only "*to look and report.*" It was answered by the *capture.* It is the almost universal habit for the Captain, when his boats are detached for the purpose of boarding, to remain in the ship; nor am I aware of a departure from that usage, but in the memorable and glorious capture of the Hermione, by Sir Edward Hamilton. The conduct, therefore, of Captain Hardinge, in heading the enterprize, and in being the first man who boarded the Enemy, at the risk of censure if he had failed, is a feature of true heroism and public spirit. When the night, and the well-grounded expectation of an obstinate resistance by 200 men, prepared for defence, are taken into the calculation of peril, the valour of the achievement is more elevated still.

But, above all, the goodness of heart, which laments over the Adversary, and makes *him* the Hero, cannot be too much admired or emulated. I have seen the tear in his eye upon the subject; and the memory of it oppressed him, as if he had lost a Relation or Friend whom he loved.

This private letter is the best of all portraits; it was written to a bosom friend, and has drawn the living character of the heart, which glows in the pen. It gives, by relating facts or opinions, under the impression of the moment, with modesty, and in a vein of confidence, the habits and principles of the character. It proves the Writer (through his

* See this in the Appendix, No. IV.

modesty itself *) the English Hero—intrepid, persevering, and generous. It marks at the same time those eloquent, but unaffected, powers of style, which, in *him*, were the happy effects of taste and good sense, elevated into a higher strain, by honourable sentiments, and by that "*noble way of thinking*" (to adopt the words of his Friend) which inspired his character.

Before a subject of greater importance is entered on, it may not be amiss to record a peculiar incident, which tends to mark the powers of Captain Hardinge's Naval memory. In the Summer of 1804, as he was dining at Ride, in the Isle of Wight, with his Uncle, Sir Richard Hardinge, who had been a seaman, as an East India Captain, and Mr. Hardinge, the Judge, they took out their glass. The last mentioned Gentleman could distinguish nothing beyond the general appearance of a ship; but Sir Richard immediately announced the approach of a man of war. Captain Hardinge, the moment that he took the glass, exclaimed, "*The Ville de Paris.*" Sir Richard laughed at him, and said, "In the first place, it cannot be, for that ship is not expected home; and, in the next place, if it were true, you could not be sure of it so far off." Captain Hardinge looked again, and repeated, "*The Ville de Paris.*" This produced a wager; and the first thing seen, on the return of the party home to Cowes, was a cutter, with intelligence of Admiral Cornwallis's return, *on board the Ville de Paris.*

Earl St. Vincent, that firm and affectionate patron of his *naval son*, resigned; and Viscount Melville succeeded. Captain Hardinge, having lost the

* He was always upon his guard against vanity, even in the confidence of playful intercourse. In a letter to me is this excellent banter upon himself: "Pray, commend my zeal and address in manning the ship within so little time—pretty well for a modest Officer! You remember what *Ranger* says to one of *us*: 'There is a degree of assurance in you modest men, that we impudent fellows never can reach.'"

command

command of his war-sloop, on account of his new rank, was of course to wait for the command of some frigate, when it could be obtained for him.

One should have hoped that, after an action of such *éclat*, he would soon have been possessed of a desirable ship, and, with it, of some animated station, that would have enabled him to follow up his blow, in credit to himself, and utility to the publick. But it so happened, that from this period a series of Naval disappointments (I call them by no other name) clouded the short remainder of his exemplary life, till the accident arose which terminated all his hopes in this world, but with a Naval enterprize which, had his life been spared, would have made him in future an habitual favourite of the Executive Government, in the Naval branch of it.

He panted in vain for an open theatre, and for "sea-room," as he called it. But, though he could not accomplish it, and was traversed in all his flattered hopes to obtain it, his Naval character took a depth of root, which no misadventure could shake. It was confirmed in the opinion of Naval men, who had opportunity of intercourse with him, and were disinterested judges of his merit; it found its way to the hearts of his brother officers, and of his crew.

This reminds me of an application made by those who had served under him in the capture of the Atalante, and who solicited, but in vain, to follow him in every future ship or destination of the Hero they admired and loved. The passive courage of his temper, and the inflexible energy of his animal spirits, enabled him to encounter, with heroism of the best kind, these goading adversities.

The first command which he obtained was that of the Proselyte, in August 1804. She had been a Newcastle collier, and had been patched into the name of a twenty-gun frigate, a name she ill deserved.

served *. No other ship *could* be found (as he was told) for *him*. So much for *the ship*: and now for *the service*. He was ordered *immediately* to the West Indies, with a convoy: this injunction, with his accustomed alacrity, was obeyed in the outset; but, ere he left Portsmouth, his Relations interfered, and successfully, against this project for his advancement, without imputing a shadow of blame (nor is it imputed now) to the appointment either of ship or of climate. They deprecated the effect of the West Indian climate upon his very sanguine habit; and they had received a discouraging impression of the ship from Naval men. Their exertions obtained his removal into another frigate, and a more acceptable scene of action.

When he was in the act of preparing this inauspicious frigate for sea, her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales remembered the Captain of the Terror; again took the most generous notice of him; invited him to parties, where he met persons of high rank, and of interesting characters; expressed the highest opinion of him; and more than once condescended, herself, to patronize the wishes of his Friends.

He was, however, to be again devoted to misfortune. The Valorous, conferred upon him in January 1805, had been described, both to himself and the Admiralty Board, as one of the best ships in the service. During his equipment of this vessel, he was honoured again with kind and gracious attentions from the same August Personage, and was again most gratefully impressed by the honour shewn to him. The Valorous was named by his own Friends to Lord Melville, who gave it him, at their instance, but with a similar impression of its

* "I should like," said her Commander, in a letter to a Friend, "to be six feet high; and I shall reach that height, when I can repair the defects of *Madam Proselyte*."

value.

value *. She was, in truth, so desperate, that, after peril of his life in the experiment, he convinced the Commissioners who were to examine her, by the *ordeal* of a hard gale very near home, how incompetent she was, to any use, in that class of ships. Upon the report made by them †, she was cut into a war-sloop.

Let us read his own manly, temperate, and fair account of this transaction: "I have been deceived by a false picture: they told me 'she was a Cormorant'—a ship with whose merits I had been acquainted, and was happy in the idea of commanding a vessel compared with her. But this turns out, after all, to be, at the very best, a miscalculated speculation, more whimsical than solid; for those three which had been so puffed are universally deemed by all the builders whom I have reached as perfectly unequal to the rank they are called upon to fill. They have acquired the name of *prames*, in imitation of Buonaparte's flotilla. The worst of the adventure is, that I courted from description alone; but that, having asked and obtained, I feel a

* I remember seeing a letter from him, dated "Valorous, in Dungeness Bay." It stated that he had been *three days* from the Downs, beating up for that place—a day's passage in a good or tolerable ship of this class; and that he had been told, his ship was to be surveyed by two experienced Officers, who were to report her qualities in a good stiff breeze; that he had no doubt of the result, and wished for the experiment.

† He wrote an account of the survey and of its result:—"Captains Lobb and Malbon have surveyed us. It is just as I wished and foretold. It blew enough to invite the experiment. I weighed, and the Cygnet with me, commanded by an old Friend, Macleod. We returned in a few hours to anchorage, having almost upset the ship, though our companion had more sail, who is unable to carry much. I learnt with infinite satisfaction that it is the determination to report incapacity in stronger terms than I could venture to use, but which, officially as coming from them, will induce our superiors to shift her establishment altogether: at present she is not safe. This I knew, but would not let you know it, lest you should accuse me (as you have sometimes playfully done) of growling—a bad habit, which, if encouraged, clings to a man for his life."

shame

shame at the confession that I was deceived. I impute no blame to Lord Melville."

I remember one trait of him, when he despaired of a removal from this frigate, or of serving his Country with effect (as continuing to command so feeble a ship), which cannot be suppressed, because it makes a feature in the portrait of his character: "When I look at *Owen*," he said (pointing at the incomparable Officer of that name), "I feel it impertinence to complain. How little is he advanced in the career of Naval preferment—that noble creature, whose conduct is an example, almost unrivalled, of enterprize, ability, and perseverance! Yet I do not presume to censure the Executive Government; but so it is: but I take the best part of that precedent, which is, that *he* does not complain, and that his character does not feel it. He perseveres, and waits: must not I (at such a distance of inferior merit from him) do the same—*wait* and *persevere*?"

The Captain was adrift again. The Writer of this Memoir happens personally to know, that a very experienced and celebrated Naval Officer, of high rank in the service, having accidentally seen this vessel at Liverpool, just after she was built, prophetically marked her doom. The Admiralty Board had been misinformed, and were misled.

Lord Melville resigned; and Lord Barham succeeded. At the instance of Earl Camden (the first Cousin to his Father) Captain Hardinge was honoured with an offer of the Salsette, a thirty-six-gun frigate, which Lord Barham described as newly built, of teak wood, at Bombay, and as being ready, at all points, for the Captain's *instant* command of her, on his arrival there, equipped and manned. The history of that frigate, in the sequel of this Memoir, will astonish the Reader. He accepted the offer most gratefully; and sailed as a passenger on board the Belliqueux, Captain Byng (the same excellent

excellent Officer and amiable man who had the painful duty of reporting his death). Here an opportunity occurs of marking his affectionate sentiments. He parted from a dear Friend, in the following words, that came from his heart: "Amongst the sensations which an event like this awakens, the only painful one is, that I am to be separated from those I love, and for a period so indefinite. But no space or time can ever separate me from you."

What a favourite he was in that ship has been attested by an Officer of it, who told me, that "when Captain Byng, who kept early hours, had retired into his bed, Captain Hardinge 'shifted his flag,' as he expressed it, into the party of the Lieutenants, and that he delighted them with his companionable talents," in which few surpassed him.

At the Cape of Good Hope he volunteered his aid, and commanded the Marines: "This will detain me," said he, "from the Salsette, whom I long to embrace; but what cannot be averted must be encountered with fortitude." Again his name found its way into the Gazette.

On his arrival at Bombay, he discovered the Salsette, or at least a new frigate of that name (and the only one he could find), *just begun to be formed!* He repaired immediately to Madras, and presented his letters of credence to Sir Edward Pellew, who was the Naval Commander-in-chief. These letters were accompanied by his commission for the Salsette: one of the letters had been written by Earl St. Vincent, who had no power then but that of his personal influence and character. If he had really been (as he playfully called himself) his *father*, he could not have written it with more zeal for his welfare and for his honour, which last he knew to be inseparable from the first. His Admiral consoled him for the disappointment, and assured him "that it was a mistake of the name; for that instead of the Salsette, then just born, the new frigate

gate intended for him was the Pitt, which had been called the Salsette; that she was then cruising off the Isle of France, under the command of Captain Bathurst, as her Provisional Captain; that she would return to Madras in a few months, and that Captain Hardinge should be then put into complete possession of her." With his pen he altered the name of Salsette into that of the Pitt; he offered him, in the mean time, an immediate command of the St. Fiorenzo, a very admired frigate in her day, but superannuated and crippled. When Captain Bathurst returned, he induced the Admiral to continue *him* in the command, and leave Captain Hardinge in the other frigate. After some *unprofitable* cruises (in all senses of the term), and after one of them, in particular, which in a gale endangered his life, she was ordered in to repair; and the Captain was, of course, to sit with his hands before him. He had frequent promises of active employment, but remained Captain of that crazy vessel (dangerous when attempted in service, or asleep when laid up), and without hopes of seeing (to use his own figure) "*one Enemy's face.*" He had begun a very animated Letter in the course of the year 1807, with transports of joy, under the impression that he was in actual chace of La Piedmontaise, which had been the terror of the Indian sea, and, though speaking with modesty of himself, expressed a zealous hope to rescue the settlement from so mischievous a neighbour, by the help of his crew, whom he described, as if he loved every one of them to his heart, and as if they were his children. But she outsailed him, and escaped.

What, in the mean time, is become of the Pitt? I told the Reader he would be *astonished* at the history of the Salsette, and I will now redeem that pledge—I will keep my word. The Pitt has resumed the name of the Salsette, and in that very name has enabled her Captain (a very deserving and gallant

gallant Officer) to obtain valuable prizes in the Baltic. One of them will be found in a Gazette not a fortnight prior to that which notifies the death of her *intended* Commander, Captain Hardinge!

The Admiral made an excursion from this settlement. It terminated in his performance of an important service, by the destruction of all that remained of the Dutch Navy in the East. He took with him frigates; but the St. Fiorenzo was not one of them. Here, as upon the subject of other and similar incidents, I attribute no blame to the conduct of Naval Superiors; but relate facts, relate them as incidents, and lament the fatality of them.

When the St. Fiorenzo had been repaired at Bombay, in October 1807, that is, had been rendered, as her Captain expresses it, "*barely effective*, but *not eligible*, and rather *safe* than *sound*," the Admiral (with all his efficient Naval force) having left that part of the East, Captain Hardinge, as the Senior Officer then at Bombay, was offered, in the December following, the advantage of carrying treasure to Bengal. Though he had not made one capture since he took the Atalante in March 1804, and though he had incurred heavy expences in his baffled course to the East; he would have rejected this offer, if the Admiral could have substituted an arrangement more congenial to his Naval spirit (for, except as the means of being generous to others, he had a contempt for the purse). But under the existing circumstances he accepted the offer, and was to receive, as I understood, a thousand guineas for the carriage, or (to use the Naval term) freightage of this treasure. It was in the performance of that humble task that we find him at Port de Galle in February 1808.

In his Letter from thence (almost the last that came from his pen), bearing date Feb. 8, 1808, he despaired of enterprize, and was returning to Bombay. He was ill prepared for a conflict, except in the resources

sources of his own personal heroism, assisted and sustained by that of his crew, who loved *him* as *he* loved *them*. They were few, and sickly; one of the Lieutenants had been left behind them in a very alarming state of health. A letter from him, dated from Cheltenham, will appear, and will supersede all praise of the Officer by whom it was written. It will prove how his Captain was beloved.

The Writer of this Memoir, not being a Naval Officer, is unequal to the task of describing the action with the Piedmontaise, as far as the details of it have reached him. But he appeals to the illustrious Patron of Captain Hardinge for its renown, and will close the Memoir with a copy of his Letter upon the subject, which reflects no less honour upon him (Veteran as he is in fame) than upon his departed Friend, and is a living portrait of his own generous mind *. This we *know*, that a *thirty-eight gun* frigate, superannuated, and mustering a *hundred and eighty-six* men, chiefly invalids, fought three actions with a *fifty-gun* † frigate, mustering *three hundred and sixty-six* men, besides *two hundred Lascars* to work the sails, overcame, and captured her — by the irresistible effect of persevering enterprize and valour.

[In a subsequent Number of the Naval Chronicle, Mr. Justice Hardinge thus resumes the subject of this memorable action:

"The Writer of the Biographical Memoirs of Captain Hardinge takes the liberty of addressing you on a subject which he has infinitely at heart. He wishes to correct and reform one of the many errors in his own manuscript, as a feature of the life so

* Sir Edward Pellew's official annunciation of the capture of the Piedmontaise, and the death of Captain Hardinge, will be found in the Naval Chronicle, vol. XX. p. 483. Two detailed accounts are also given at pages 144 and 146 of the same volume.

† These were long *eighteen-pounders*, to which must be added *thirty-six pound carronades* on her quarter-deck.

dear

dear to him. He has been accused of an '*impotent and lame conclusion*' upon the unquestioned and signal merit of the last and brilliant enterprize, off the Isle of Ceylon: he *could* apologize for this defect, by his fear of his own partialities; but the generous Reader will prompt that apology to himself, though he will not be offended or displeased if the forbearance, considered as an omission, could be repaired in some degree by the effect and spirit of a detail which has been laid before the King, and has produced in his Majesty's parental bosom an impulse to a distinction of inestimable value conferred upon the Family of the Hero, as an heir-loom of the name so honoured by him.

"The new arms and crest which His Majesty granted are allusions to the gallant spirit, abilities, and successful perseverance of this excellent Officer in his capture of the Dutch war-sloop Atalante*, followed up, at the end of only four years, by this brilliant service of the attack made on la Piedmontaise. The arms represent the dismasted frigate in the act of being led by its victorious antagonist, with its colours placed under those of Britain. The new crest is a naval sword passing through a wreath of cypress to another of laurel, which terminates the point. Across the sword are two flags, one of them Dutch, and the other French, inscribed *Atalante* and *Piedmontaise*. The motto is from Horace—*Posterâ laude recens*. It is to all the male descendants of the last Nicholas Hardinge, and their male posterity who shall bear the name of Hardinge, that His Majesty has given these new arms, to be respectively borne by each of them for ever.

"When the San Fiorenzo left Ceylon, on its passage to Bombay, it is personally known to the Writer of this Memoir, that his Friend had no conception of the hope to find such an adventure in his

* See before, p. 65.

way

way as that of meeting with the Piedmontaise; who, as General Maitland in his letter observes, "had uniformly eluded the vigilance of other Naval Officers," and who had been pursued by the San Fiorenzo in particular, but could never be reached. Of his four Lieutenants, one had been left behind him, Lieutenant Collier—an experienced and high-spirited Officer, who would have animated this or any similar enterprize with his powerful aid, if a disabling indisposition had not compelled him to remain upon the island, for the purpose of sailing from thence to England for the recovery of his health. In general, the San Fiorenzo's crew were too sickly for the complete and perfect exercise of their natural energy, whether in attack or defence. Not a single Enemy had appeared in sight on the voyage, or in earlier destinations of this frigate. Captain Hardinge had once been the Commodore of a little squadron when Commander of the same frigate, but saw nothing which could interest his enthusiasm for the service he loved. Of the alarming and formidable disparity between the two frigates he had previous and minute intelligence: he had stated it in the letter which described the pursuit of it in 1807; and the accuracy of his naval eye has been delineated by the anecdote of the Ville de Paris. He must therefore have ascertained the Piedmontaise at the moment he saw her, by the description he had received.

"In the night of March the 6th, our Hero took measure of this powerful adversary in his view—pursued her—and compelled her to defend herself against him. After a short conflict she ran away, and he pursued, but could not reach her again till six o'clock the next morning. This interval of time would of itself prove the defect of the English frigate in her sailing powers, and the unparalleled exertions of her crew (sickly as they were) to counteract the fatality of such a defect; but we know, from other

other statements, and from the history of la Piedmontaise, that she had, up to that period, uniformly outsailed her adversaries, and had rather levelled her blow at their commerce than at their gallant spirit and their established fame. The action was renewed for a period of near two hours: again the enemy made all sail away. The main top-sail-yard of the San Fiorenzo had been shot through; the main royal-mast, and both of the main top-mast stays, the main spring-stay, and most of the standing and running rigging had been crippled; all the sails were cut to pieces; and most of the cartridge had been fired away. The San Fiorenzo employed all hands to repair her damage, and fit herself again for action. She kept sight of her fugitive adversary, and at nine o'clock on the following day bore down upon her under all sail. This third action was decisive, and completely victorious, but was clouded by the death of its Hero! Thus had perseverance, alacrity in resources, and skill in the application of them, but, above all (the best feature of naval courage), the patience of its discipline, kept alive by the zeal of its hope, enabled a superannuated frigate, of 38 guns, and mustering 186 men (officers included), and most of them out of health—after an action renewed three successive days, and in every conflict the assailant of the enemy (who fought in self-defence with reluctance and by force)—to overcome and capture 566 men, armed with 50 long eighteen-pounders, in a vessel distinguished by its youthful powers, and flushed with habits of conquest over its inferiors. The moment of the Hero's death is not with accurate precision yet ascertained; but it seems generally understood, that he fell at an early period of the last and victorious attack. It would be unlike what *his* conduct would have been, had he survived his wound, but he had been carried below the deck; and it would now be unworthy of those who represent the delicacy of his honour, to dissemble the

the fact, that much of his fame is amply shared, as much of his enterprize was nobly emulated, by the First Lieutenant, who fought the remainder of the last action under such heavy disadvantages, and captured the enemy. But having marked with praise the most unequivocal this due honour to the successor, I have no fear to be thought arrogant for *my own Hero*, if I attribute part of the merit in this latter branch of the enterprise (though it survived *him*) to his *example* when he was no more—to the love and zeal for his memory, which animated his crew, and, above all, to his equipment of his naval powers for the decisive blow, and for that impression of it which he made when the action was last renewed, which terminated in the victory and the capture.

"Captain Robert Falkner's death, at the distance of three hours from the subsequent capture of his adversary, was considered as no diminution of his fame in the action which took him from the world, though, of course, his First Lieutenant must have divided *his* renown in winding up with congenial ability and spirit what the Hero who fell had commenced and inspired.

"The words of Captain Byng are very short, and should not be omitted in the Memoir, because they impart in a few words a powerful testimony to the character of his Brother Officer and Friend:

"In the last action, that excellent and gallant Officer, Captain Hardinge, fell. By all information, a more severe and a more determined action, or in which British valour has been shewn more conspicuously, has not been fought in this War.

"G. Byng."]

The worthy Judge, in conclusion, thus sums up his Nephew's character:

"Captain Hardinge considered the latter years of his life as thrown away and lost. He appears to have utterly despaired of additional honours in the service

he loved. But he was never dispirited, and his fertile mind could not sleep, as long as it commanded resources within itself. He again, as in the Mediterranean, studied customs, manners, and characters. His letters are acute, as well as entertaining; full of spirit and wit, but shrewd in sagacity of comment, and sometimes (but playfully) a little satirical. He describes in one of them, better than I ever saw it painted, the suicide of an Eastern Widow; but with inferences from it, above all praise, of a better kind, for pathetic eloquence, and beautiful sentiments of humanity.

"There is no chance of describing, in terms equal to its value and spirit, his love to his Relations and Friends. That he despised wealth, as the means of selfish enjoyment, has been already intimated; but the Writer is proud of the occasion to lay before the Reader two features of his liberal character, both as they mark his love to his own Family, and as they point at the character of that interest which he destined for all present or future acquisitions to his fortune:—he had scarcely accepted the offer at Bombay, before he directed a hundred and fifty guineas to be expended in the Portrait of his Eldest Uncle. He told Captain Maitland (the accomplished and gallant son of the Earl of Lauderdale), his bosom friend, that "he determined, after payment of his debts, to appropriate any overplus, for the purchase of a Majority, and forward the gift of it, by him, to his next brother, Henry," afterwards a Captain in the 57th, upon the Staff in Portugal, and wounded in the second of the battles there; a very accomplished and promising Officer.

"Nothing has yet been said upon the topic of Religion. But the Writer of this Memoir, who loves the Sea, and is proud (as an Englishman) of all its numerous Heroes, wishes to impress upon his Reader the fact, that Captain Hardinge, a Naval Hero, and as brave a man as ever lived, has never been

been surpassed in humanity, and was a firm Christian.

"In 1799 I was much in habits with him, and they were habits of confidence. One day I challenged him, accidentally, into an argument in support of Christianity, as the reporter of some topics which I had recently heard, in opposition to it, from one of those who are called *Free-thinkers*; and which, though I hold them as cheap as dirt, I coloured as plausibly as I could, in order to give them fair play, and by way of experiment upon his Christian Faith. I was charmed with his reply: it was humble, and modest, but contained many original topics of reasoning, in support of the New Testament, which no Divine or Scholar would have disowned.

"Of his modest humility I cannot here suppress a very interesting feature, which has recently come to my knowledge. Captain Maitland, who had heard of the fame which his Friend acquired in the capture of the Atalante, attempted in vain to learn the details of that enterprize *from him*. He was inflexible to those affectionate importunities, and parried all questions upon it, by the order of the day. That incident, which has been related in some of the papers, respecting his concealment of the part which he personally took in the same enterprize, from Admiral Rowley, is a fact; and it may here be added, that I never saw the letter which he received from Captain Tyler, soon after his return in 1804. It was an *éloge* upon him, the most affectionate that was ever penned; and this very circumstance accounts to me for my ignorance of the fact, that any such letter had been received *.

"But his ruling passion, subordinate even to his valour and public spirit, was humanity. Amongst a thousand other traits of it, I recollect, that he

* From that amiable, able, and spirited Officer, I have received a letter, which for modesty, goodness of heart, and generous affections, gracefully expressed, is above all praise of mine. G. H.

took

took infinite pains with a Memorial, which had been written by himself, to recommend an Officer of Artillery, who had assisted him on board the Terror, off Granville, in 1803.

"The honours paid him in a Letter to his Uncle, from the Hon. Lieutenant-general Maitland, Governor, &c. of Ceylon, are too interesting, and much too noble, to be withheld from this report of Naval Heroism. They appear in the documents annexed:

"SIR, *April* ... 1808.

"After the heavy loss you have suffered, in the honourable and glorious death of your Nephew, killed at the end of an action which places him second to none who have died in the defence of their Country, it may be some consolation, though a melancholy one, to know, that his death was no less immediate than his gallantry and the advantage accruing from it were brilliant and signal.

"The Piedmontaise had eluded the vigilance of all other Naval Officers; till, fortunately for Britain, but unfortunately for you, he fell in with your Nephew. Enclosed I have the honour to forward you a copy of an order which I felt it a duty, as a public man, to issue upon the first arrival of the intelligence. I have the honour, &c. T. MAITLAND.

"GENERAL ORDERS.

"*Galle, Head Quarters, 13th March,* 1808.

"Lieutenant-general Maitland feels it a duty which he owes to his Sovereign and his Country, to mark, in the strongest terms, the advantage which may arise to the particular branch of his Majesty's service in which he is engaged, by drawing their attention to the benefits accruing from gallantry and perseverance in other departments of the public service.

"He is the more called upon to mark it, from a circumstance which has just come to his knowledge. The St. Fiorenzo, after an action second to none in the splendid annals of British valour, and marked with a degree of perseverance which has rarely occurred, has towed into the roads of Colombo (the capital of this Island) La Piedmontaise, of greatly superior force in guns and men, and which had escaped from the vigilance of his Majesty's Navy in this part of the world.

"He has no doubt that every surviving individual engaged in this action will be requited with marks of Royal munificence and

liberality, such as have been displayed upon similar occasions, by his Royal Master, and by the British Nation *.

"In the mean time, he feels it his duty, as representing his Sovereign in this Island, to direct that, at four o'clock to-morrow evening, the flag at the flag-staff of this fort be hoisted half flag-staff high, and that minute guns be fired agreeable to the number of years Captain Hardinge had so honourably lived, when most unfortunately for his Friends and for his Country his career was cut off.—These Orders will be read at the head of the Troops, and similar honours to the memory of Captain Hardinge will be paid in every Fort in this Island."

"I promised a Letter from the Bishop of Landaff, and shall add one from Earl St. Vincent:

"My dear Sir, *Calgarth Park, Aug.* 24, 1808.

"What can I say to you upon this heart-breaking event? nothing which has not struck your own mind: yet I must beg you to believe that I sympathize with you—for sympathy like this, be it ever so fruitless, in lessening grief, is joy itself, compared with neglect.

"When Lord Robert Manners was killed, the King said to the Duke of Rutland, that 'he had rather have lost three of his best ships;' and surely, in perfect justice, he cannot estimate the loss of Captain Hardinge at a less price.

"Yours faithfully, R. Landaff."

* Extract of a Letter from a Merchant at Columbo:

"*Columbo, March* 25, 1808.

"The great sensation here is the late action between the San Fiorenzo and Piedmontaise, which is allowed on all hands to have been the hardest fought that was ever known.

"I yesterday visited the two ships, and was really confounded at their shattered condition. The San Fiorenzo was damaged most in her hull, and I counted on her larboard side alone eleven great shot-holes, between wind and water, which they were busily patching up with sheet lead.

"The Piedmontaise had every mast shot away ten feet above the deck, and all three of them cut at near the same height.

"But it was dreadful to see the effect of the grape-shot on both ships—the whole of their sides, from stem to stern, stuck thick over with them; and in contemplating them, one is amazed how any one exposed to so destructive a fire could have remained alive."

"My

"My dear Sir, *Rochetts, Sept.* 3, 1808.

"I participate sincerely in your grief and regret for the loss of your gallant young Friend, and mine, who has left us in the midst of his glorious career.

"I consider the enterprize and conflict, in which he fell, taking in all the circumstances of it, as the most eminently distinguished that our Naval annals can boast, and I read a short account of the departed Hero in yesterday's *Courier*, with a melancholy sense of pleasure.

"It can truly be said of him, that he died as he lived—an ornament to his Country, and an honour to those who bear his name.

"I cannot abstain from a tear over him—a weakness (for such it is) which I am not ashamed of confessing to you, whose feelings resemble those of

"Your affectionate . . St. Vincent."

Extract from Admiral Tyler's Letter:

"His latter conduct has placed him amongst the greatest Heroes of this Country; and I hope to see his Monument in St. Paul's, where the great and glorious Lord Nelson lies; a fit and proper companion for our lamented Hero's name and memory.

"Charles Tyler."

Extract from the Letter of a Lieutenant in the St. Fiorenzo:

"*Cheltenham, Sept.* 9, 1808.

"This admired and gallant Officer is most universally regretted by all that knew him, and by *us* (of his profession) the most, because we knew him the best. He conducted himself in the kindest manner to me ever since he took the command of the ship; and when I left her at Port de Galle, on account of a severe indisposition, such expressions of zeal for my welfare and of personal attachment I experienced from this best of men, as I never shall experience again, or ever had experienced from others.

"Never

"Never in this world has any man been so regretted as the good and brave Captain Hardinge.

"I am, &c. EDWARD COLLIER."

In the Memoir printed in the "Naval Chronicle," Mr. Justice Hardinge adds, "The lady to whom I alluded, as having been very ill when he ran up stairs with his little shoes in his hand, saw much of him on his first return from sea; and, since we lost him, she has beautifully touched his character *:

"To his Country he is a loss not easily repaired—it is irreparable to his Friends. That he gave up his life in the Bed of Honour, should alleviate our distress; but that his courage, his abilities, and his laurels are the *least* reasons for *our* pride in him, is greater satisfaction still.—The goodness of his heart, the engaging sweetness of his manners, the uniform and strict propriety of his conduct and sentiments, endeared him to all who ever knew him, and will receive their due recompense from *the Giver of all victory — the Judge of all men.*"

The Letters referred to in p. 60 may here be not improperly introduced in the notes below †.

* This short paragraph is thus afterwards noticed: "*Errata* will obtrude: but the Writer of the Biographical Memoir is aware of none which are material, except the inadvertence of an allusion to a passage which does not appear, but which the Writer half repents that he suppressed (having at first given place to the anecdote); for it was a marked and critically affecting indication of self-denial in spirits, when they were most volatile, at an infant's age; but were controuled by a sense of gratitude, and the best of all heroism, a generous principle of the heart. A dispassionate and judicious Friend of the Writer (and of his Hero) expressed a fear of the Reader's contempt for any such anecdotes in such a life. The allusion was introductory to the Letter which he had received in honour to his Friend, and which has touched, in a few lines of matchless effect, the charm of his life."

† "1801. You want my opinion of George, and I am happy to give it you: I have had much conversation with him, which has enabled me to discover his merits, for he is very modest. He appears to more advantage when he is *known*.

"As

Peace to the Soul of the Hero! and blessing to his departed Spirit!—Fame and affection to his

"As far as I could judge, he is remarkably sensible, and blest with a powerful steadiness of understanding, like that of his Grandmother: he has an excellent command of language, when he is quite at his ease, and very uncommon clearness of apprehension: he has the occasional embarrassment of diffidence, and appears to have entertained the opinion, that he wants the polish of manners to render him acceptable; but, in my judgment, he is the more interesting, upon account of this very defect, as far as it extends. He has quite lost that style of delicate beauty which he possessed when a boy, which alarmed me for him, and which now would ill become so manly a character; but his admirable heart glows in one of the finest countenances I ever beheld. For wit, I think, he has more of habitual admiration than of natural taste; for he is of a serious and rather a contemplative turn †, though he has a fund of animal spirits to enliven it.

"As to his principles, they are inimitable: he has been tried in the first and severest probation of his virtue; but he has profited by it, for his eternal welfare.

"In Italy he acquired a real, though manly, taste for the arts, and seems to have lost no opportunity of making himself acquainted with every circumstance worth his knowledge, in the various duties, or, I should rather say, his excursions from them, have enabled him to visit. He has inherited the *family talent*, and his memory is like a charm in its powers; nothing escapes from it.—These gifts and these attainments have made him a very interesting companion; and I never have regretted any thing more in my life than our separation: but he will have my good wishes through every future step of his career.—I can assure you, that he is a just object of all the love you can spare to him, and that you cannot love him so much as he loves you."

"*August* 1808. I had the good fortune (and I call it still by that name) to pass a week in his charming society, and was much alone with him: I discovered in him then, as far as I could presume to judge, a depth of solid understanding, which resembled that of the late Mrs. Hardinge, who lives in all our memories—engaging manners—a high sense of honour in every thing—a noble way of thinking, and principles of gratitude, beyond any which I had ever observed in a human creature, especially at his age. His excellent capacity had been improved by a fund of general knowledge, very singular I believe in his profession. His temper was gentle, and his heart was no less affectionate than it was elevated by the heroism of public spirit."

† "I never adopted that opinion; but I could account for it, as entertained *by her;* for as he revered her, and as her spirits, naturally cheerful, had received a more serious cast from the loss of a dear Friend, I have no doubt that from delicacy to her, he was upon his guard against the unseasonable indulgence of this propensity *with her.* Attentions like these were familiar to him." G. H.

memory

memory upon earth!—An Officer more gallant and zealous for his Country's honour, more able in every part of his profession, more engaging in his manners, and more beloved, never has honoured the service. He had the most engaging manners, and the most benevolent heart, which accompanied a sound judgment, a cultivated mind, and the zeal of a Patriot for his Country; a high sense of honour in every thing; and the most fervent and unaffected piety.

A Vote of the House of Commons, *without a dissenting voice*, after an ample discussion, recommended the erection of a Monument* in honour of Captain Hardinge, which has since been placed in St. Paul's Cathedral, with the following inscription:

"NATIONAL
To GEO. N. HARDINGE, ESQ.
CAPTAIN OF THE ST. FIORENZA 36 GUNS 186 MEN
WHO ATTACKED ON THREE SUCCESSIVE DAYS
LA PIEDMONTAISE 50 GUNS 566 MEN
AND FELL NEAR CEYLON IN THE PATH TO
VICTORY
5TH MARCH 1808, AGED 28 YEARS."

Of this beautiful Monument, which reflects the highest credit on the Artist Mr. Charles Manning†,

* The sanguinary and successful Action which this Monument records took place in the East Indies, where Captain Hardinge died. In the centre is a *cenotaph* having on its front a *lion's head*, the emblem of British valour; on the right of it is a *native Indian* bearing the *naval flag*, whose countenance and pensive attitude point at the deep regret felt and expressed by the communities of India, upon the fall of their zealous Defender; on the left, at the foot of the cenotaph, is *Fame*, prostrate, with a *laurel wreath* in her hand, which falls over the youthful Hero's *name*, on the pedestal, indicating the disappointment of her sanguine hopes, at his *early* fate.

† Mr. Justice Hardinge's opinion of the talents of Mr. Manning were thus poetically expressed:

TO CHARLES MANNING, ESQ.

"The art, no more to hope denied,
Of Sculpture, in her classic pride,
Aveng'd by thee, to life has brought
Those energies of speech and thought,

Which

a very beautiful Plate has been published by Mr. William Sharp.—One of the first Marine Painters in

Which Memory, in days of yore,
To ancient Greece, in triumph, bore;
When Chiefs, that were in battle slain,
Breath'd in their Cenotaphs again,
And spirits of heroic birth
Surviv'd, in fame, the mouldering earth.
No laurel that *Fiorenzo* gave
To HARDINGE's bright though hurried grave,
A wreath, in tears, could ever twine
Of such a hue and glow as thine:
'Tis Inspiration's note, as clear
As if the Muses we could hear,
When *Pindar's* hand inflam'd the lyre,
And swept the chords with living fire.
The moralizing INDIAN's grief
Reveres, though mute, his breathless Chief;
Laments, in victory, the cost
Of such a rising NELSON lost.
Fame, in her proud, though baffled hope,
Gives to *Despair* unbridled scope;
Her prostrate form, and pensive air,
Her wings at rest, and streaming hair,
Tell, what no *words* could better speak,
No tears on *Britain's* Patriot cheek;
'That HE, for whom that wreath she bore,
Views her enchanting smile no more;
And that her Crown, his ripen'd claim,
Falls, in her hands, upon his *Name*.'"

"AD CAROLUM MANNING.

"*Marmoris* vindex, per inauspicatum
Tempus erepti vitiis minorum,
Debitam et solî tibi destinatam
Accipe laurum!
Nobiles Umbræ, ducibus peremptis,
In tuo spirant opere, et resurgunt
Posterum in vitæ spatium, sepulcri
Lege solutæ —
Qualis in *Graiis* animavit *Urnis*
Gratia, *Heroüm* cineres, ademptæ
Fida virtuti, *Parid*que vocem
Arte ministrans*,
Nulla de *lauro maris et cupresso*†
Serta, nec *Famæ lachrymis* madentem,
Quæ tuam exæquet pretio, coronam,
Bellica nexit

* That gifted Artist gave models for other memorials of Heroes who fell upon the bed of honour; and they were exquisitely beautiful.

† This in part alludes to the Augmentation crest—a sword passing through two wreaths of cypress and laurel.

the age also published, in a picturesque Engraving, a description of the victorious Frigate, after the capture, in the act of towing-in her prize off Ceylon. This Engraving, which cannot be sufficiently recommended, is beautifully coloured, and has the effect of a drawing.

The Merchants at Bombay presented a Vase of 300 guineas value to the Rev. Henry Hardinge, the gallant Hero's Father, as a memorial of his lamented Son; and the Committee at Lloyd's conferred a similar gift upon Mr. Justice Hardinge, his Uncle.

But, in the lustre of his fame, nothing is more brilliant than so marked a zeal for it, as that which Lord St. Vincent and Sir James Saumarez displayed. They were Champions for the Monument; and their just influence had the most powerful effect upon the Board of Admiralty and upon the

Palma, cum fato cecidit superbo
Ultor* *Indorum*, ratis *Anglicanæ*
Gloria et luctus, mediisque victor
Certus† in armis.
Eloqui marmor parat; audienda est
Musa *Thebani:* Velut igne, chordas
Plectit ardentes, rutilisque *Phœbi*
Pervolat alis. —
Assidens Urnæ, tacitis querelis
Indus amissum dolet, arma ponens,
Vindicem, et plorans etiam triumphos
Morte sub illâ.
FAMA, deflendi ruit in sepulchrum
Irrito amplexu; — resupina formæ
Gratia, — in vultu dolor — et solutis
Vitta capillis —
Otium pennæ, — tuba conquiescens, —
Vestis incultæ — sua lingua — nec ullis
Indigent *verbis*, lachrymâve, muti
Indice luctûs.
Vox ea exclamat, "Fugit Umbra; cœli
Evolat pennâ; — decus et coronam
Sprevit in terris; cadit in relictum
Laurëa NOMEN."

* He took the *Piedmontaise*, the terror of the Indian seas.

† This points at the advance towards the victory accomplished when he fell, which was at an early period of his third action; a circumstance which induced Admiral Sir Edward Pellew to describe him as having fallen in the moment of victory.

Executive

Executive Government — who originated the measure in Parliament.

"The notices we have received in honour to the memory of Captain Hardinge," say the Editors of the Naval Chronicle, "are so numerous, and so well authenticated, that our difficulty is where to choose: but we can venture to assert, that nothing has transpired since the Country was deprived of that Hero, more to his honour, and more brilliant in itself, than a Letter which has just been received from a Correspondent at Bombay. It is, we apprehend, (and forms one glory of the incident) a circumstance of the first impression, that a gentleman, holding the supreme Judicial office in a district of such opulence and weight in our Settlements, has taken so high-spirited a part in a public appeal to the inhabitants of the community, for the purpose of suggesting honours to a Naval Hero's memory and fame. — But the *mode* of the appeal improves even upon its *principle;* for it will be found, by the severest critics of taste and eloquence, that more spirit, grace, and effect, were never compressed into such brevity of expression, or touched with such interesting simplicity.—We congratulate Bombay on its possession of such powers and such feelings, upon a Judicial Seat of Criminal Justice.

"To the Editor of the Bombay Courier:

"Sir, *Bombay, March* 31, 1808.

"Yielding to the impulse of those feelings with which the heroic death of Captain Hardinge has filled my mind, I take the liberty of recommending to the British Inhabitants of this Presidency a Subscription for a Monument in honour to his memory in the Church of Bombay. His grateful Country will, doubtless, place it by the side of that of Nelson. But memorials of heroic virtue cannot be too multiplied. Captain Hardinge fell for Britain; but more

more especially he fell for British India.—I shall not presume to give reasons for this measure. They will abundantly occur to the Lovers of their Country.

"JAMES MACKINTOSH."

"This appeal was met, and was embraced with ardour congenial to it. The sum of 2000*l.* was raised, and remitted, for the purpose of promoting the object with every advantage to it from the art of sculpture in England, which may conform to the liberal spirit of the design.—Amongst the Subscribers the name of Sir Edward Pellew is eminently distinguished, and the sum of 100*l.* follows that name.

"But we must not yet leave the pen or the heart of this eloquent and spirited champion for the memory of Naval Heroes. Poetry has reached us, which is accredited as the effusion of a mind congenial to his own, but endeared by the gentle and polished graces of her sex.

"The initials are *C. M.*; and Fame ascribes them proudly to the revered companion of his domestic life.—Whoever gave these lines to the world has reflected honour upon the taste, feelings, and poetical spirit of the images and expressions.

"How sleep the good and brave,
Whose bed is in the grave,
Ere half Life's sand has run,
Their glorious task is done;
Their victory a deathless wreath has won.
'Tis the heroic soul,
That gives the high controul
Which other spirits feel,
It arms their breast in steel,
And leads to enterprize the foaming keel.
It saves a falling State,
It seals a Tyrant's fate;
It flamed in HARDINGE's eye,
When, at the battle's cry,
It bade him like the conquering NELSON die.
He mark'd his giant foe,
And sped his thundering blow;
All England at his heart,
The Hero took his part,
Fell as he liv'd, and smil'd upon the dart.

And,

And, though with silent tread
His comrades bear him dead,
And low beneath the wave
Is found his youthful grave,
Fame is the Mausoleum of the Brave. C. M."

Nor was the Muse of his Uncle silent:

"To the Memory of GEORGE NICHOLAS HARDINGE, young, modest, valiant, and merciful.

"When in the battle's doom this Hero fell,
The heart's afflicted graces rung his knell;
Though Courage never strung a nobler breast,
More brilliant was the Hero when at rest;
When the lov'd charm that modest worth displays,
Won by rejecting and abjuring praise.
These, Britain! are thy Chiefs. — Oh, pass not by,
With an averted or ungrateful eye!
But, though in tears, with Sorrow's brightening view,
Bless the example, and the name renew."

MY LAST WORDS, TO THE SAME.

"In youth renown'd — in valour tried,
And modest, though a Nation's pride,
At Glory's call, to danger led,
The Hero fought — the Victor bled.
"Fame, weeping, heard the wish and prayer,
'A Patriot's Death in Arms to share;'
Her glowing wreath is cherish'd here,
And Virtue consecrates the tear.
"Upon *his* cheek that pearl would flow,
To soothe, or mourn, a vanquish'd Foe;
And *Mercy*, as the fountain ran,
Breath'd on its current — '*Friend of Man.*'"

The following Memorial, which His Majesty's warrant has recited, and which is registered with it in the College of Arms, is not only interesting, as a correct and faithful picture of the Naval services to which the honours conferred upon them were justly due (though in the melancholy shape of a posthumous recompense), but as a recorded statement of the ingenuous and manly object in view on the part of the living.

"To the KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

"The Memorial of GEORGE HARDINGE, your Majesty's Justice for the Counties of Glamorgan, Brecon, and Radnor,

"Most humbly represents to your Majesty,

"That he is the eldest Paternal Uncle of the late Captain George Nicholas Hardinge, Commander of your Majesty's frigate

gate the San Fiorenzo, who left no descendants.—That the said George Nicholas Hardinge had the honour to serve on board your Majesty's ship Theseus, commanded by the late Captain Miller, at the ever-memorable siege of Acre, and that he was in the ship very near his Captain when she blew up, and that lamented Officer perished.—That he afterwards commanded a gunboat under Sir William Sidney Smith, who was the gallant Hero of the enterprize, and that he had the honour at this early period of his life to receive the thanks of that high public-spirited Officer.—That soon after he had obtained the rank of Lieutenant off the Coast of Egypt, he received a gold medal from the Grand Signior for his Naval Services off that coast, and in the siege above mentioned.—That, being appointed Captain of your Majesty's bomb the Terror, he signalized himself in the bombardment of Granville, under that accomplished and most able Officer Sir James Saumarez, who, in the London Gazette of September 1803, spoke of him in the following terms: 'The various services in which Captain Hardinge, of the Terror, has been employed, are sufficiently known. But I can venture to assert, that in no one instance could he have displayed more zeal and gallantry than upon this occasion.'—That, the said bomb having been disabled by these exertions, the said Captain Hardinge was, in 1804, appointed Commander of the war-brig or sloop Scorpion.—That, when commanding that sloop, he captured the Atalanta, a Dutch war-brig, off the Texel; by the successful enterprize of boarding and of cutting out that brig, himself at the head of the party in the boats, and the first man who boarded her; that he found her prepared for him, but making his attack in the night, with sixty men, he captured her, after a desperate conflict.—That his Naval Commander-in-chief, Lord Keith, in his public Letter to the Board of Admiralty on that occasion, thus expresses himself: 'Although the brilliancy of this service can receive no additional lustre from any commendation it is in my power to bestow, I obey the dictates of duty and of inclination, in recommending the distinguished services of Captain Hardinge to the consideration of their Lordships, who will not fail to observe the delicacy with which Captain Hardinge abstains from any mention of himself.'—That, for the service above-mentioned, the said Captain Hardinge was immediately and expressly made Post Captain.—That, in 1805, he was appointed Commander of the Salsette frigate, then building at Bombay.—That, in his passage to that ship, he commanded the Marines in the attack and subsequent capture of the Cape, and again had the honour to be recorded in the Gazette with praise.—That soon after he was appointed to the command of the San Fiorenzo, on the East India station.—That on the 6th of March last, at night, he fell in with the French frigate La Piedmontaise, off your Majesty's Island of Ceylon; that he chased and brought her to action; that she retreated, and was pursued by him till six in the morning, when the said Captain brought

brought her again to action, and that after a contest of an hour and fifty minutes the enemy again retreated.—That as soon as your Majesty's ship the San Fiorenzo could repair her damages, and could again pursue the said frigate, she chased her again, but could not bring her to action till the following day, at three o'clock in the afternoon.—That, in the course of the said third action, which terminated in the capture of La Piedmontaise, the said Captain Hardinge was killed.—Your Memorialist represents to your Majesty, that your ship the San Fiorenzo carried 38 guns, and mustered 186 men, including Officers.—That La Piedmontaise carried 50 guns, long 18-pounders, and had on board 566 men.—That the said Captain Hardinge, notwithstanding such an extreme disparity of the force between the two ships, constantly pursued, as the Enemy on his part constantly retreated.—That Captain Byng, of the Belliqueux, in his dispatch to the Admiralty, uses the following words respecting this enterprize: 'I think it my duty to inform you, that his Majesty's ship San Fiorenzo this morning anchored off Columbo, having brought in La Piedmontaise, &c. totally dismasted, which she captured after an action renewed three successive days, and on the last of those days that excellent and gallant Officer, Captain Hardinge, fell. By all information, a more severe, and a more determined action has not been fought in this war, nor one in which British valour has been shewn more conspicuously. I hear the San Fiorenzo had 13 killed, and 25 wounded; La Piedmontaise 50 killed, and 100 wounded.'—That your Majesty's Governor of Ceylon, in General Orders issued by him on the capture of La Piedmontaise and the death of Captain Hardinge, thus expresses himself: 'General Maitland feels it a duty he owes to his King and his Country, to state, that the San Fiorenzo, after an action second to none in the annals of British valour, and marked with a degree of perseverance which has rarely occurred, has towed into the roads of Columbo the French frigate La Piedmontaise. He feels it his duty to direct, that at four o'clock to-morrow evening the flag-staff of this fort be hoisted half flag-staff high, &c. that minute guns be fired, &c. and that these Orders be read at the head of the troops, and similar honours to the memory of Captain Hardinge be paid in every fort of this Island.'

"Your Memorialist begs to observe, that upon all occasions, not one excepted, in which Captain Hardinge was in contest with your Majesty's Enemies, whilst in command, he has been recorded in the public dispatches, and in the London Gazette, with high praise.—Your Memorialist represents to your Majesty, that he is the surviving son of your Majesty's former servant the late Nicholas Hardinge, esq. Grandfather of the said Captain Hardinge.—That, honoured as your Memorialist, and as all of his family who bear the name of Hardinge feel themselves in the Naval conduct and in the death of the said Captain Hardinge, they are still anxious that his memory and fame shall be for ever

in

in the direct view of their male posterity, in order that all and each of them, with such an example before them, may with improved energy and zeal devote themselves to the service of their King and their Country.

"Your Memorialist therefore prays, That your Majesty will be graciously pleased to confer upon the male descendants of the said Nicholas Hardinge an honourable augmentation to their Armorial Bearings, which may commemorate for ever the conduct and glory of the said Captain George Nicholas Hardinge.—And your Majesty's Memorialist shall, &c."

Extract from the London Gazette:

"The King, taking into his Royal consideration the zeal, courage, and perseverance, of the late George Nicholas Hardinge, esq. Captain of his Majesty's frigate San Fiorenzo, manifested by him upon divers occasions, but more especially in the capture of the Dutch war-brig Atalanta off the Texel, after a desperate conflict in the night of March 31, 1804, by the successful enterprize of boarding and of cutting out that vessel, himself at the head of the party in the boats, and the first man who boarded her; and also in the signal and gallant service of commencing three successive engagements, between his Majesty's frigate San Fiorenzo and La Piedmontaise, a French frigate, off Ceylon, in March last; notwithstanding the great disparity of the force between the said frigates, that of the Enemy carrying 50 guns, and mustering 566 men, when his Majesty's frigate carried only 38 guns, and mustered 186 men, including officers; a conflict which terminated in the capture of the Enemy's frigate, but unfortunately in the death of the said Captain Hardinge, who fell with glory in the last of the said three actions; his Majesty has been graciously pleased, in commemoration thereof, to grant his Royal licence and permission, that the male descendants of the late Nicholas Hardinge, esq. Paternal Grandfather of the said Captain George Nicholas Hardinge, who died without issue, may bear for ever hereafter to the armorial ensigns of their Family the following honourable Augmentations, viz. to the Arms of *Hardinge* (being 'on a cheveron fimbriated three escallops'), *a chief wavy, thereon a dismasted French frigate, with her colours struck, towed by an English frigate;* and for an additional Crest (that of *Hardinge* being 'a mitre charged with a cheveron, as in the Arms'), the following, *viz. a hand, couped above the wrist, grasping the sword of a British Naval Officer, erect, surmounting a Dutch and a French flag in saltire, on the former inscribed,* 'ATALANTA,' *on the latter* 'PIEDMONTAISE,' *the blade of the sword passing through a wreath of laurel near the point, and, a little below, through another of cypress;* with this Motto, 'POSTERA LAUDE RECENS;' provided such honourable Augmentations be first duly exemplified according to the laws of Arms, and recorded in the Heralds' Office. And also to order, that this his Majesty's concession, and especial mark of his Royal favour, be registered in his College of Arms.

"By His Majesty's Command, HAWKESBURY. *Nov.* 26, 1808."

APPENDIX.

No. I.

Epitaphs at Melbourne, in Derbyshire.

In a separate Chancel or Chapel in Melbourne Church, appropriated to the Hamlet of King's Newton, and usually called the *Hardinge* Chancel, are several antient Monuments of the Hardinge Family; amongst which are the following inscriptions of a recent date:

1. "Henry Hardinge, of Newton, Gentleman,
and Elizabeth his wife;
which Henry died without issue December 1613.
He gave to the poor 20*s.* yearly for ever."

2. "Robert Hardinge, of King's Newton, esq.
died Oct. 16, 1709, aged 53 years."

3. "John Hardinge, of King's Newton, esq.
only son of Robert Hardinge,
died January 27, 1728, aged 43 years."

4. "Robert Hardinge, of King's Newton, esq.
and Anne his wife, one of the daughters
and coheiresses of William Buxton,
of Youlgrave, in the county of Derby, esq.
Mary Hardinge, their eldest daughter,
did, by her last Will and Testament,
order her Executor, Caleb Hardinge,
to erect this monument. 1767."

*** In the Tour which Captain Hardinge took in 1802 with his Uncle the Judge (see p. 60), they visited Melbourne church, to contemplate the Monuments of their Ancestors; and in a canopied recess in the chancel they noticed a very antient figure of a Knight, with a shield upon his arm, and that shield giving the coat now borne by the Hardinges, except that it placed the escallop-shells *in the field*, not *upon the cheveron*. The Captain, who had always laughed at the Heralds, entered (with his accustomed humour) into the discussion of this problem, insisting that he was descended from the Knight, whom he called *Sir Hildebrand*, and reprobating the degeneracy of the modern Hardinges, who had stolen their shells from the *field*, and had placed them *upon the cheveron*.—Being in town upon business, he called, at his Uncle's

request, upon a Herald whom the Judge personally knew. The result of their conference will best appear in the following Letter, which not only illustrates the Pedigree, but gives to the publick a little of that playful spirit which made the Writer such a favourite in the circle of his Relations and Friends:

"My dear Friend,

"I am in despair upon Sir Hildebrand, whom ***** will not receive as my Ancestor; but he thinks, from old papers which he has lately found belonging to our Family, that he can trace us back to Edward III!

"I saw the Petition of Gideon Hardinge (and his Brother), in which he states that 'Sir Robert Hardinge, at the Derby Visitation, disputed with Dugdale upon the fees, and, therefore, nothing was done.' The Petition prayed that 'their coat, which this (penurious) Ancestor of mine and those before him had worn for a hundred years, might be registered.' The Petition was granted, but a condition was annexed, 'that our cheveron and 'scalop-shells were to be also borne upon the mitre, to distinguish us from the Fitzhardings.' Why such a distinction should be forced upon us, to do the Fitzhardings honour at our cost, I despair to guess, unless power means right upon St. Bennet's-hill. He thinks our coat engrafted upon the Melbournes; yet he says they were extinct in the reign of Henry VII.; and it is evident from the Petition of Gideon, that his cheveron had three 'scalops *upon it*, whereas my Sir Hildebrand, in Melbourne church, has them *upon the field*.

"In short, the noble science of the Herald admits of so much latitude, that I think a *Ducal fee* would enable me to quarter a *Ducal bearing*. I hinted (with proper delicacy, and with softening colours) this idea to *****; who assured me, with alarming solemnity, that if the uncharitable world may have given them credit for such perversions, *his* conscience would not allow him to give any man a coat of arms to which he had not a just claim. He added, that his predecessor, Dugdale, was a liberal man, whom pecuniary circumstances would never have influenced; yet the fact stated by Gideon (and which does not seem to be disputed by the College) has an awkward appearance. I asked him what it would cost my Uncles to examine the Records in the Tower, so as to be carried back as far as Edward. He said, with infinite gravity, 'A mere trifle; 100*l.* at the most.'

"Herald as he is up to the chin, I am very much pleased with him. He is intelligent, well-bred, and liberal.

"I am affectionately yours, G. N. Hardinge."

No. II.

Epitaph at Kingston, by Mr. Nicholas Hardinge.

"Gideoni Hardinge, A. M.
Roberti Hardinge militis filio natu minimo,
hujus Ecclesiæ Vicario;
qui dignis sacerdote moribus,
adjuvante facundiâ,
vultuque ipso probitatis indice,
fidem sibi et amorem conciliavit:
Viciniæ volentis dona
quæstuosissimis litibus anteposuit:
Egenis nummulos detrahere
longe recusavit:
Censu de suo subvenire gestiit:
ægrotis ultro assedit,
consuluit, inserviit,
Artis ipse Medicæ studiosus.
Religionis legibus sancitæ tenax,
dissentientes,
neque contumeliis neque fastidio prosequi,
sed amicissimâ potiùs suavitate,
facillimisque ad se colloquiis,
allicere consuevit:
His virtutibus lenioribus
adjunctam ita gravitatem tenuit,
assentationis inimicam,
ut neminem non auderet impium
monitis castigare;
id feliciter consecutus
ut ne odii metu veritas conticesceret;
in præceptis tamen iracundiâ carentibus,
Humanitas ut eluceret,
Testis benevolentiæ.
Patri bene merenti
Nicolaus Hardinge,
Hujus Ecclesiæ Patronus, A. D. 1750."

Lines by Mr. Nicholas Hardinge, on the Loss of his Eldest Son.

"Nate, vale! cœli tibi templa beata petenti
Dat facilem, sceleris nescia vita, fugam.
At mihi spem dederas, orisque animique venustas
Et puerile decus pignoris instar erant,
Te fore quem doctæ mea vellet Etona cohorti
Addere, Pieriæ prolis Etona parens.
Quem meus expeteret Camus, cui plauderet olim
Curia, quem lætâ disceret aure Themis:
Te fore qui mecum curis elapsus et urbe,
Me sene desuetæ fila movente lyræ,
Seu Trentæ ad ripas, Thamesim seu propter amœnum,
Ausonios caneres, Æoliosve modos.

Fata vetant, hominumque negant te reddere nugis,
Nec prohibent cineri me superesse tuo.
Tu posito carnis velamine (quale videmus
Æquoreis lotum surgere sydus aquis)
Nec macie, nec febre dolens, novus advena cœli,
Fletibus humanis invia regna petis.
O! si corpoream fas sit mihi ponere labem,
Vimque animi residem suscitet ipse dolor,
Ut te, care puer, super astra secutus adaurat
Humana aspernens evehar ætherias."

No. III.

Lines, by Mr. GEORGE HARDINGE, to the Memory of his FATHER.

"Ingenio felix — vitâ probus — artibus ornans
Otia dilectis — *Pieridumque* comes;
Virgilium spirans, et *Horati* pollice ludens,
In sua, *Romanæ* transtulit arma lyræ.
Prolis amans castæque domûs, cui favet amanti
Nupta Venus fidis clara ministeriis.
Idem acer patriæ custos, rigidusque satelles,
Officii vindex, propositique tenax.
Hæc inter discinctus amicis Attica cessit
Otia, limatis non inimica jocis.
In rure ornando pulcri arbiter indice nullo,
Judicii fretus lumine fatidico.
Abrepti ex oculis mutus lapis obtegit umbram:
Nos longè sequimur — nec tamen immemores."

A Literary Portrait, "drawn with all the fidelity of a religious and impartial Historian" (see p. 8):

"To the Memory of my Mother, who died May 17, 1807.

"In this lady, amongst other extraordinary talents and virtues, perhaps the most like a charm, was her frugal care of her income, and her address in the conduct of it. She lived upon a moderate revenue as if it had been treble its real amount; kept a very hospitable house; and was the most liberal of human creatures upon fit occasions. Her œconomy was invisible to every eye but her own; though, in secret, active and sagacious. It was not cold, mean, or penurious; but it left her always rich, and was the bank of her liberal spirit. Her understanding was, in its energy, masculine, though her manners were gentle and graceful. She never had a selfish thought, and was incessantly occupied in doing good among her numerous descendants; uniting them in love to one another, she was impartial and generous to them all. She loved society, and was the charm of it. Her intellect survived her failure of strength, and was unsubdued by pain. She had a high sense of honour; and her duty was her pleasure. The vital and sound principles of Religion were never absent from her thoughts, and were the animating

animating spirit of all her actions. When she lost her husband, her affliction would have destroyed her, if the sense of her parental duty had not recalled her to the energies of life. She consecrated them to that arduous and sacred office; but such was her intellect, her delicacy, and her address, that, as in the case of her œconomy, her incessant assiduity was accompanied by no effort; and she conferred obligations of inestimable value upon her children, as if they were mere feathers of courtesy, never insinuating the demand of an equivalent, but amply repaid in their smiles, and in their happiness. In society, though struck with a deafness, in the paroxysm of her conjugal affliction, which no applications could remove, she was the delight of all her friends, and, by the help of her trumpet, the readiest in conversation. Her eloquence, whether in reasoning, or in the narrative power, had peculiar grace and force. It was (like that of her most eloquent brother, the late Earl Camden) stamped with an elegant simplicity; it was pointed, strong, and clear. Her style in writing was lively, natural, and full of spirit. Her seat in Kent is of matchless beauty, which her taste had formed out of three or four little orchards, and a wild bank at the foot of a common which hung over them. Here she built and furnished an excellent house, though for a considerable time she had another in London, and was never happier than in doing the honours of it. She had a carriage, and a very handsome retinue of servants; made numerous presents, gave up to her son parts of her jointure, and yet left a handsome acquisition (including this beautiful scene) to the fortunes of her daughters. Her memory was, upon all topicks, ready and correct. It was of peculiar advantage to her in accompts, and in business of all kinds; yet, with a contempt for levity, her delight in reading Novels emulated that of her brother; and she had pleasure, as well as talent, for all games of skill, from cards to chess. Her spirit, never depressed, but always calm, was a ruling feature of her mind and genius. Amongst numerous traits of it, we can give this: her female housekeeper cheated her, and was detected in a series of complicated forgeries. Mrs. Hardinge took her up to London with her, and watched her with all the acute suspicion of a serjeant over his deserter, till she recovered every shilling, and threw the forged receipts into the fire. Hand-in-hand with her prudence in forwarding the interests of her numerous descendants, was her talent in reconciling their differences, and recommending them to mutual forbearance; always taking the weakest by the hand against the rest, and with no other partialities. Her last illness was lingering, as well as painful; but all the characteristic features of her mind, and life, continued up to the very day preceding her dissolution. She had the love and prayers of relations and friends out of number, who circulated her merits where she was not personally known; so that her name was often endeared by the character and stamp it bore in the world. G. H."

Extracts

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Extracts from Mr. Justice HARDINGE's "Filial Tribute."

"ON THE BEAUTIES OF SPRING,
OF THE WEATHER, AND OF THE SCENE,
UPON THE VERY DAY ON WHICH THE ANGEL-MOTHER EXPIRED.

"Chill'd is the hope, these gales inspire;—
The heart, repels this vain attire; —
What means the landscape, with its joy; —
When *Time*, that *Spirit* can destroy,
Whose wand, of genius, and of taste,
Cheer'd into life, the barren waste,
And made this Fairy-land, a bower,
Touch'd by *their* fascinating power?
To *me*, an insult on my tears,
The Heav'n-illumin'd world appears,
Bereft of that enliv'ning ray,
Which, on the scene it form'd, could play;
For Love has parted from its breath,
And sunk into the arms of death.
No more shall these enchantments find
Their living *sun-beam of the mind*,
Calm, as the lucid Queen of Night,
But as the Morning's radiance bright; —
Which never dazzled with its flame,
Nor vanish'd, if the tempest came.
Yet can I scent the Earth's perfume,
Can see the budding flow'rets bloom,
Can feel the Zephyr's passing gale
Breathe on the air its vernal sail,
Nor am I deaf to *Philomel*,
Whose note can soothe regret so well.
But, *Angel-spirit*, ever dear,
To *thee*, I consecrate the tear:
Alas! what glow can *Spring* impart,
When all is *Winter—at the heart?*
And what is *Nature's* charm, to *me*,
Who lost *her* pride, in losing *thee?*"

"INSCRIBED ON A VOTIVE TABLET, AND CONSECRATED WITH FILIAL AFFECTION TO THE MEMORY OF THE ANGEL-MOTHER, WHO WAS CLAIMED BY HEAVEN, MAY THE 17TH, 1807.

"Mute is that oracle of Peace and Love;
No more the lips of Eloquence can move;
Clos'd are the eyes, which never dropt in vain
A tear of sympathy, on grief, and pain;
The heart, no more, its impulse can obey,
Fed by the intellect's ætherial ray;

Now

Now are the energies, and cares, at rest,
That strung with zeal the *Mother's* glowing breast,
Cares, without *leisure* for a *selfish* thought,
And blessings on the miracles, they wrought:
In Memory alone is *now* enshrin'd
The calculating, and sagacious mind
That made Economy its bank, and wealth,
Gave Temperance a charm, and bloom to Health; —
Invisible to all surrounding eyes,
Till streams of bounty could the heart surprise.
To Heav'n, that form'd it, is *her* spirit fled,
Who under sacred banners, honour led,
By patient valour against Fortune steel'd
With no capitulating fears would yield;
But when Affliction's piercing arrows came,
Her agonies with duty overcame,
And liv'd, as by a covenant of trust,
Born to be wise, — benevolent, — and just.
Nor undistinguish'd by her Judge, and God,
The path, by Virtue, and Religion trod.
For '*length of days*' the circling wheel has roll'd,
And years almost their century have told,
When, by her '*children's children*' still rever'd,
By service honour'd, — and by love endear'd,
She gave to Heav'n *the task*, — for it was *done;*
And smil'd upon the '*race* that she had *run.*'"

"UPON TEARS, AND THE INCAPACITY OF SHEDDING THEM WHEN I HAD LOST MY DEAREST MOTHER AT AN ADVANCED PERIOD OF MY OWN LIFE.

"I covet not, though '*full of years,*'
The fugitive, and passing tears;
Those light, and perishable dews,
Which *youth* forgets, till it renews —
Mine, is *the tear*, which *cannot weep;*
The sigh, that 's mute; — the shaft, that's deep; —
Nor would I change these pensive hours
For *April* suns, through *April* showers.
Though anguish, of the heart, is mine,
Despair itself, it can refine;
Proud is the elevated grief,
And scorns the insult of relief;
Doom'd, a lost jewel to deplore,
Which to the light returns no more,
It lifts the soul, above the earth,
To the pure temple of its birth;
Unites me to a *Saint* above,
And with *devotion* tempers *Love.*"

"WRITTEN

"WRITTEN JUST AFTER THE FUNERAL, AND WHICH I ATTENDED AS CHIEF MOURNER.

"Yes, I have *met* the awful scene,
With Resignation's eye serene;
Could *live*, — to see, in earth descend
My heart's endear'd, inspiring friend:
Love, that a *Saint* had left behind,
With pray'r was temper'd, and refin'd.
But I have promis'd, and have *sworn*,
In Sorrow's noblest form, to mourn,
Secluded from the gazing eye,
And where intruders cannot spy;
To mourn, as the survivor *shou'd*,
At the departure of the good:
Not in those '*trappings*' of Despair,
The sable garb, — and scatter'd hair,
But in the tear, '*which passeth show*,'
Affliction's hallow'd use to know;
Lamenting, — not, that Pain 's at rest,
And the departed Spirit blest;
But that when Heav'n its inmate calls,
The *model* breaks; — the *mirrour* falls."

"TO THE INKSTAND OF THE ANGEL-MOTHER, PRESENTED BY TWO LOVED SISTERS TO ME.

"Dear implement of art; — combin'd
With spirit of a gifted mind,
When she, whose hand is now at rest,
Thee, to its glowing service prest!
I cherish thee, — and bless the pen,
Which calls thee into life again —
Oh could I emulate *her thought!*
Could the rich mine's pure vein be caught!
Her Genius, only, I 'd implore,
Solicit grace of style, no more,
To Nature's fountain ever trust,
And lay the pedant in the dust. —
But of all *heir-looms*, yet enshrin'd
In pearls, and jewels, *of the mind*,
This would the dearest boon impart,
If it could prompt — her *style of heart;*
The gift, that never could enslave,
But threw a charm on all it gave;
The temper'd mercy of advice,
That spar'd the *culprit*, — not the *Vice;*
Her eloquence, of truth inspir'd,
And with no *barren* praise admir'd;

Balm

Balm of the heart, by pain oppress'd,
And moralizing, as it bless'd:
It cannot be: — the pow'r is fled,
And lost, — as in the Ocean's bed: —
But *thou* shalt guard thy master's word
Against the pen's vindictive sword;
The piercing wounds of jealous pride,
Or shifted love, in Fortune's tide;
Against the petulance of sneer, —
Defaming Sorrow's precious tear;
The bitter conflict, unappeas'd;
The '*hope deferr'd;*'—the passion teaz'd;
Suspicion's gloom; — or Envy's dart;
And the cold rhetoric of Art:
For *such* dishonours *thou* art free;
By whispering — *her* name to me."

"ON BEING TOLD, THAT I SHOULD NEVER SEE MY LOST MOTHER AGAIN.

"Were hope, to be no longer mine,
'That *Spirits* could with *Spirits* join;
That souls, on earth, to Love endear'd,
In Death had only *disappear'd;*
But, like the Sun, to *rise again,* —
With all the virtues in their train,'
Despair would on the bed of rest
Enfold me in her poison'd vest;
No more I 'd cheapen human breath,
But cherish Life, and flee from Death —
Life, can record, — and *Love,* can paint
Their breathing image of the *Saint;*
Can hear its oracle impart
Relief, and counsel to the heart,
Can feel the hov'ring Angel's glow,
When Spirits droop, a ray bestow.
But in what page, am I to read
The desolated Mourner's Creed,
'That when the hand of *Death* can sever
The ties of Love, — they part *for ever?*'
Mine, — shall be no such Faith, as this; —
Mine's — the fond hope of Nature's bliss,
With *her,* in sight, — with *her,* in speech,
Whom no infirmities could reach,
Whom years forgot, in *their* delay,
And threw the dart of Time away;
Who, as if born for others, liv'd,
Nor joy more exquisite receiv'd,

Than

Than to oppose the rising tear,
And waken Hope, — or banish Fear.
The *Soul*, is after death, to rise;
That heav'n-born Spirit, never dies:
The *lov'd* on earth, in Heav'n are blest;
For Heav'n is *joy*; — it 's more than rest.
Love, is the essence of the *Soul*;
They, are above the Earth's controul;
One common stream from Heav'n they bore; —
And where *is Joy* — when *Love*'s no more?"

"THE ANGEL-MOTHER'S HEAVEN.

"Of all the *Pagan* creeds that man
Built on the soul's *Elysian* plan,
The best, for *Pagan* heav'n contriv'd,
Is, that in joy *the man surviv'd*,
And that his pleasures upon earth
Found in the shades their second birth.
Perhaps, in *Christian* views refin'd,
That wreath, is for *the Saints* design'd; —
Those hallow'd pilgrims upon earth,
Whose path was bright in *Christian* worth,
May, as *their Heav'n's* appropriate joy,
The habits of their life employ:
Then should I hope, again to see
A *Mother's* glance descend on me —
Again (from a celestial sphere)
Should her angelic spirit hear,
And guarded by *her* fost'ring care,
Leaves no access, to my despair."

"HAIL, AND FAREWELL!

"'Hail, and farewell*!' the parting word,
That *Genius* breath'd, and *Friendship* heard,
When *He*, whom distant worlds admir'd,
The *Elegiac* wreath inspir'd!
Could *his* uplifted thoughts, be mine,
His glowing speech, — and breathing line;
Could *they*, — *adorn*, but still *endear*,
Affliction's tributary tear;
Could an electric spirit's fire,
Touch with *his* Eloquence, the *Lyre*,
This *filial tear* should never die;
Upon that Eagle's wing should fly,
And cherish the *maternal* claim,
Till *birth, and life*, should be a *name*."

* Words delivered by Mr. Burke at the end of his Funeral Oration upon the Death of Sir Joshua Reynolds.

"EPITAPH.

"EPITAPH.

"Glowing thoughts, which *cannot speak*,
Prove—that eloquence is weak;
To the heart is *their* appeal—
They are mute,—because they feel.
Ye that knew the *Mother's* worth,
Blest, and blessing, upon earth,
Join with yours *the filial tear*,
Shed upon that parent here;
Tell us, if *the son's* regret
Ever shall its pride forget;
Or the *daughter's* tear can part
From its current in the heart.
Who can such a theme detail?
Who can tell the *filial* tale?
Not in *words* to be express'd,
Or in *fancy* to be guess'd,
It is for love, *on earth*, to *feel*,
But for *Angels* to reveal."

"ON BEING ACCUSED OF EXAGGERATED HOMAGE TO THE PARENT I HAD LOST.

"To discipline excess of *joy*,
Philosophers their pens employ;
And cold moralities expound
All *grief* into unhallow'd ground.
The cynic wits *their* engines raise
Against a *living* Hero's praise,
If common Life's reflected glass
The Hero ventures to surpass—
But where 's the heart;—it's not for me;
With mine it never can agree;
Which against *honours of the dead*,
Goads to disdain the reas'ning head;
With line and rule would square its grief,
Rebuke the culprit handkerchief,
And when the dews of anguish flow,
Tell them *how far they are to go!*
When *Prose* allows no Muse to weep,
When Milton's Lycidas can sleep,
When Hamlet's filial pride is blam'd,
And wild Ophelia's love defam'd;
Then shall the Parent I have lost,
Into Oblivion's gulph be tost;
Then shall I keep at bay, with art,
Her touch electric on the heart;
Then shall the memory that 's proud,
Be censur'd if the note's too loud;

And

And wreaths at hand refuse to cull,
If the chaste mourner should be dull.
But were *his* numbers, cold, and weak,
That in *Octavia's* tear could speak?
And was *He* dull, whom *Laura's* death
Inflam'd with Love's despairing breath?
Or *He* that smote the *sacred* lyre
With Sorrow's harmony and fire?
These are the currents of the heart,
Above the reach or blame of Art."

The following very elegant inscription, written by the Rev. Dr. Vicesimus Knox, is intended for a Monument at Kingston:

"H. S. E.
Nicholaus Hardinge, Armiger,
Hujusce Ecclesiæ Patronus, Manerii Dominus,
Et Kingstoniæ Recordator:
Literis Etonæ imbutus elegantioribus,
(Id quod ex Poematiis Latinis, venustis illis et facetis,
Satis liquet)
Mox, provectâ et firmatâ jam ætate,
Evasit Vir variè egregièque eruditus,
Et anno mdccxxi,
Ad Causas pro Tribunali agendas se accinxit;
Deinde Dom. Com. Cler. prim. et Ærarii Sec. prim.
Munera sustinuit.
Multos etiam per annos, in publicis Regni Comitiis,
Usque ad obitum, anno mdcclviii,
Officio functus est Senatorio.
Uxorem duxit, Janam Pratt, Caroli Camdeni Comitis,
Et summi Angliæ Cancellarii,
Sororem;
Quæ ingenio, moribus, et optimâ vitæ ratione insignis,
Aliorum commodis consulens et sedulò inserviens,
Nullâ non laude, à suis cumulanda,
Usque ad annum nonagesimum floruit,
Et bonis omnibus triste reliquit sui desiderium,
Anno mdcccix.
Eorum Filius,
Georgius Hardinge, Armiger,
Etonæ etiam, Patris ad exemplar, optimis studiis,
Et humanioribus institutus disciplinis,
Postquam excessit ex ephebis,
Literarum et Artium liberalium
Multiplici genere perpolitus,
Et imprimis (uti par fuit) Legum Jurisque cognitione,
Et eloquentiâ judiciali,
Ornatus claruit;
Quibus omnibus, quasi instrumentis, amplissimè instructus,

Ad

Ad rem Forensem Advocatus accessit;
Et, continuatâ serie, Soll. Gen. et Attorn. Gen. Reginalis,
Muneribus honorificè impletis,
Summi Brecknockiæ Justiciarii Tribunal ascendit,
Judex sagax idem et incorruptus;
Et demùm, plus vice simplici,
Civium faventium suffragiis,
Ad Ordinem evectus est Senatorium,
Quinetiam Scientiarum amans, et cultor assiduus,
In Societ. Reg. et Antiq. ascitus est,
Quibus singulari fuit ornamento.
Cùm publicis his muneribus plurimum addidit
Et gravitatis et dignitatis,
Tùm, intra domesticos parietes,
Et in amicorum convictu familiari,
Facilem se præbuit, suavem et benignum;
Nempè comes (siquis alius) jucundus
Sermonis gravitatem, varietatem, et copiam,
Omni lepore, urbanitate,
Et sale Attico condivit.
In Negotiis alacer et promptus, solers acerque,
Otia cum Negotiis ita commiscuit,
Ut plurimum venustatis Legum studiis,
Curisque (quæ ad Res forenses pertinent) paulùm severis,
Peritissimè impertivit;
Musis enim, Gratiis, et Literis amœnioribus,
Quas semper in deliciis habuit,
Per horas subsecivas
Fœlicitèr incubuit.
Qui,
Cum talis esset,
Nil mirum, quòd suis et omnibus, quibuscum versatus est,
Flebilis et desideratus,
ob. ann. MDCCCXVI.
Quod autem mortale fuit
Et Nicholai et Georgii,
Parvulo interjecto spatio,
Reconditur
Intra hos sacrosanctos Ecclesiæ Cancellos,
Qui eorum Prosapiæ erant proprii et peculiares
Jure Patronatûs."

No. IV.

"Extract of (I think) a most wonderful production by G. N. Hardinge, when 14 years of age. G. H." [See p. 55.]:

"Lord Hood is now gone to take Fiorenza; and the Army, with the help of the sailors from the Fortitude, have got the heights, as I will explain to you. There was but one place to land the troops, where there was a little tower with two guns, which kept the boats from landing. But some jolly tars scaled the rocks, and with the help of the davit they got two guns up on a hill behind the tower, and fired down upon it. At last the tower was forced to surrender, and the landing of the troops was effected; so that they got forts upon the heights, and fired into the town. The inhabitants were obliged to evacuate it, and left their colours flying on the forts. The two frigates ran close to the shore; one of them we sunk, and the other they burnt. We were ordered to join the St. George.—Admiral Parker has hoisted his flag, and Admiral Gell has gone home in a very bad state of health. Captain Tyler volunteered to get the frigate up again which we had sunk, and succeeded. He is to have her. She is a 40-gun frigate, and her guns are 18-pounders. Her name is changed to the *St. Fiorenza.* She was before called *Minerva.*

"We are now cruising off Toulon, and have taken a prize going in. Captain Cockburn commands the Meleager at present. Savage and myself shall join Captain Tyler as fast as possibly we can. We are now expected to be relieved by the Britannia, and a fresh squadron. The Admiral has ordered us to look into Toulon, and see what ships are remaining there; we went in, and saw seven line-of-battle ships, and three frigates. I daily gain promotion; I am at present mate of a watch, can take an observation, and work it, and tell what latitude we are in.

"Lord Hood has attempted to take Bastia with a few marines and sailors. The Army have refused to go. My Lord Hood begged, prayed, and ordered in vain. For what reason they refused, God knows. Every one is in expectation of some great event.

"Bastia hopes to receive assistance from Villa Franca—but in this they are mistaken. It is completely blockaded, and so is Genoa.—It is reported that we are going to war with the Swedes and Danes. I should like to know if it is true. We stopped a Danish brig who was come out of Toulon, but said they took her in by force. We sent a Midshipman in her, and have not heard of him since. It is supposed they took him into Genoa, and murdered him.

"Admiral Parker is going to Leghorn with us, and a sick Lieutenant of the Terrible.—Admirals Cosby and Goodall have applied to go home.

"Bastia is in a fair way of being taken—the Proselite was burnt there. She was fitted out as a bomb-ship, but the red-hot shot

shot came so thick that they were obliged to abandon her; and judging it impossible for the boats of the Fleet to tow her away, they set fire to her effectually.

"Oniglia was taken by the French; and 7000 men put into it; but the Piedmontese collecting their forces together re-took it. The French cried for quarter; but they told them, that as they did not give them quarter, they should not have it, and put them all to the sword. The French army have gone as far as Genoa, and it is supposed they will make an attempt on the Duke of Tuscany's dominions, and so through Italy. We also hear the Russians are going to march several thousand men into France, and carry every thing before them. We hear the Austrians have gained seventeen victories successively, and have killed 100,000 men. It is said there is a Revolution at Paris, and the Combined Armies are in possession of it.

"I am in great want of cloaths; for the man of whom you bought mine was a great cheat. He did not send half; nor the shirts; and only one jacket, so that I have been obliged to buy a new one at Leghorn; but I am very much in want of shirts and shoes. I had no chest. A good many things were stolen from me. I am very badly off as to shirts: there are none to be got here, for the Italians wear shifts — such odd rigging that it is impossible for a sailor to make use of it.

"I am now going to join Captain Tyler on board the St. Fiorenza.—You are to direct for me at Gibraltar, as we are going there to fit out.—I have nothing more to say at present, but that I am your affectionate Nephew, G. N. HARDINGE."

The following Letter from this excellent young Officer to his Uncle is uncommonly interesting:

"MY EVER DEAREST FRIEND, *Scorpion, April* 12, 1804.

"I am on my way to the Nore, after six days of severe, but unrepented fatigue, and have *sixty Dutch prisoners* on-board. We are accompanied by the *Atalante*, a Dutch *war brig of sixteen* guns, prize to *us*. I was ordered on the 28th to reconnoitre at Vlie, and perceived a couple of the Enemy's brigs at anchor in the roads. Despairing to reach them with *my ship*, on account of the shoals that surrounded the entrance, I determined upon a *dash* at the outermost one *in the boats*, if a good opportunity could be found, or made. It came unsolicited, March 31. Preparing to embark, we accidentally were joined by the *Beaver sloop*, who offered us *her* boats to act in concert with *ours*. We accepted the reinforcement under an impression that it would spare lives on both sides, and would shorten the contest. At half past nine in the evening, we began the enterprize in three boats from '*Scorpio*,' and in two from the *Beaver*. Captain Pelly (a very spirited and intelligent officer) did me the honour to serve under me as a *volunteer* in one of his boats. We had near *sixty men*, including officers, headed by your humble servant in the foremost boat. As we rowed with tide-flood, we arrived alongside

side the enemy at half past eleven. I had the *good fortune*, or (as by some it has been considered) the *honour*, to be the first man who boarded her. She was prepared for us, with *boarding-nettings* up, and with all the other customary implements of defence. But the noise, and the alarm, &c. &c.* so intimidated her crew, that many of them ran below in a panic, leaving to us the painful duty of combating those whom we respected the most. The decks were slippery in consequence of rain; so that grappling with my first opponent, a mate of the watch, I fell, but recovered my position,—fought him upon equal terms, and killed him. I then engaged the Captain, as brave a man as any service ever boasted; he had almost killed one of my seamen. To my shame be it spoken, he *disarmed me*, and was on the point of *killing me*, when a seaman † of mine came up, rescued me at the peril of his own life,—and enabled me to recover my sword. At this time all the men were come from the boats, and were in possession of the deck. Two were going to fall upon the Captain at once. I ran up ‡—held them back,—and then adjured him to *accept quarter*. With inflexible heroism he disdained the gift,—kept us at bay, and compelled us to kill him—he fell, covered with honourable wounds. The vessel was ours; and we secured the hatches, which, headed by a Lieutenant, who has received a desperate wound, they attempted repeatedly to force. Thus far we had been fortunate; — but we had *another Enemy* to fight; it was the *element*. A sudden gale, and shifted against us, impeded all the efforts we could make. But, as we had made the capture, we determined at all events to sustain it, or to perish. We made the Dutch below surrender—put forty of them into their *own* irons—and stationed *our* men at *their* guns; brought the powder up, and made all the necessary arrangements to attack *the other brig*. But, as the day broke, and without abatement of the wind, she was off, at such a distance, and in such a position, that we had no chance to reach her. In this extremity of peril we remained eight-and-forty hours. Two of the boats had broken a-drift from us; two had swampt alongside. The wind shifted again, and we made a push to extricate ourselves; but found the navigation so difficult, that it required the intense labour of *three* days to accomplish it. We carried the point at last, and were commended by *the Admiral* for our perseverance. You will see in the *Gazette* my letter to *him*. I aimed at *modesty;* and am a little afraid that, in the pursuit of this object, I may have left material facts a little too indefinite, if not obscure. The *Atalante's* Captain and four others were killed; eleven are wounded, and so dreadfully that our Surgeon thinks every one of them will die. To the end of my existence I shall regret the Captain—he was *a perfect Hero;* and,

* This &c. &c. is full of character.

† He thought so when he wrote, but it proved upon inquiry to be a mistake: Mr. Williams, the Master, had this honour, and was proud of it. Captain Hardinge desired him to accept the sword he had used in the enterprize.

‡ This would make a subject for a picture.

if

if his crew had been like him, critical indeed would have been our peril. The *Atalante* is much larger than my vessel; and she mounted 16 long twelve-pounders: we have not a single *brig* equal to that *calibre*. Her intended complement was 200 men;—but she had only 76 on-board.

"I expect your *joy* by the return of the post.

"Ever affectionately yours, GEO. N. HARDINGE.

"P. S. In two days after the Captain's death, he was buried with all the *naval honours* in my power to bestow upon him; during the ceremony of his interment, the English colours disappeared, and the Dutch were hoisted in their place. All the Dutch officers were liberated—one of them pronounced an *éloge* on the Hero they had lost—and we fired three volleys over him as he descended into the deep. G. N. H."

Of the preceding Letter Mr. George Hardinge was justly proud. To use his own words, "The Naval Hero's Letter was written to his *adopted Father;* that is, to me, who educated him, and had appointed him, by an irrevocable deed of gift, my sole heir, when I lost him *."

The Letter was printed in some of the most respectable periodical publications; and separate copies of it presented by the worthy Judge to his intimate Friends; from several of whom he received the most pleasing proofs of approbation—*laudari à laudatis*.—A few of these, which he had very carefully preserved, shall here be copied:

"*Bloomsbury-square, April* 28, 1804.

"Lord ELLENBOROUGH presents his compliments to Mr. Hardinge, and is obliged to him for the communication of a letter which contains a detail of circumstances, and an expression of sentiments, highly honourable to his gallant Relation."

"SIR, *Piccadilly, May* 4, 1804.

"I returned but yesterday from the country, and take this earliest opportunity to express my thanks for the communication of an action so very gallantly undertaken, and executed by your brave Nephew. It is gratifying, under so many other alarming circumstances, to look up, and see the expectations the country may derive from the possession of so many young Officers of tried and superior conduct.

"I have the honour to be, Sir, with sincere esteem and regard,

"Your most obedient and faithful servant, GRAFTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Stanhope-street, May* 15, 1804.

"You do me justice in supposing that I should feel pleasure from any event that does credit to your Family; and I am obliged to you for sending me Mr. G. N. Hardinge's letter. He writes, as he fights, with spirit; and I hope those, in whose power it is to reward him, have the same opinion of him that I am led to have from his letter. I am, Sir,

"Your obedient humble servant, BAYNING."

* Letter to Mr. Nichols; see "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 516.

" *Cavendish-square, May* 3, 1804.

"The Bishop of DURHAM [the Hon. and Rev. Dr. BARRINGTON] returns his thanks to Mr. Hardinge for the communication of Captain Hardinge's most interesting letter, which reflects the highest honour on his character, both as a Hero and as a Man.

" The Bishop of Durham congratulates Mr. Hardinge on having such a Nephew, and his Country on having such an Officer."

" SIR, *Hartlebury, May* 2, 1804.

" I received your favour of the 28th past, with the printed letter from your Namesake, and, I suppose, near Relation, Mr. G. N. Hardinge. The whole of what he has performed, and written, does him the highest honour in every respect. I therefore beg leave to make you my sincere and cordial congratulations on the occasion; and am, good Sir,

" Your faithful and obedient humble servant,

" R. WORCESTER [HURD]."

" DEAR SIR, *Richmond, May* 18, 1804.

" Your Nephew's Letter is equal to any thing ancient or modern, and must lead to his being distinguished. With such Defenders at the Out-ports, who need be afraid of the First Emperor of the French, although it was the first Emperor of the Romans who formerly subdued this country.

" I now thank you for his Letter, which deserves a place in the memorabilia of the Navy.

" I am, Sir, your obliged, &c. DAVID DUNDAS."

" MY DEAR SIR, *Dover-street, April* 4, 1807.

" I neither possess your talent nor your disposition for writing Letters. If I did not take particular notice of your Nephew's Letters, it was because I did not find any account of his promotion in them, on which I should have congratulated you with pleasure. I am, very faithfully, yours, R. LANDAFF [WATSON]."

" DEAR SIR, *Norwich, Sept.* 14, 1813.

" To a mind like yours, it must be a very genuine, though a melancholy pleasure, to reflect that, among the number of young men whom this destructive War has hurried to an untimely grave, there is not one to whom the following beautiful lines of Collins are more applicable than to Captain Hardinge:

'How sleep the brave, who sink to rest,
By all their country's wishes blest,' &c.

" I shall feel a particular pride and satisfaction in placing the Engraving to the memory of your excellent Relative next to the Portrait of our Norfolk Hero, the immortal Nelson. May the sight of two such characters inspire my children with an ardent wish to emulate, as they can, their transcendant merit. My youngest son is lately gone to sea.

" Adieu! Believe me, dear Sir, with real respect and regard,

" Yours, &c. H. NORWICH [BATHURST].

" P. S. If I should have neglected to pay my subscription for this Engraving, will you be so good as to desire some one to call upon Mr. Payne the Bookseller."

I shall

The bravery of Captain Hardinge in the hour of victory, and of his lamented death, is thus honourably recorded by the gallant Officer who, in that severe conflict, was second in command:

"SIR, *St. Fiorenzo, at Sea, March 9, 1808.*

"It is with great regret I have to inform you of the death of Captain Hardinge, late of his Majesty's ship St. Fiorenzo, who fell gloriously in the early part of an action on the 8th instant, between this ship and the French National frigate La Piedmontaise.—The St. Fiorenzo sailed from Point de Galle on Friday the 4th instant, at half past 11 A. M. On the 6th, at 7 A. M. passed three Indiamen, and shortly after saw a frigate bearing N.E. We immediately hauled our wind in chace, and made all sail, being at that time in latitude 7 deg. 32 min. longitude 77 deg. 58 min. We made the private signal, which was not answered; and at five shewed our colours, which the Enemy took no notice of. At 40 minutes past 11 P. M. we ranged alongside of him on the larboard tack, and received his broadside. After engaging till 50 minutes past 11 P. M. within a cable's length, the Enemy made still a-head, out of the range of our shot. We ceased firing, and made all sail after him, continuing to come up with him till day-light; when, finding he could not avoid an action, he wore, as did we also. At 25 minutes past six re-commenced the action at the distance of half a mile, gradually closing with him to a quarter of a mile. The fire was constant and well directed on both sides; though that of the Enemy slackened towards the latter part of the action. At a quarter past eight P. M. the Enemy made all sail away; our main topsail-yard being shot through, the main-royal-mast, and both main-top-mast stays, the mainspring-stay, and most of the standing and running rigging, and all our sails, shot to pieces, and most of our cartridges fired away (as our guns were directed at his hull, he was not much disabled about his rigging), we ceased firing, and employed all hands in repairing the damages sustained, and fitting the ship again for action. From the great injury our masts, yards, and sails, had received, I am sorry to observe that it was not in our power to chase, to renew the action immediately. We, however, succeeded in keeping sight of him during the night; and at nine A. M. on the 8th, the ship being perfectly prepared for action, we bore down upon the Enemy under all sail. He did not endeavour to avoid us till we hauled athwart his stern, for the purpose of gaining the weather-gauge, and bringing him to close fight, when he hauled up also, and made all sail; but, perceiving that we came fast up with him, and that an action was inevitable, he tacked; and at three we passed each other on opposite tacks, and re-commenced action within a quarter of a cable's length. With grief I have to observe, that our brave Captain was killed by a grape-shot the second broadside. When the Enemy was abaft our beam he wore; and, after an hour and 20 minutes close action, struck their colours, and waved their

hats for a boat to be sent them. She proved to be La Piedmontaise, commanded by Monsieur Epron, Capitaine de Vaisseaux: she mounts 50 guns, long 18-pounders on her main deck, and 36-pounder carronades on her quarter-deck. She had 366 Frenchmen on-board, and nearly 200 Lascars, who worked their sail. She sailed from the Isle of France on the 30th December. In the action she had 48 killed, and 112 wounded. The St. Fiorenzo has 13 killed, and 25 wounded; most of the latter are in a promising way. A list of them I have the honour to inclose for your information. The Enemy was cut to pieces in his masts, bowsprit, and rigging; and they all went by the board during the night. It is now a pleasing part of my duty to recommend to your particular notice the cool, steady, and gallant conduct of Lieutenants Edward Davies and Henry-George Moysey; the latter, I am sorry to add, was severely wounded about ten minutes before the Enemy struck. I also experienced very great assistance from Mr. Donovan, the Master, by the judicious and seaman-like manner in which he laid us close alongside the Enemy. To Lieutenant Samuel Ashmore, of the Royal Marines, I am much indebted, for the cool and determined courage evinced by him through the whole action. Indeed, every Officer, Petty Officer, Seaman, and Marine, in the ship, behaved in the most brave and gallant manner, and nobly maintained the pre-eminence of the British flag. In the first boat from the prize came Mr. W. F. Black, Assistant-surgeon of his Majesty's 86th regiment, captured by the Piedmontaise on his passage to Madras, who rendered the Surgeon great assistance. I am also much indebted to the Officers of the Army, and the Captains and Officers of the Country-ships, who were prisoners on-board the Enemy, for the great assistance they afforded us with their Lascars in erecting jury-masts, and working the ship into port, as, from our weak state, and the great number of prisoners on-board us, we could spare but few hands from our own ship to send on-board the prize. WILLIAM DAWSON."

Extract of a Letter from on board the Charlton Indiaman.

"*March* 13, 1808.

"The Piedmontaise had taken several vessels that had left Bombay; and, from the different accounts, found that our three ships were to sail without convoy: consequently he took up his station off Cape Comorin, stretching off and on, and was waiting there, manned with three companies of artillery-men for fighting the great guns, 150 Europeans trained for boarding, and the same number of Lascars to attend the braces, &c. making in all above 500 men, with 40 officers. On Sunday, off Cape Comorin, we discovered four sail, which we have since learned were the Piedmontaise in chace of us, the St. Fiorenzo going up the Bay, the William from Bengal, and a brig which the Piedmontaise had captured, valued at four lacs of rupees, but dispatched for the Isle of France immediately she saw us. The Piedmontaise was then on the point of making all sail after us; when

Mr.

Mr. Hughes and Captain De la Harpe, who had been captured in a little brig, told them, that they had better try the single ship first (wishing to give us time to get out of reach), as we had got men on board at Bombay on purpose to defend the ships, and that he would be roughly handled; which advice he took, and gave chace to the St. Fiorenzo, when, to her astonishment, she found out her mistake when too late. Manned and equipped in the manner she was, you will easily picture to yourself what the action must have been, when both ships had not even a rope but what was cut through, and on the side they engaged the shot-holes were innumerable; and sorry I am to inform you, that just in the arms of Victory poor Captain Hardinge was shot through the neck by a grape-shot, while in the act of giving orders to the First Lieutenant to back the mizen top-sail, and expired immediately. Moreau, finding, on the last day, that they could not cope with the bull-dogs, was seen amusing his men in the hottest part of the fire, expecting a shot to terminate his miserable existence; when finding that not to be the case, and seeing the people fall by dozens about him, and the colours about to be struck—one of the French Officers told us, that they strongly suspect he discharged both his pistols through his body; even that had not the desired effect, and he then desired them to throw him overboard, although still alive; when, having no friends on board to commiserate with him on his sufferings, he was plunged into eternity, and died in as inglorious a manner as he had lived. They acknowledged to us they had 107 killed and wounded; they also said they did not wish to fight, but were forced; they did every thing in their power to get away. One of the Officers had been seven years in England, and gave us all the particulars; he said he thought they would have taken two of us, as their intention was to have run close alongside of the first, and throw a hundred men on board, at the same time giving us a broadside of round and grape; and then make a dash at the second; so upon the whole I think we may bless our stars, as, according to our line-of-battle, the Charlton would have had to have stood the first brunt.—The Surveillante is cruising somewhere in the Bay, on the look-out for Indiamen, and the Canoniere is in the China seas; they also say that an 80-gun ship and four frigates are expected in India every day, so I think we shall be in ill-luck to escape them all. We have had a most tedious passage down, and fortunate it was for us that we did not sail on Thursday, as we should certainly have run into the jaws of the Piedmontaise; she was cruising ten days off Cape Comorin; we staid four days at Columba, and are now in sight of Point de Galle, in company with the Madras fleet, where I suppose you will have heard that the Bengal ships are now lying."

"SIR, *Culloden, Bombay Harbour, April 7*, 1808.

"I request you will submit to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty the inclosed Letter from Lieutenant Dawson, acting in the command of his Majesty's ship St. Fiorenzo, stating the particulars

particulars of the capture of La Piedmontaise French frigate, mounting 50 guns, on the 8th ult. in the Gulph of Manaar.

"In making this communication, I am desirous of expressing those mingled sentiments of admiration and concern which I experienced in the loss of Captain Hardinge, who fell in the moment of victory, after having exerted, during three successive days, the most remarkable zeal, gallantry, and judgment, in the conduct of this very brilliant action. His Majesty's service has been thus deprived of a most excellent and distinguished Officer, of whom the highest expectations have been justly formed, from a knowledge of his many great and excellent qualities.

"The merit of Lieutenant Dawson, upon whom the command devolved after the death of Captain Hardinge, is already well known to the Board by his gallant behaviour on a former occasion, when he was severely wounded at the capture of the Psyche frigate by the St. Fiorenzo, in which nearly the whole of her present Officers and crew had the honour to share. — The manner in which he continued the action, which had been so nearly concluded by his lamented Captain, and finally conducted it to a successful issue, will doubtless secure to him the high approbation and recompence of their Lordships. — The undaunted bravery, the animated and persevering exertions of every Officer, Seaman, and Marine, on board the St. Fiorenzo, have been truly worthy of the beloved Country in whose cause they have been so nobly engaged; the public gratitude will be commensurate with their eminent services. — I learn that the St. Fiorenzo had arrived with her prize in safety at Columbo, from whence she may shortly be expected at this port. EDWARD PELLEW."

The melancholy intelligence of Captain Hardinge's death reached Bombay on the 31st of March; and was deeply felt by all ranks of society. The flags in the Fort, as well as on board his Majesty's and the Honourable Company's ships, and the Merchantmen in the Harbour, were ordered to be hoisted half-mast high; and 29 minute-guns, corresponding with the Captain's age, were fired from the Ramparts of the Garrison.

On this interesting occasion the nervous pen of Sir James Mackintosh, the learned and elegant Recorder of Bombay, was exerted; and the appeal was thus liberally answered.

Extract from the Bombay Courier, dated April 10, 1808:

"A Subscription of the British Inhabitants of this Settlement is proposed, for the erection of a Monument in the church of Bombay to the memory of Captain George Nicholas Hardinge, late of his Majesty's ship St. Fiorenzo.—G. C. Osborne, esq. Secretary to Government, has consented to receive the Subscriptions; and the Subscribers will in due time be respectfully consulted respecting the more particular application of the money collected."

Extract

Extract from the Bombay Courier, dated May 21, 1808:

"As a vessel is expected soon to sail to England, it is proper to close the Subscription for erecting a Monument to the memory of Captain Hardinge, and to take immediate steps for procuring a Monument worthy of the liberality of this Community, and of the present state of English art.

"It has been suggested, that it might be considered as troublesome and disrespectful by the Subscribers to be summoned to a public meeting on this subject; especially as such a meeting would, perhaps, do little more than nominate a Committee to carry their intentions into effect.—This mode is therefore taken of most respectfully consulting the Subscribers, whether a public meeting be by them thought necessary.

"If any number of them should intimate their opinion to Mr. Osborne of the necessity or propriety of a public meeting, it shall immediately be called. If it be thought unnecessarily troublesome, it is respectfully proposed that the following Gentlemen be a Committee, on behalf of the Subscribers, to give the necessary instructions for the preparation of the Monument, for its conveyance to this country, and for its erection in the church of Bombay: His Excellency Sir Edward Pellew, bart.; Sir James Mackintosh; Major-general Jones; William-Taylor Money, esq.; Francis Warden, esq.; S. M. Threipland, esq.; E. H. Locker, esq.; and G. C. Osborne, esq.

"N.B. The Committee will receive with gratitude and respect every suggestion of any of the Subscribers; and that the correspondence and accounts of receipt and expenditure will always be open to their inspection in the hands of Mr. Osborne."

To Sir James Mackintosh, &c. &c. &c.

"Dear Sir James, *Admiralty House, May 30*, 1808.

"We have been this morning to examine the church, and entirely concur in General Jones's proposal for placing Captain Hardinge's Monument in the centre of the altar, over the communion-table.—The space is at present occupied by a window 18 feet high and 10 feet wide; which not nearly reaching the roof, and having a space of three feet and a half below for the communion-table (which is only three feet high), will allow ample space for such a Monument as that proposed in Mr. Locker's design.

"The closing up this centre window appears to us to have no material objection, as there will be still sufficient light and air admitted by two others (one on each side of it). Every space within the communion railing is filled with Monuments (excepting this), with which we think the present design will unite very well. We do not perceive any other situation so well adapted.

"The spaces between the windows in the side ailes, or at the lower end of the church, on either side the organ-gallery, are sufficiently large to admit this or any other Monument, where this of course must be placed, if the situation we have recommended is not adopted.

"The

"The communion-table, if requisite, can be moved forward; but, as our proposal does not in the least interfere with it, it is unnecessary to provide for any alteration of its present position.

"Your very faithful servants, EDWARD PELLEW.
E. H. LOCKER.
F. WARDEN."

To JAMES LAW, Esq.

"DEAR LAW, *Bombay, July* 10, 1808.

"I inclose sundry printed papers respecting a Subscription put on foot here for raising a Monument to the memory of the late Captain Hardinge, and containing the names of the Members of a Committee appointed to direct the application of the money raised, which amounts to 2000*l.* sterling. The Committee here have selected the following persons to be a Committee in England: Charles Grant, esq.; Admiral Rainier; George Hardinge, esq.; William Page, esq.; Lewis Corkran, esq.; and James Law, esq.—You, of course, are considered the active man for managing our money matters; and I remit to you No. 1. of a bill of exchange, drawn on the Commissioners of the Admiralty, for 2000*l.* sterling, at 90 days sight; respecting the appropriation of which a detailed communication will be made to the Committee in England by the next opportunity, which is expected to occur in a fortnight. Meanwhile you can adopt the preparatory step of securing the cash.

"Yours sincerely, G. C. OSBORNE."

"MY DEAR LAW, *Bombay, October* 15, 1808.

"I send you No. 2. of a bill of exchange I drew in your favour for 2000*l.* sterling, for purposes described in my Letter dated in July last. I now send you a Copy of our Proceedings, and a complete List of Subscribers*. From the general results of these proceedings you will perceive that no more than 1700*l.* of the 2000*l.* must be expended by you on the Monument. The Committee in London will receive a detailed communication on the subject in a few days.—Meanwhile, I inclose these extracts for your information, and for the purpose of being published in the Asiatic Annual Register†; as the public spirit of this little Settlement should be held up to the admiration of the world.

"Yours sincerely, G. C. OSBORNE."

* At the head of the List were Admiral Pellew and Sir James Mackintosh: Lieutenant (afterwards Captain) Dawson, and the Officers and Seamen who shared in the brilliant action, were also liberal Subscribers, as a tribute of affection and esteem for the memory of their lamented Captain. The Subscription of the Seamen, be it mentioned to their honour, was *five hundred guineas*, to be paid out of the money arising from the sale of the Piedmontaise.

† See the Volume for 1808; under *Bombay*, pp. 190—200.

"To

"To CHARLES GRANT, esq. M. P. GEORGE HARDINGE, esq. Captain JOHN SPRATT RAINIER, R. N. Honourable Captain ANTHONY MAITLAND, R. N. WILLIAM PAGE, esq. LEWIS CORKRAN, esq. and JAMES LAW, esq.

"GENTLEMEN, *Bombay, Oct. 20, 1808.*

"It is probable that you have been already advised, by James Law, esq. formerly of Bombay, of our having nominated you to be a Committee in London, to aid us in carrying into effect the intentions of a respectable body of the inhabitants of this settlement, in regard to the erection of a Monument in the church of Bombay, to the memory of the late Nicholas George Hardinge, esq. Captain of his Majesty's ship Saint Fiorenzo, who gloriously fell on the 8th of March 1808, near Cape Comorin, in an obstinate action with the French frigate La Piedmontaise, of the particulars of which you must ere this have become apprized by the account published in The London Gazette.

"It is not doubted that you will readily co-operate with us in commemorating departed Heroism; and for your fuller information, in respect to the amount of the money raised for this purpose, we refer to two Letters addressed to James Law, esq. under dates the 10th of July and 15th of October, copies of which are inclosed.

"We have the honour to inclose No. 3. of a bill of exchange, drawn on the Commissioners of the Navy, for 2000*l.* sterling (17,777 rupees 3 qr. 10 reas), at 90 days sight; of which the first and second have been already transmitted to James Law, esq.

"You will perceive by the general List of Subscribers, No. 1, that the gross amount of the Subscriptions does not exceed 17,716 rupees, and consequently that the remittance already made exceeds the actual Subscriptions in the sum of 61 rupees; to which must be added, a bill presented by the Gazette press, for printing charges 256 rupees, and 30 rupees paid to Ramchunder Soonderjee, and 20 rupees to two sepoys for their trouble in realizing and keeping an account of the Subscriptions; making the total amount of the expences incident to the collections 306 rupees, which, added to the sum of 61 rupees before adverted to, exhibits the excess of the remittance as being 367 rupees.—Besides this deduction which must be made from the 17,777 rupees remitted to you, it will be necessary to reserve not less than 2000 rupees to answer unforeseen contingencies, as well as the eventual expence of conveying the Monument to Bombay, and erecting it in the church. Hence you will perceive that the sum applicable to the construction of the Monument cannot exceed 1600*l.* sterling, or at most 1700*l.*

"With respect to the Monument itself, we cannot presume to give instructions. We shall freely suggest what seems to us likely to be useful, leaving our suggestions to your judgment, aided as it will be by the information and advice which London so amply furnishes on such subjects. On former occasions our friends in England have availed themselves of the aid of Gentlemen who are distinguished by their knowledge and taste in the arts,

arts, and who are above the prejudices and partialities of Artists. Among the many persons of this description, who will doubtless be willing to guide and help the attempt of a distant settlement to commemorate Heroism, we take the liberty of proposing the following Gentlemen; partly from their general reputation, and partly from the intimate knowledge which one of our number has of the qualifications of some of them: Richard Payne Knight, esq. M. P.; William Smith, esq. M.P.; Richard Sharp, esq. M.P.; with such others as you or they may wish to consult.

"The selection of the Artist we leave to you and them. To offer the work to him who of two or more shall execute the draft or model most approved of by the Committee, may be the most advantageous plan. Or it may be thought best to excite the genius of one Artist, selected, after due deliberation, by shewing him preference and confidence. The first plan appears to have the advantages of competition. But all Artists have by their former works been competitors for public approbation; and perhaps it may be thought that a more generous and respectful manner of treating an Artist might more effectually rouse him to exertion.

"The size of the Monument may much depend on the state of the fund, which we have already explained. Some farther information may be collected from the inclosed Letter of Sir Edward Pellew, Mr. Locker, and Mr. Warden, to Sir James Mackintosh.

"The subject to be commemorated is the Heroic Death of a young Commander in the moment of Victory. The gallantry of the British Army and Navy has often supplied similar subjects to the Arts. Some peculiarities may perhaps, in the present case, be suggested by the youth of Captain Hardinge, by the scenery of India, and by the nature of a Naval action. That he was the Grand-nephew of so great a Magistrate as Earl Camden—that he was one of the favourite pupils of Nelson—may perhaps furnish some hints. The effect of the example of a Hero is too obvious to require statement; and perhaps it might not be thought too much to represent Captain Hardinge, a young man of superior understanding, as inspired with a more enlightened zeal for his Country, by the reverence for her institutions, which he might naturally have imbibed from his relationship to Lord Camden.

"We suggest these ideas, because we conceive that one of the principal difficulties is to discover circumstances which may characterize the present case, and distinguish it from others. An inscription will of course be necessary; and however great the difficulties may be which the English language presents, in every attempt at lapidary style, they must on the present occasion be encountered. The inscription must here be such as every Seaman may comprehend. Whatever may be the propriety of a Latin inscription for a Man of Letters, or even a Statesman, in Westminster Abbey, it will not be proposed for a Naval Officer in a Colony. We are sensible that this sort of composition requires the utmost brevity, simplicity, and gravity; that it must be such as a hasty passenger may read, and an ignorant passenger

senger may understand; and that it must not exhibit any refinement, or ostentation, incompatible with the serious temper in which death is naturally contemplated. But good sense seems also to require that it should always give a sufficient reason for the erection of the Monument. This cannot be done here without some details of a Naval Action, which it is not easy to express with shortness or dignity.

"The following skeleton of an inscription, if it should be thought fit for no higher purpose, will at least serve as hints for the Artist, and as materials for a better inscription:

"Sacred to the Memory
of NICHOLAS GEORGE HARDINGE,
Captain of his Majesty's ship Saint Fiorenzo,
who, guided by the principles of his venerable Relation
Earl Camden,
and animated by the example of his Heroic Master, Nelson,
after a series of services which raised him to early fame,
at a period when the British Navy seemed to be composed only
of Heroes,
gloriously fell, at the age of twenty-nine,
on the 8th of March 1808, near Cape Comorin,
in an action with the French Frigate La Piedmontaise,
whom by superior seamanship he had brought to close combat
after a running fight of three days,
at the moment of Victory over an Enemy of superior force,
and of distinguished skill and valour.
This Monument is erected
by the British Inhabitants of Bombay."

"As two of our Members, Sir Edward Pellew, and E. H. Locker, esq. are now absent from Bombay, their signatures will not be found affixed to this Letter; and we avail ourselves of the present opportunity of communicating to you, that, in pursuance of one of our resolutions, if any Member of this Committee return to England, they will be considered as Members of the London Committee. We have, &c. &c."

"To the Rev. HENRY HARDINGE, Rector of Stanhope, Durham.

His Majesty's Ship Culloden, Bombay Harbour, June 1, 1808.

"SIR,

"Under any other circumstances than those which occasion this address, I should experience but one sentiment in expressing to you those feelings of admiration and respect with which I have long contemplated the character of your lamented Son.

"Believe me, Sir, I participate sincerely with you in those painful feelings of parental emotion with which you deplore the loss of your lamented Son.—His private virtues and professional merits have endeared him to all who knew him.

"At a General Meeting of the Merchants, &c. at Bombay, Resolutions have been passed, which express the universal sensation,

tion of gratitude with which the gallant actions of Captain Hardinge have impressed the inhabitants of Bombay.—I have the honour to inclose the Resolutions *, accompanied with my condolence on your premature loss of a Son who had reflected the highest credit upon his profession, and bid fair to be one of its most conspicuous ornaments.

"I have the honour to be, &c. EDWARD PELLEW."

"To Sir EDWARD PELLEW, Bart.

"SIR, *Stanhope, Durham, Dec.* 24, 1808.

"My grief for the loss of my affectionate Son, the late Captain Hardinge, of his Majesty's ship the St. Fiorenzo, is in one sense considerably alleviated, by the honour of your approbation of his conduct as a Naval Officer, who was subject to your command and distinguished judgment. I most respectfully acknowledge, Sir, with my best thanks, your gracious letter of condolence on the fall of my gallant Son. I am proud to have his merit recorded by the testimony of your private as well as public report, and in the proof that he invariably acted with the utmost zeal and perseverance in his profession, emulating the glorious examples of valour and skill shewn by higher Commanders of the British Navy.—Permit, me, Sir, to add, that I am truly sensible of the obligation I owe to you for your goodness in having kindly and judiciously entrusted the settlement of the private affairs of my late Son in India to your Secretary, Mr. Locker, who has performed his commission in the most honourable and satisfactory manner.—With the most sincere wish for your health and prosperity in every point of view, respecting your public service, and private happiness, I have the honour to be, &c. H. HARDINGE."

"To Mr. Justice HARDINGE.

"SIR, *St. James's Hotel, Aug.* 26, 1808.

"Permit me to condole with you on the melancholy fate of your gallant and most deserving Nephew the late Captain Hardinge; and to avail myself of even this opportunity of offering to you, Sir, and to all his Family, my grateful thanks for all his kindness and friendship for my Son, his First Lieutenant, William Dawson, who I have been told was deeply afflicted at the loss of a Friend so amiable and so truly valuable.—Any thing, and every thing, respecting your Nephew, must be so interesting to you, that I will not apologize for inclosing to you copies of the information I have been able to obtain through the India House,

* The first of these was, "That a vase of the value of 300 guineas, ornamented with emblematical devices and appropriate inscriptions, illustrative of the splendid services of Captain Hardinge, of his Majesty's ship St. Fiorenzo, be transmitted to his Father, to be preserved in his Family, as a lasting Memorial of the admiration excited by the heroism of his Son, and of the gratitude of this Community, for the important benefits rendered to the commercial interests of British India, by the capture of the Piedmontaise, in which the decided superiority of his Majesty's Navy has been so gloriously displayed."—A sword, of 100 guineas value, was also presented to Lieut. Dawson.—See the Asiatic Annual Register, 1808, p. 200.

and

and from Doctors Pouget and Buchanan, of the action, which I have been collecting since I came up to town, as nothing further than what was contained in Captain Byng's letter, published in The Gazette, could be obtained at the Admiralty.

"My enquiries led to the acknowledgement, on the part of Captain Isacke, of the Metcalfe Indiaman (who had formerly sailed with Sir Richard Hardinge, and was personally acquainted with the late Captain Hardinge), of his having most earnestly solicited, and obtained leave from my Son to take a hasty copy of the dispatch he had prepared to be sent to Sir Edward Pellew when he should have arrived in port, obtained by Captain Isacke for the express purpose of transmitting it to you, Sir, for the information of Captain Hardinge's Family, a copy of which I have also the honour to inclose to you.

"The originals of Captain Isacke's narrative, and of the extract from the Log of the St. Fiorenzo, is attested by the signatures of the several parties, and a copy of that taken by Captain Isacke of my Son's proposed dispatch, I had the honour of presenting to Lord Mulgrave this morning; and I trust you will excuse my expressing a wish that Captain Hardinge's friends will not think of letting any of them appear in print. To ourselves they are important, and most interesting. The publick may wait the arrival of the dispatches through Sir Edward Pellew, as it was impossible for duplicates to have been sent home before the ships had anchored; and but for the fortuitous circumstance of the Metcalfe having fallen in with the two frigates as she came out of Colombo to proceed to Point de Galle, where she arrived that evening, and sailed from thence the next morning, with all the fleet for Europe, we might have been without the particulars of which we are now in possession, perhaps till next Christmas; and if my Son did not avail himself of that opportunity of writing to any of Captain Hardinge's family, I hope you will kindly impute it to the state of anxiety under which he must have been at that moment, and the very arduous duty he still had to discharge, which prevented his writing even a single line to me, or to any of his own family. It may be some consolation to Captain Hardinge's friends to learn that his death, as such was his fate, was instantaneous,—as Captain Isacke informed me the fatal shot which deprived his Country of so meritorious and gallant an Officer, was a grape, supposed of half a pound weight, which entered the upper part of the right breast, took a slanting direction towards and passed through the lower ribs on the left side, and that he expired without a pang, without a groan, and it is conjectured the ball must have passed through some part of the ship, which had given it that curved direction.—If I should learn any further particulars, with your permission, I should feel great satisfaction in communicating them.—With my very best wishes for every degree of consolation to every branch of Captain Hardinge's Family under this severe affliction, I have the honour to be, with profound respect, Sir, Yours, &c. PUDSEY DAWSON."

No.

No. V. (see p. 37.)

To the Right Rev. Dr. Horsley, Lord Bishop of St. Asaph.

"My dear Lord, *April* . . , 1805.

"With many apologies, and with trembling hope that you will honour the inclosed with your attention, I lay them before you, and have nothing more at heart than to obtain a few hints from you upon so awful and so alarming a subject. In *our* part of Wales it is thought *no crime* to kill a bastard-child. We had two cases equally desperate†. One of the culprits (and perhaps the worst of the two in a moral view) escaped. Both of the offences were proved by irresistible evidence.—In the case of the girl at Presteigne, circumstances transpired which are of a most affecting and peculiar nature. Her countenance was pretty and modest; it had even the air and the expression of perfect innocence.—Not a tear escaped from her, when all around her were deeply affected by her doom; yet her carriage was respectful, her look attentive, serious, and intelligent.—Short as the interval before she perished, her use of it was most wonderful.—It appeared that she had no defect of understanding, and that she was born with every disposition to virtue—but of her *crime* she had not the faintest conception; and there was not a single trace of *Religion* to be found in her thoughts. Of *Christianity* she had never even *heard,* or of *The Bible;* and she had scarce ever been *at Church.*

"A servant in a most profligate family attracted the notice of her young master, who intrigued with her. Her office was that of under-cook; and she killed her child, the moment after its birth, with a pen-knife, nearly severing the head from the neck. It was the same knife, and the same use of it, which had been her implement and constant habit in killing chickens. This murder, it appears by her confession (the most ingenuous and complete imaginable), that she committed *in mercy to the child.*

"The young Squire, though her favourite gallant, was not the father; but she did him justice in reporting, that, when he was apprized of her pregnancy he offered her to maintain the child when born, if she would only *say* that *he* was the father. Such was her sense of honour, that, although it would have saved her child's life and her own, she would not purchase these two lives by a falsehood. The father of the child, before its birth, (admitting the fact) refused in peremptory terms to maintain it when born. 'I determined, *therefore,* to *kill* it, *poor thing!* (she said) *out of the way,* being perfectly sure that I could not provide for it myself.' These were her words, and the substance of them was often repeated.

"Before she was tried, she solicited her young master's help in the gift of a single guinea to her, for a Counsel, to do the best for her that he could—but her prayer was refused, and she would have

have been undefended if the High Sheriff had not, in compassion to her desolated situation, fee'd Counsel himself. She took it for granted that she would be acquitted; had ordered gay apparel, to attest the event of her deliverance; and supposed *the young gentleman* (whom I well knew) would save her by a letter to me.—She embraced the Gospel Creed, and its mercies, with enlightened as well as fervent hope; took the sacrament with exemplary devotion; marked a perfect sense of remorse; and met her fate in the most affecting manner, with calm intrepidity, and with devout resignation. The Minister who attended her told me that *a feather of Religion would have made an Angel of this girl.*

"To wind up the characters in this Provincial Tragedy, though to the end of her life she spoke with romantic affection of her young master (whom yet she indirectly accused of seducing her); when she was no more, he gave the lie to all that she had asserted, and without a shadow of interest. It must not be forgot that her fellow-servant, the father of the child, when she complained of her sufferings from pregnancy, gave her an herb, which he told her that he had gathered, and advised her to take it; which she would never do, believing that it was intended by him to kill her child in the womb.

"As the Law now stands, concealment of pregnancy and birth is punished with two years imprisonment at the most! though it is in that concealment that all these murders originate. I never yet heard of the Divine, Philosopher, Statesman, Judge, Moralist, or even Poet, who has written professedly upon this topic. There is, I believe, no allusion to it in Scripture. It never happens in high life; is the vice of the poor; and generally in the pale of domestic servitude. I believe that, in every instance of the kind, a total want of religious conceptions or habits will be found one of the features—and a neglected education the other. In proportion to the undisciplined and savage characters of the poor, this offence is more or less prevalent.

"There has not been a conviction at the Old Bailey for this crime during a period of twenty years, and the cases of trial for it have been very few.—In Wales they have been twice as numerous, and very often fatal. In Ireland, I am told, the habit of exposing children, most of whom die, rages like a pestilence.

"I wish to have your Lordship's opinion how you would correct the law upon that subject, and what expedients you would recommend for prevention of the mischief. I will do myself the honour to wait upon you whenever you will appoint me. It will be my turn at Brecon to deliver the Charge* in the Summer; and I wish to do as much good as I can, by admonition from the Bench. I remain, with highest respect, my Lord,

"Your most grateful and obedient servant,

"GEORGE HARDINGE."

* This admirable Charge is printed in Gent Mag. vol. LV. p. 823.

A Charge

A Charge intended to have been delivered to the Grand Jury in April 1816. (See p. 37.)

"I have the most heartfelt assurance (and it comforts me) that *you* will be advocates for the accused, and that you will be jealous of *their* claims upon you till *suspicion* acquires the heavier stamp of *unquestioned guilt*. Your jealousy will of course be heightened when, the acts imputed being secret, proofs to the guilt are the more difficult, and the most oppressive difficulties are thrown upon the sacred power of defence to the innocent. Of this kind, in a very peculiar degree, is the supposed murder of illegitimate children by their female parent. Before we can reach it, we are to moralize upon it—we are to reason upon the nature and the habits of the other sex—we are to mark all the external evidence we can find of the murdering hand—and we are to call-in medical aid, but with cautions that will make you shudder when I lay them before you. The final concealment of the dead child has its root in the first act of illicit intercourse, which, in ten cases out of eleven, is another word for seduction of innocence. All the concealments that follow it assume delicacy of honour and pride of character. The seducer is generally armed by a solemn promise to marry. The seduced has the highest opinion of his honour, and there is *guilt of opportunity* in habitual intercourse.—I can assume her penitence, and the perfidy of her gallant.—She is to conceal of course the cause of her shame.—The vicious court the mischief, and laugh at the infamy.—She is pregnant; more ground for concealment.—One fiction generates a second; at last a determination of concealment, extending to the birth and the body of the child.

"It is a most cruel and vicious inference, that she had formed a deliberate purpose to kill the child, in order to conceal it the better.

"We must go farther, and must be sure that it was a child born alive. This fact admits of proof by marks, and by circumstances; but Anatomy despairs to reach it. The experiment upon the lungs never should be discontinued; because, if they sink when fresh, it is demonstration that no breath was ever in that child; but the opposite fact is no proof that when born the child had life.

"I told the Jury at Presteigne, several years ago, that we of the Court would never accept the evidence of that experiment *against* the accused, but I had not then seen the book in my hand. It was given to me recently by Sir David Dundas, and another copy of it by Sir Henry Halford. Both of them vouched for it, as for an oracle upon the subject. It was a Lecture, and became afterwards a published Essay in the Medical Transactions. The writer was Dr. William Hunter, the first Anatomist of his day, for depth of learning, for accuracy of judgment, and for benevolence of heart.—I will read you his corollaries; but, wishing to be also armed by living authorities of the first eminence, I obtained into my hand three Letters of three

such men that Fame is divided between them, *Cline*, *Home*, and *Cooper*. Those liberally-minded scholars and citizens have generally imparted their enlightened suffrage to the sentiment which I had entertained. I shall read their pithy and perspicuous replies. [*I read them accordingly.*]—After this time, I trust, it will be never attempted in evidence to establish the fact that it was a child born alive by the single fact that its lungs floated. But, if the child was born alive in strictness of speech, does it follow that it was killed by the mother? God forbid! If she did, was it a conscious act? may it not have been accident? may not the agonies of a self-delivery at first, and want of due preparation, kill the child? may not the united impressions of despair and fear create a partial insanity, the *delirium?*—I assume, in all these, a perfect absence of marks to demonstrate violence, though even they admit of distinction between deliberate and frantic. These objects claim at your hands a perfect solution, before, in the absence of direct proof, you accuse a mother of killing a child—a being so dear to the maternal impulse, that mothers have died at the sight of their own dead child."

* Of the two cases noticed in p. 126. one occurred at Presteigne, where the unfortunate criminal was executed; the other at Brecon, where the offender was imprisoned for two years.

The Letters of Sir Everard Home and Mr. Cooper have been mislaid among Mr. Justice Hardinge's scattered papers; but the three which follow were folded up with the Charge:

"My dear Sir, *April* 3, 1816.

"I have written letters severally to Sir Everard Home, Mr. Cline, and Mr. Astley Cooper, stating your question, and intreating that you may receive answers from them by letter by Saturday morning at farthest; otherwise it will not be of use to you to write at all.—I like to labour with you upon any subject—and only wish I had time to devote to such as interest your feelings so liberally. I write this in my carriage; but I am every where, with sincere esteem, my dear friend, Yours, Henry Halford."

"Sir, *Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, April* 4, 1816.

"I have received a letter from Sir Henry Halford, inclosing the following question, the answer to which I am desired to send to you: 'Is the fact that the lungs of a dead child float, conclusive to demonstrate that the child was born alive?' The lungs of a child that has never breathed put into water, when perfectly fresh, immediately sink; but if the same lungs are kept until putrefaction is begun, then they swim. The effect of putrefaction is the separation of air from the animal matter with which it was combined, and then it recovers its elasticity, and thus renders the substance specifically lighter by increasing its dimensions. It sometimes happens that a child, when born alive, breathes a few times, and then expires without any known cause; therefore, the putting lungs into water, although they may float, is not evidence that the child has been destroyed.

"I have the honour to be, &c. Henry Cline."

"MY DEAR SIR, *George-street, April* 5, 1816.

"I have not been able to see Mr. Cooper. My own opinion is, that, if the lungs float in water, it is an evidence that air, of *some sort*, has pervaded the air-cells, but by no means an evidence that the child has breathed, much less that it has been murdered; *for*, if putrefaction should have taken place, the air extricated during that process would insinuate itself into the air-cells, and, even if the child had been *still-born*, the lungs would float.—If, for example, you remove the lungs from a *still-born* child, and immerse them in water, they immediately sink;—if you *replace* them, and leave the body in a situation favourable to putrefaction, and, after a time, again repeat your experiment of immersion, you will find that the *same* lungs *float*. Consequently the *test* is *here* erroneous, and of course must *always* be considered as *liable* to error, and ought not therefore *(without other marks of external or internal violence)* to be admitted as decisive evidence of the *guilt* of the mother. This observation shews the necessity of minute enquiry as *to the time* between the *supposed murder* and the examination afterwards, that you may avoid the *putrefactive error*. The *time* will depend upon *weather, situation, &c. &c.*; so that nothing as *to that* can be specifically set down as a limit. Yours very truly, C. A. PEMBERTON."

No. VI. (See p. 45.)

Letters of Mr. HARDINGE to EDWARD EVANS, Esq.

"DEAR SIR, *Walton Lodge, Esher, Dec.* 21, 1815.

"'*Intrusion!*' Give me *such intruders*, kind Heaven.—Your Letter delights me; and I long for more of your *freedoms*, if you can *venture* upon them with such a *lien of pride and of high ropes.*

"I don't like to confine your memory of Davies, or memorials of him, to a set of detached questions; but, as you *will* have it so, I will do my best.—1. His person, countenance, deportment, manners, voice, and, in general, the habits of his domestic and social intercourse; his condition of health, his constitutional frame of body and of nerves, and the malady of which he died.—2. Where he chiefly resided after he had lost his favourite, the Rector of Presteigne; whether most at Lichfield, or most at Kingsland; and particularly for the last four years of his life.—3. Had he any attachments to the fair sex, either sensual or Platonic?—4. You are too young to have heard him preach; but you may have heard whether he was eloquent in the pulpit—not one of his Sermons appears to be extant.—5. Who wrote his Epitaph, and which I beg you will send me, as I have mislaid the copy of it.—6. He seems, like me, to have been a bad horseman; but he was unlike me, in smoking pipes with fluency and with enjoyment.—7. Was he not rather an epicure? and was he temperate? He had some very Bacchanalian friends; and though

though he laughed at them, he might have played with edge-tools. What were his politics? He calls himself *a Whig;* but he seems to be fond of that popular Tory, if not Jacobite, Sir Watkin.

"I worship his relicks, and every little scrap of his hand would interest me. I have written almost 100 sheets of his Life, by your Brother's benevolent and bounteous aid. — All that relates to Dr. Cranke, to Phelps, and his other Friends, will be received most proudly and gratefully. — I am, with grateful respect and regard, my dear Sir, ever yours, GEO. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Walton Grove, Esher, Jan.* 2, 1816.

"I hasten to express my deep sense of the obligations which I owe to you. Yet, without prejudice to this gratitude, I must lament that you have been deceived as to Lord Camden. You are not, perhaps, aware that he was *my Uncle,* and my Parent in adoption. — But of him in the sequel. — At present, in the first place, I *conjure you* to send me ALL you can spare to me, *including Williams's book,* which I never saw, and ALL the MSS. which you confided into *Mr. Duncomb's** hand, to the care of *Mr. Austen,* who is *the Bank* in care and fidelity.—Your Letter is gold, and I cannot thank you for it enough. But what I have, perhaps, more at heart than almost every other topic is the Poem to my Father upon the subject of *Knoll Hills,* respecting which you have been misinformed, and misled, if you have supposed that it was no more. I remember it perfectly *in all its glories;* but I saw it again, still beautiful, and kept up as *a kind of Dairy-house appendage* to the celebrated *Sir Francis Burdett,* whose capital seat, called *Foremark,* is near it. *This was only in* 1803, and I have heard of no change.—The verses to which you allude enraptured me, and there *was* a time that I could have repeated every line of them; but I have lent them away, or mislaid them, except a mere fragment, which I wrote upon memory, and gave to my sister enthusiast Lady Knowles. I had them complete three or four years ago, and read them to those who were excellent judges of poetical effect. They were charmed with them—*Oh, that you could recover them!* I should half expire with joy.

"I am delighted with your portrait of Davies. His modesty as to the sex is wonderful, and the wonder is increased by what you tell me of Dr. Cranke. — Whaley, Dodd, and Thirlby, were free livers; Rees Price, of Erdisland, an honest toper. Yet all these are his friends, and he was not seduced by any of them. He had not even the impulse of Platonic tenderness, or of general homage to the sex.

"I knew of Miss Seward's *éloge,* and of her duplicity afterwards, which I mean to expose. I wish you could *send me Weaver put up in a cover,* though I should eat him up with delight in *his* Memoirs. But you have reported some which are interesting and curious. — I shall rejoice in his fun upon *Lord Camden,* who loved, admired, and revered him. — Obloquy, alas!

* Author of "Collections towards the History of Herefordshire."

finds tongues and ears that are prone to the circulation of it into *ingenuous* hands, but of those who are *credulous* at first, and then too *indolent* for *examination* of the *tôte.*

"Are you aware of the Verses which Davies addressed in 1766 to Lord Camden through Camden the Antiquary, sent with *his* Portrait, and with his own?—They are lines unworthy of *Davies,* inflated by panegyric, quaint in their phrase, and laboured—but (more unfortunate for his memory) they *disclaim all ideas of preferment* (which he by no means wanted for himself), and assert (as he had previously done) *the dignity of independence.*—Are you aware that in one of these *Letters* he goes the length of saying, that a man who ACCEPTS preferment is the SALESMAN OF HIS OWN SOUL?—*I knew* that Lord Camden was *fond of him* to the *last*—and *lamented,* not his want of means to elevate him in the Church, but his Friend's *irritable state of nerves,* that made him fretful, impracticable, and wild in his notions of his own *importance;* in short, the *reverse* of his *former life,* and (as he expressed it) *not himself.* He took huff.—He arraigned, and even ridiculed, his Friend behind his back.—He circulated his own verses.—He went to Eton College at an Election, and there he had a conversation with his brother Etonian *Mr. Bryant,* the celebrated Scholar; which that gentleman, whom I *intimately knew* (and who was an acute observer of men) reported to me.—It convinced *him,* as it also convinced *me* (from him), that he was *not correct in his mind;* and that his machine, which never had been *strong,* was impaired in such a degree as to affect his *temper,* his *feelings,* and his *intellect.* Yet I perfectly exculpate this Angel. But he had not the wisdom of *Socrates.* He was ignorant of himself.—It 's demonstration to me that he *asked* for preferment in 1761, and I know that he half-intimated his claim upon lawn-sleeves to Mr. Bryant.

"I trace his ambition to a letter of Lord Camden's in 1761. He had the simplicity of Parson Adams—and perpetually misconstrued flying words. *I know* it was my Uncle's intention to find out something for him after he had the Seals, which this *early disagreement* between them intercepted and baffled; for *I know* that Lord Camden *solicited* a cordial reconciliation, but in vain. If his *low spirits could arise* from the coldness of his Friend in elevating him as a Churchman, what could more prove *(should the fact even be affirmed)* that his mind was overcome—and had lost its two prominent features, *modesty* in the opinion of himself—*energy* in the spirit of independence? But I love *truth,* and wish to *see all the evidence.* I am therefore extremely desirous to cover these few closing years of his life as well as *I could*—with every circumstance that can be gathered.—That he was in town in 1766, *I know*—and that he was in the March of that year at Eton, *I know.* That he was at Eton at some one *Election,* which is in August, *I know from Bryant;* but I cannot recollect *in what year.*—I understand, that in those days he was little at *Kingsland,* and chiefly at *Lichfield.*—What convinces me decisively that he had *no solid* ground of complaint against *Lord Camden*

Camden is, that *Cornwallis*, the most amiable, generous, frank-hearted of men, whom *I intimately knew and loved*, never gave me the faintest image of Lord Camden's unkind behaviour to their common Friend, and lived in the most cordial amity with Lord Camden as long as he lived at all. His Nephew, the Bishop of Lichfield, informs me, that *he saw Davies at Bath, even in* 1761, *weak and paralytic*. I need not say that even a paralytic *impulse*, though *partial* and *slight*, will often *undermine* strong powers of intellect and spirit. — My Uncle had the least pride of any man living, and passed all his life in cultivating his personal favourites in domestic intercourse, with better company than Statesmen. Adieu. GEO. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, AND BROTHER ENTHUSIAST, *Walton Grove, Esher, Jan.* 11, 1816.

"I think our love has been the shortest that ever was known. —*You are a naughty man; you have been the ruin of me;* and you have thrown me *upon the parish.* — You promised you would make my fortune, and I have expected *the box of jewels* day after day.—If you have quite shaken off *dear Neddy*, tell me so at once, that I may hope no more. I know a willow that hangs over the Thames, and have surveyed one branch that would *bear me*.

"Joke apart, I am disappointed that I have not a line or a word since December 30. My impatience for *Knoll-Hills* admits of no description, and I beg a few syllables upon that subject by return of post. Your affectionate, GEO. HARDINGE."

"*Walton-Grove, Jan.* 13, 1816.

"I have seldom received more pleasure, dear Sir, than from your obliging note. I had begun to call you NAPHTHALI. If you know a certain *pathetic* and whispering *Surveyor* of *your* neighbourhood, you will know from him what I mean by these words. You shall be accused of 'INFIDELITIES' no more; and if ——— has misrepresented you to me, I have no objection to your *killing him*, but with due care of his wife, who is one of my passions. *He* told Mrs. Knight of Downton, that *all he knew* was from *you*, and that *he* would not send it through *her* to *me*, because *you* had informed him it was in my hands *deposited there by you*. This made me half call you that wicked name, because the deposited wealth rested in *promise*, not in *hope*. I shall now WAIT for all the jewels BUT ONE.

"The Memoirs which I have written are now in the press, a fact which I the rather mention, to mark (as a powerful cause for it) *why* it is my EARNEST request that you will send BY RETURN OF POST the verses to my Father. Of *these* verses I have a part corrected by the Writer, and the remainder has been so mislaid that I cannot just now recover it. You could not therefore have gratified me *half* so much as by sending me this poem; nor can a MOMENT be lost. I shall add WITH JOY AND PRIDE OF HEART the verses to my Father. I am, with transport of gratitude, ever yours, GEO. HARDINGE."

"MY

"MY INCOMPARABLE FRIEND, *Walton Grove, Jan. 28.*

"*I long* for the *Lempster Guide,* and beg you to send it for me *by the stage;* together with such of the papers as you can spare to me (either from *Newcomb,* or others). As the Memoirs are *in the press,* not a *moment* is to be lost. I shall consider it as gold, from the Mint.—I am *very* anxious to undeceive you, as well as others, upon the subject of Lord Camden's neglect of his friend. From a puzzle of *dates* and *facts,* it has become the source of a calumny on *both* of *these friends.* That he was too spirited in the four or five last years of his life, *I know;* but you are not aware that he had a *paralytic stroke* in 1760 or 61, which made him irritable, impatient, and splenetic.—You represent what you have *heard,* that he was hurt at Lord Camden's refusal of Aymstry to your Father, *solicited by him.*—This mode of stating it would make one believe that, after Lord Camden was Chancellor, Davies asked him for *nothing* but for *the gift* of this living to *his friend just in orders,* and that it was *refused.* The papers which I possess will enable me to refute this tradition. *Dr. Thomas, of Kington,* represents that it was *prior to* 1766; and that in that year Davies never could have gone to London for preferment, and much less could have paid his court to the Patron who had *used him so ill.*—*Your* impression is, I dare say, the same.

"In the first place, however, if it was true, unless the *refusal,* as it is called, was *peremptory* and qualified by *no reason,* it is no proof of *neglect,* or ground for low spirits. A Chancellor may have refused a living to *a perfect stranger,* solicited by his friend in orders *for the substitute,* not *for himself,* upon grounds importing no indifference to *him:* and what you mention of the offer to Davies himself, *in answer* to the application for another, is a very natural distinction; for you must be aware that, if I desired the Chancellor to make another man a Judge because I recommended him, it is to ask a very *peculiar* favour; to which the answer, declining it for *him,* but offering it *me,* would be very handsome, and by no means offensive or injurious to the recommended substitute. But you will oblige me very much if you will *date* the application. *Was it prior to* 1766? When you have sent me *the date,* as *you* suppose it (just after the father was in orders), I will send you *the fact;* and you will (as you appear to be of a most ingenuous and liberal mind) be happily undeceived in *all* the impressions of *this fact* which you have entertained. I cannot express to you what obligation I owe to you, or how gratefully I feel it. Ever yours, GEO. HARDINGE."

"*Walton Grove, Jan.* 30, 1816.

"Oh, my dear, my Angel Friend, where is the verse of Davies to my Father?—It is life or death to me that you should send it without a moment's loss of time. I ask it upon my knees, directed for me by post at Walton-upon-Thames. The *other* papers may be sent in a little box, by the coach, to the care of Mr. Austen.

"Your grateful, but anxious and impatient *lover,* G. HARDINGE."

"MY

"My inestimable Friend, *Jan.* 31, 1816.

"Again, and again, my dear Sir, excuse the importunity of my solicitude for an immediate acquisition of the verses upon Knoll-Hills. I am disappointed, and upon the verge of suicide, that, after your kind promise, and my urgent request, many a post has intervened, but freighted by no Fairy's boon from Eyton-Hall. I implore you with tears in my eyes, and a white handkerchief in my hand—an affecting sight—and with a beard so grey as mine—Pity! and bless me with a sight of your hand. G. H."

"Incomparable Caterer, *Walton-Grove, Feb.* 1, 1816.

"I am wild for joy, and walk in air; more than forgiving *the postage* of your *third* letter, because the *motives* to it were *kind*, though forwarded in *post-official* misconceptions. Let me explain *my Father's* verse, and the '*Translation*' by Davies. The *Translation* is not of the English Poem by Mr. Hardinge (and which I before possessed)—(for both are English) but of a *Latin* Ode, which I also possess, and to which *Davies* alludes in one of his letters with high panegyric. The Translation, which I had seen before, but had lost, is equal to the Original. They are both of them jewels of the first water. The lines to his *Horse*, and the lines to *Cranke*, are *sterling*. The *Song* I do not admire.

"Pursue your benevolent career; send me ALL that is NEW TO ME. I am not ungrateful; and my heart is in its teens—though my Register tells *odd stories* of my birth in St. James's parish.

"You have been quite an angel to me—

'Giver of all things fair, but fairest *this*,
Of all gifts pre-eminent.' Milton.

"N.B. There is a *Leominsterian*, *Frederick Allen* by name. He wrote me a *love-letter*, promising *immediate and powerful aid, gifts of inestimable value*. This was ages ago, and I have not A WORD from him since!—N.B. the second, Make your father-in-law describe *critically Davies's health and spirits*, from the autumn of 1766, on his return from London, to his death.

"The lines to T. T. are, *Iknow*, by *Davies*, and will be published.

"Ever gratefully yours, Geo. Hardinge."

"I have no words to thank you as I *should*. Send, *by all means*, and *immediately*, all the verse you can spare to me, which is new to me; such as; 1. To Mounteney; 2. To Cambridge; 3. To Miss Cornwallis's Carpet; 4. Caducan and Dr. Mills; I have got *Dellius* of rural scenes. *By all means*, the Latin verses from Williams's book to Cranke; and, *by all means*, Phelps's verses to Davies. Phelps is entered at New College as born at Eye. His Father was George Phelps, a Parson, Custos of the College at Hereford. He married a Whitney, whose mother was a Cornwall.—I should think Richard is buried at Eye: the Registers there are defective, but you may pick up something *from tombs*, and something from tradition. *He died* in 1771.—My heart is yours; and I wish, if you love money, I could melt it into coin, or spread it into Bank-paper; but if you think an affectionate, though unprofitable, gratitude

gratitude is worth your acceptance, you have it, and will possess it as long as my old and frail machine shall endure. Adieu. G. H."

"*Walton-Grove, Feb.* 8, 1816.

"If you could imagine my impatience, dearest of all dear friends, for all the rest of the interesting ashes, you would send them upon wings to me. The press goads my natural impatience for these pearls by its own. I have made some trifling alterations; but you must keep my secret. The verse to Lord Bateman, if the last Viscount, is uncommonly acute and shrewd; for it knows the man, sees through him, and marks it with civility. The lines upon Cranke's gout are admirable; except where they are *indelicate*, and where I soften them. The recommendation of Rees to the pipe is full of humour, and will be published, but a little altered, at the end. Every atom of this Latin verse, if it is like what I have seen, will be gold.

"Make haste, my dear friend, and follow up your blow. Who was this *Blackberley?* But you give me no answer from your Father-in-law, as to the state of Davies's health, nerves, and spirits, from 1766 to the period of his death in February 1769. This object, if it can be ascertained, I have much at heart.

"Adieu, my inestimable friend. GEO. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR FRIEND, *Walton-Grove, Monday, Feb.* 11.

"*The verses are not come*; and I feel as a virgin would, if, the church bell having rung for the wedding, no bridegroom appeared, especially if she married for love a handsome officer, six foot high, and apparently in rampant health.—Poor girl! I pity her:—*Poor Welsh Judge!* I pity him; for *I know* his impatience and fidgets if suspended in the air between hope and fear.

"If I cannot send you an Asiatic fee, nor invest you with a Military Order, I can bribe you with nothing but the keepsake enclosed*. The Writer fell in 1808, after a contest of three days, in a thirty-eight gun frigate with a fifty-gun, which ended in victory, but in his death*. His monument in St. Paul's was ordered by the House of Commons in 1810, *without a dissenting voice*; and his Naval heroism was the least of his merit. If you will order any of your agents in town to pay Mr. John Manning, the Editor of it, a guinea, I will send you one of the loveliest prints you ever possessed in your life, his Monument engraved—which I shall *command you* to frame and glaze, in honour to our friendship. Is not this a funny way to thank you for all you have done? But I forgot—a Hermit's blessing thrown in.—Adieu. G. H."

"DEAR CORRUPTER OF JUDGES! (*There's* a character for a *Solicitor*, and a *Major!*)

"You have spoilt me. I am *now impudent* enough to feel myself *disappointed* that you are *only* to send more verses through my neighbour's frank, because through *him* they must BE FEW; whereas I was led by your kind offers to hope that you would send me ALL by a conveyance which covers ANY weight.

* See p. 45.

"You

"You will think me a *conjuror* when I tell you that, besides your Father-in-law, you have another contemporary of *Sneyd*, in the shape of a *certain Mrs. Evans*, who has a notion that you are one of her three sons. Could not you learn from her a budget of *Davies anecdotes?* I have just received the copy of the Portrait, and I do not like it half so well as the original. It looks *older* and *graver;* yet I think it purports to be a copy, for the habit and the turn of the face is the same. Either (which I suspect) the Leominsterian Guide miscopied, or *Dick Phelps* would at Eton have received *hints of two false quantities* in those *Alcaïcs*, from that acute and impressive monitor *the rod;* yet there is much grace and beauty left. The lines of Davies in Latin Alcaïcs too are gems; and so is the elegant little feather to John Dodd—but the more one eats, the more one's appetite is increased—and *I long*, with a pulse at 120, for all the rest.—Adieu.

"I wish Davies's friends to know that I in vain attempted to beg his Portrait from the Marquis Camden, intending to make it an heirloom of my own, but in very handsome terms. Having been told what his Father promised, and what a noble creature his Favourite was, he refused, in honour to both. Believe me ever, dear Caterer, your affectionate Epicure, THE HERMIT."

"EXCELLENT FRIEND, *Thursday, Walton-Grove.*

"I have just received five new Poems, all of them excellent in their way; but I like the verses to *Cambridge* the least. *Bowles* I had before; *Caducan* is Greek to me till you send me a key; I suppose it is an old Saint, or Druid, imported by *Dr. Mills* from *Bangor*, and presented by him to *Lord Bateman*. But is *Caducan* at *Shobdon* still? and where? as I do not recollect seeing him. But who was *Dr. Mills?*—The variety of *Davies's* Muse quite astonishes me. Still I think you named other Poems which you have not sent. But I have such a cargo that it would be impudence to sigh or dream for more. The lines upon *the Carpet* are graceful, classical, and moral; those to *Mounteney* are full of the neatest wit; and there is a mock-heroic dignity in *Caducan* which unites Poetry to Humour. I will make one of my Counsel *subpœna you* as a witness, that I may take a peep at you. *Aston*, afterwards a Judge, when a Counsel upon the Oxford Circuit, heard the judicial trumpet at an early hour, whipt on his clothes (he was in the first cause), and, half asleep, flew out at the door.—*He found it was the Irish Giant:*—in a rage he determined upon revenge; and, about the middle of the day, made one of the Attorneys bring him into Court as a witness. You may conceive the picturesque effect and delight of the rabble. *Caducan* reminds me of a ludicrous anecdote.—I was told, that a certain Lady was detected in having stolen a Cupid in *or moulu*, and having thrown it into one of the numerous temples in the garden.—I wrote some nonsense upon it, which I inclose *. Believe me, for all the lives of Nestor, if I should reach them,

"Your gratefully affectionate GEO. HARDINGE."

* Mr. Hardinge neglected, or forgot, to inclose what he alludes to. E. E.

The

The Eleven following Letters, to and from Dr. DAVIES, are communicated by Mr. EVANS. They were intended for Mr. Hardinge's Memoirs of Dr. Davies, but not received in time:

To the Rev. SNEYD DAVIES, from his FATHER *.

"DEAR SNEYD, *Kingsland, June 27*, 1732.

"Your dutifulnesss in answering my last long letter to you in so complying a manner gave me great satisfaction and joy, especially when by the same post I received one from your brother, in opposition to what I have long thought of for the good of you all; therefore, if he does not of his own accord comply to the just dividend I proposed, Mr. Morgan and you will have it in your power easily to force him to it, by preferring a short Bill in Chancery. I long to receive you as Fellow of your College at Kingsland, where you will be extremely welcome to all the family; and I wish your brother's company were as acceptable. I have been so taken up of late with your sister's and other affairs, that, now I have time to recollect, I am troubled to think I have not yet sent you the 15*l.* you desired. This post I will send orders to Mr. Bullock to transmit it immediately to you, if he has a safe hand; or to pay it to any person you shall commission under your hand to receive it. What interest the remainder of your share in the common stock will amount to yearly is more than can be adjusted till I can see how that stock is divided, and whether it be adviseable for you to continue it in the same hands, or set it out to other. It will be time enough to talk of your moving into your new apartment when I see you. My brother and I were very well entertained with your verses; for which, and your letter to him, at present he can only return you his hearty thanks, and join in love and services from all under the roof of Your loving father, JOHN DAVIES."

CHARLES PRATT, Esq. to the Rev. SNEYD DAVIES, Kingsland.

"DEAR DAVIES, *Feb. 6*, 1741-2.

"I am afraid you think me dead, for you cannot think I have forgot you if I am alive. I thought it better to execute your orders, than write idle letters without doing your business; so that, if you have received your wine, and it proves good, you will excuse the want of a foolish epistle to forerun it. I have of late been much taken up with a Petition in the House of Commons, which has taken up a great deal of time. It was the Chippenham Election; and your humble servant was employed, against the Court, for the Sitting Members. The last division in this famous Petition put an end to Sir Robert's reign and glory; for he then left the House of Commons, gave up the cause, and next day re-

* "The last letter I received from my Father, who died in 1732. S. D." signed

signed all his places; so that I am complimented by many persons as having assisted in giving the last fatal blow to this great man, a compliment which I do not desire the credit of, but am content with the honour of having served my clients faithfully.

"I dare say you imagine that we in town know all that is to happen upon this great change, and expect to hear from me a complete list of the new Ministers, and the future plan of their measures. The Town is full of this discourse, and every man has already settled the Government as he wishes it may be settled. But I assure you that as yet we remain in as profound an ignorance of what is to be, as you do in the country; therefore, I shall not amuse with any of the idle reports that are current, which are as various as the inclinations and wishes of those men are upon whose hopes or dispositions these reports are grounded. This is fact, that Sir Robert Walpole is created Earl of Orford; and his natural daughter, by his last wife before the marriage, made a Lady, to give her the rank of an Earl's daughter, which otherwise her bastardy would prevent her from taking. This is a ridiculous circumstance in the patent, and makes some people smile, and others angry. It is said, too, that he has a pension of 4,000*l.* for life settled. Thus far his retreat has been honourable: how far it will be safe for the future I cannot tell; but most people think there will be some angry motions at the meeting of the Parliament, perhaps impeachments, but probably they will end in nothing. Mr. Pulteney has refused every thing;—he will continue, he says, a lover of his country, and do his utmost to support the Family and any good Administration. This is a great character, if he can persist in it. Most people think the Tories will get nothing by the change, but will be left in the lurch. No talk yet of a reconciliation between the King and Prince.

"You shall pay me in cyder for the wine. I want a hogshead of the best, to make a present of. What will the whole cost, carriage and all, amount to, if sent in the cask?

"Yours most affectionately, C. PRATT."

Rev. JOHN SLEECH to the Rev. SNEYD DAVIES.

"DEAR SNEYD, *Farringdon, Devonshire, Oct.* 28, 1742.

"I came home safe, and at the time appointed called at Cambridge's, and with him and his family travelled into Dorsetshire to Mr. Trenchard's, who received me with much civility, and, to my great fear, mounted me on one of his hunters, but by good fortune we had no sport. He pressed me to stay another week, but I was so wise as to refuse. You may tell Whaley that Cambridge has heard what he has said of him, as Moreland told me; perhaps it had a good effect, for he was very generous, and treated me all the way. I did not call upon Simons, as I designed, for, coming out of Hereford, I lost my way, and got into another road to Ross, a very bad one indeed; with difficulty enough I got through it, and lay at Ross. Had I set out an hour sooner I might

I might easily have dined with Simons; but all is well that ends well; so no more of that. Now I must return you thanks for kind and hospitable entertainment, for your civilities of all kinds, which I shall ever bear in mind, and most gladly return in any kind whenever you give me opportunity. I found here every thing as I left—Julian well; and two choughs, who this day, you may tell John*, are condemned; they were taken up on suspicion of untiling the house with an intention to plunder, we suppose. I had them before me yesterday; the matter was made out fully against them; and, in the course of the evidence, it appeared they were a couple of pilfering mischievous rogues. Indeed, there was nobody that appeared for them, or had any thing to say in their defence; so that the trial was very short, they were ordered back to the cage, and are now under sentence.

"Tom Thicknesse and Chapman are candidates for Provost of King's, if Andrew Snape drops. My kind love to John, and particular service to Dr. Cranke. This is all the news I have heard. Pray write to me in verse or prose: both will be agreeable to, dear Sneyd,

"Your most sincere friend and humble servant,

"JOHN SLEECH†."

CHARLES PRATT, Esq. to the Rev. SNEYD DAVIES.

"DEAR SNEYD, *Feb.* 5, 1742-3.

"Whaley went to Cambridge about Christmas. His resolutions to reform are strong, so that I hope you will one day see him exemplary for sobriety. He received Dr. George (for I suppose you know he is the new Provost) with a Latin Speech, and did very well. I take it for granted that you have had some relation of our Election, and know that we sat 31 hours in the Chapel before we could agree. But perhaps you have not been told another thing, which I assure you is true, that, if you had been qualified, we had certainly made you Provost. The Tories would have joined with us against George for any other Whig except Thackeray; but we had no man else to offer, such a dearth there was of persons qualified to take it. I am, dear Sneyd,

"Yours sincerely, C. PRATT."

* The Rev. John Whaley, M. A.; Fellow of King's College, Cambridge; and an Assistant at Eton School.

† Brother of Dr. Stephen Sleech, Provost of Eton. He was elected to Queen's College, Cambridge, in 1729; B. A. 1733; M. A. 1737. He was some time an Assistant at Eton School; Vicar of Sudbury, Devonshire, 1737; and Archdeacon of Cornwall 1741. In 1743 he preached, in Exeter Cathedral, the Anniversary Sermon for the Foundation of the Devon and Exeter Hospital; and in 1747 became a Canon Residentiary of Exeter. In May 1749 he married the daughter of John Cholwick, esq. Deputy Recorder of Exeter: and in 1769 was presented to the First Prebend in the Cathedral Church of Gloucester by his Schoolfellow Lord Chancellor Camden. He died Feb. 1, 1787.

NICHOLAS

NICHOLAS HARDINGE, Esq. to Rev. SNEYD DAVIES.

"DEAR DAVIES, *Nov.* 13, 1744.

"If I had not been obliged to settle the text of the worst kind of *prose* (I mean that of a Journal) I should have answered a verse-man sooner. I am obliged to you for your intended epistle in praise of Knoll Hills. But I disclaim the personal compliments, particularly that upon *œconomy*; and yet *that* is a very proper accomplishment, where *Hymen's whole store is so profusely sent.* My wife is this day gone abroad, after giving me another boy. I shall have as many treble voices as will be wanted in your Opera. Are you serious in your design? I know nothing of music; but I am sure that *Rosamond* is a bad pattern. The short verses, and double rhymes, which I see you have imitated, are very improper in an Opera. And, though I see no reason that the words should be nonsense, yet I think the language should be as harmonious as is possible. I would avoid, for instance, every syllable in which there are two consonants, reject all hissing words, and scarce allow one *s*, unless where in pronunciation it is softened into a *z*, as in the word *arise*. Our language abounds with many iambics and trochees, which might very easily be taken into the service; and there are many smooth trisyllables, which are either tribrachs or anapæsts. This scheme will make our tongue as *vocal* as the Italian. An Italian Opera seems to be the best guide as to the due proportion of recitative and air. You will excuse me in sending you rules for writing upon a subject which I am entirely unacquainted with. I expect your Miscellany. You may prefix, if you please, an *Atavis edite regibus*; and it shall be proved hereafter, by some future Bentley, that your first Ode was your last in the Collection. Adieu!

N. HARDINGE *."

Rev. SNEYD DAVIES to CHARLES PRATT, Esq.

"DEAR PRATT, *Kingsland, July* 22, 1748.

"You know you saw me in town; we dined together at a tavern; and I was to breakfast with you next morning; but upon a serious computation with myself, I found the time destined for my absence outrun by some days, and away I scampered,—and it is well I did, for I came home just in time for some business,—what it was, signifies not. This I know, I missed seeing Mr. Hardinge, whom I fully intended to see; and, if I had not been misinformed of his coming to London sooner than he did, had certainly called at Kingston; — for the cyder, you 'll say; no, certainly not; but shall be glad to be better acquainted, and in less awe of him, which a little time would easily bring about. Between Windsor and Wokingham, in the Forest it was, I mused much about you and me (and versified, very boyishly, since forgot) of our contrary situations, tending to the same point of dullness and indifference, one by business perhaps hereafter, and the other through idleness; you working at law till you

* See another Letter of Mr. N. Hardinge in vol. I. p. 548.

grow

grow insensible of every joyous consideration, while I quietly sink into a state of inanity. I recollect, however, to have heard lately, that you had thoughts soon of matrimony, which will destroy the comparison, and turn the balance of advantage more to your side, and keep you awake and alert, better than Grand Cyrus, after a long cause at Westminster. When I began writing, I thought I had a great deal of humour and jollity to throw out; but see the little it amounts to. Checked and tamed while writing, with the thought that this, and any thing else of this kind is not likely, nor ought, to receive an answer. Why then do I send it? to tell you I am yours affectionately, S. D."

Rev. Dr. SNEYD DAVIES to the Rev. Mr. EVANS, Porthlongdon, near Beaumaris, Anglesey.

"DEAR SIR, *Kingsland, Aug.* 17, 1759.

"Do you believe that I am a man of so much business, or dissipation, that I absolutely do not know whether I wrote to you since I came home or no? Very sorry am I to find by your last that I am not to expect you this year; but must acquiesce in your reasons, as I cannot remove them. I wish I could return you to Cambridge with the same convenience I escorted you from thence to North Wales. Pray, by the bye, you paid bills upon the way,—I think at Northampton, Dunchurch, and Coventry, and perhaps other places. Keep account, that I may repay when we meet next. Likewise your mercer's bill, for red hood; who, I suppose, will be in no hurry. Notwithstanding you soon commence father, I hope you will some time leave your children, and come see your friends. If I have not the pleasure of your company here, I may perhaps at Lichfield. As probably you will not leave North Wales before the Assizes are over, I wish you would inquire, and let me know whether my business was transacted at Ruthin. I beg likewise the favour of Mrs. Evans to let you settle with her money matters, as they stand between us, interest of 100*l.* included. With best respects to her, and Miss Dulci, and all at Porthlongdon, and Henblas, and Trevilier.

"Be sure you write as soon as you can hear from Denbighshire Assizes. I wrote twice to Mr. Wilson about Thomas Jones, of Kilken; but have had no answer. That poor man, hearing his goods were to be seized upon for my use, came here, in my absence, a few days before I returned home.

"Believe me, dear Sir, your faithful humble servant,

"SN. DAVIES."

Dr. PETER CRANKE * to the Rev. Dr. SNEYD DAVIES.

"MY DEAR DOCTOR, *Eyton, Feb.* 19, 1766.

"As you are so kind to press for a line from me, I must write, though painful, to let you see that I am still among the living. Without troubling you with a long detail of my sufferings since you went hence, I will only say, that a second attack of the gout

* Of whom see before, vol. I. p. 628.

fell

fell furiously upon me, when I thought the former fit was declining, which to this moment hangs and confines me to my chamber. How soon I shall get down stairs is uncertain, being at present unable to walk from bed to the window without assistance. But why so much about myself? I have particular pleasure to find you in spirits, consequently in good health. Exercise was a great means of contributing to that salutary end, as a regular fit of gout had previously carried off, I hope, what gave rise to your frequent complaints.—As the weather is open, and the severity of it quite abated, I think the poor are well able to provide for themselves; and, except I have your further orders, or I see reason to alter my opinion, I shall not dispose of the two guineas. Do not be angry for shewing a little wisdom of œconomy. When you settle with Tom Kington, he ought to account for arrears, from the time his father *stole* possession of the land to the day that you settle with him, that is, to the day he delivers it up; for, if a part is due, the whole is undoubtedly due. But this I hint with submission to your better judgment. Before I can think of a journey of pleasure, I must first see how I shall find myself after this violent plunge.

"I am, my dear Doctor, yours most affectionately,

"P. CRANKE."

Rev. Dr. SNEYD DAVIES to the Rev. Mr. EVANS.

"DEAR SIR, *Kingsland, Aug. 26, 1766.*

"It is with pleasure I find there is a likelihood of our meeting one another soon at Lichfield, in your passage from North Wales to Cambridge, if you perform your intended journey. I am called upon (though very inconveniently) to attend audit, and some other Lichfield business, about the 25th of next month. I shall make no longer stay there than two or three days, and must return to this place as soon as I can, for many reasons. I wish you could be persuaded to accompany me to Kingsland. If we meet in Staffordshire, October will be too late for me. Cannot you contrive your journey at the time abovementioned. Please to let me know by first post. We have many things to talk over. I take for granted, you will wait upon the Bishop at Eccleshall, in your way. Pray let me know, have you any near prospect from the Bishop of St. Asaph; if not, some other method must be thought of. There is a certain great man, who has much in his disposal, whom I chuse rather to whisper to, when I see him next, than write on such an occasion at present.

"I hope all our Anglesey Friends are well. I wrote some time since to my Sister.

"I beg best compliments to Mrs. Evans; and am, dear Sir,

"Your faithful and affectionate servant, SN. DAVIES."

Rev.

Rev. Dr. Sneyd Davies to Mr. Evans.

"Dear Sir, *Kingsland, Aug.* 22, 1768.

"Though the Physicians at Bath declared my case to be attended with no danger; yet, as I every day grow weaker, I do earnestly request to see you here as soon as possibly you can. The truth is, I think myself declining, and I cannot settle well my affairs without seeing and conversing with you. My hand happens to be steadier to-day than it has been of long time; but, for all that, I certainly am in a weaker state of health than ever.

"Poor Dr. Cranke died last Sunday evening. I need not caution you not to alarm my sister too much with my ill health; only please to acquaint her and brother M. that you are going to Kingsland at my request, and will let them know how I do, when you have seen me.

"I desire best compliments to Mrs. Evans, and all at Porthlongdon; and am, dear Sir, your affectionate and faithful servant,

Sn. Davies.

Richard Phelps *, Esq. to the Rev. Dr. Sneyd Davies.

"My Dear Doctor, *Hereford, Sept.* 29, 1768.

"I had endeavoured to arrange my affairs in such a manner as to have passed some days with you at Kingsland; but a tumor on my side, which you may remember began when I was at Bath, made it necessary for me to submit to Surgeon's work, and kept me back from my visits to my friends on your side the country. I am just now setting off for Staffordshire; and, if you cannot write yourself, wish Mr. Evans would send me a line, to inform me of the state of your health, directed to me at the Earl Gower's, at Trentham, near Stone, Staffordshire. I am much obliged to you for sending me the account of our worthy friend Dr. Cranke's mark of friendship to me; I shall convert his legacy into a piece of plate which may be in constant use.

"If you come to London, my dear friend, remember that I have a house in George-street, Hanover-square, where there is a room entirely at your service, and as hearty a welcome as you can have at home.

"Adieu! I am ever most sincerely and affectionately yours,

R. Phelps."

* Of whom see before, vol. I. p. 713.

Mr. Justice HARDINGE to Mr. NICHOLS.

"MY DEAR FRIEND, *Milbourne House, June* 20, 1814.

"I send you a *jeu d'esprit*, which attempts to Latinize one of the loveliest Ballads that any English *Catullus* ever produced. It was written by the great Uncle* of the present Duke of *Dorset*, and was addressed by him to his Mistress. I have heard it sung, but never possessed the notes. Lord *Dacre*, my Uncle-in-law, repeated the words to me when I was a boy; and I never *could* forget them †. You will observe that I have attempted a little improvement of the Poet, by turning his feathered Minstrels into Syrens and cheating Prophets. Ever yours, G. HARDINGE."

ARNO'S VALE, BY CHARLES SACKVILLE, EARL OF MIDDLESEX.

"When here, *Lucinda*, first we came,
Where *Arno* rolls his silver stream,
How brisk the Nymphs, the Swains how gay!
Content inspir'd each rural lay.
The birds in livelier concert sung,
The grapes in thicker clusters hung;
All look'd as joy could never fail
Among the sweets of *Arno's Vale*.
But, since the good *Palemon* died,
The chief of Shepherds, and the pride,
You read distress in every face,
And joy to sorrow now gives place:
The taste of Pleasure now is o'er,
Thy notes, *Lucinda*, charm no more:
Now *Arno's* Sons must all give place
To Northern men, an iron race:
The Muses droop — the *Goths* prevail:
Adieu the Sweets of *Arno's Vale*."

"*Lucinda!* fugit hora, fugit alipes,
In quâ, beatiore passu venimus,
Ubi per hæc vireta dulce labitur
Arni fluentum: Pastor et Nymphæ simul
Choros agebant, Gratiis faventibus,
Amore et otio — Racemi pensilem
Uvam gerebant ampliore copiâ —
Aviumque voces perfidas audivimus;
Dixere passim — '*Gaudeatis advenæ!*
'Perennis hic Voluptas commoratur.'

* Eldest son of Lionel seventh Earl and first Duke of Dorset. He was born in 1711; succeeded as Duke of Dorset in 1765; and died s. p. Jan. 6, 1769. He possessed the hereditary talents of his Family; and was endowed with a brilliancy of fancy, and elegant fluency of language, which displayed themselves in many occasional compositions, and attracted the just admiration of the publick.

† Written at Florence in 1737, or soon after, on the death of John Gaston, the last Duke of Tuscany of the House of Medici; and addressed to Signora Moscovita, a Singer, and a friend of the Author's.—It was set to music by Mr. Holcomb, and printed, with the notes, in a Collection of Songs, very neatly engraved, called "Amaryllis;" and also in Gent. Mag. vol. XV. p. 45.

Palemon occidit, Pastorum amabilis
Princeps, decusque; cedit ista terris,
Boreæque natis ripâ; cedit elegans
Loci venustas; nec diutius places
Vel ipsa tu, *Lucinda*, voce melleâ,
Cytharæve pulsu; *Pieridum* muta est cohors;
Furitque *Gothus*, militum superbiâ.
Vale *Arne* dulcis, improbo cedens jugo."

ON LORD HUGH SEYMOUR *; BURIED, AT HIS OWN REQUEST, IN THE SAME TOMB WITH HIS WIFE †. BY MR. HARDINGE.

"Parted once — the fair and brave,
Meet again — but in their grave: —
She, was Nature's brightest flower,
Struck before its drooping hour: —
He, was Britain's Naval pride;
Young — but old in *fame*, he died.
Love, but with a Patriot's tear,
Mourns, and consecrates them here."

MR. HARDINGE TO A LADY, IN ANSWER TO A JOCULAR INVITATION TO VISIT HIS GRANDFATHER'S MONUMENT.

"Travel to see the dead!" Ah, no.
I am not to be tempted so.
Shall money, that is scarce, be spent
To gaze upon a Monument?
And, whilst I gaze, for you to tell,
'Here lies a man who passing well
Fulfill'd the duties of his station:
This Village was to *him* the Nation.
Here, from the busy world retir'd,
He drew the breath which here expir'd.'
Of Ancestors I little know,
But 'that one Grandsire lost his toe —
And yet so vigorous and stout,
He walk'd as well, it seems, without.
Of years full ninety was his lease;
His fame — a Justice of the Peace.'
And *peace be his!* he *rests*, I trust,
Whose life was harmless as his dust.
Good souls like these in shade can rest,
With turf and flowers upon their breast.

* Lord Hugh Seymour had obtained the rank of Admiral, and was much beloved in the Navy, and admired for his gallant spirit. He died of the yellow fever, on the Jamaica station, in 1803.

† He had lost his wife, the most admired Beauty of the age, Lady Horatia Anne Seymour, daughter of Earl Waldegrave by the Duchess of Gloucester, then Countess Waldegrave.

But

But sepulchres, with sculpture deckt,
That claim Posterity's respect,
Should tell of something we admire,
And stir within us kindred fire.
Let *me* proclaim that Grandsire mine,
Whose tomb is hallow'd by the Nine.
Where his own Arts their vigils keep,
Lest Fame should chance to fall asleep;
Where Genius o'er the marble strews
The laureat wreaths that speak the Muse;
Where the wrought pallet seems to tell
'This emblem shews he painted well;'
The lyre, in marble, seems to say,
'I am the symbol of his play.'
Could you but shew me such a shrine,
To Pilgrimage I could incline;
And with rapt zeal could wandering go,
A sainted homage to bestow.
But Fame, to all our Males averse,
No panegyrick will rehearse.
Her trumpet, silent and supine,
Waits to adorn the Female Line."

"A Conversation, Impromptu,
between the Head and the Heart of G. H.

"Said the *Head* to the *Heart*—'Pray, what is it you mean?
You are almost the same that you were at sixteen:
So alive to sensation—such vigour—such glow;
You remind me of *Ninon*; your name is *L'Enclos*.'

The sly *Heart*, with dissembled concern, thus replied:
'You would hint that I ought long ago to have died:
But you do not consider, my *very good Head*,
That, while *you* are alive, *I* shall never be dead.
Say, from *you* is it not that *my* eloquence flows?
It is *your* inspiration this ardour bestows:—
Yes—tis *you* that *my* raptures of genius infuse,
And that quicken *my* pulse with *your* Juvenile Muse.'

The *Head* felt the reproof—yet a something would say:
'*You* are surely *too* playful at *your* time of day;
But pray why lay the fault of such frolics on *me*?
Whom it seriously hurts, *your* vagaries to see:
I would have you renounce your poetical airs,
I would have you attend with more zeal to your prayers;
But you know (to deny it would only be fudge)
That you 'd scribble to *me* on the Bench of a Judge.
Yet in vain I reprove—*you* would *laugh* should *I weep*.'
Here the *Heart* gave a sigh:—and the *Head* fell asleep." G. H.

Letters to Mr. HARDINGE, from eminent Prelates, and other distinguished Literary Characters.

From Dr. JOHN MOORE *, Abp. of CANTERBURY.

"*Lambeth, Jan.* 27, 1784. A thousand thanks, my dear Sir, for your kind remembrance of me this morning, and for a great deal of information and amusement it has afforded me this evening †. I had much pleasure in hearing your argument on the India Bill; and shall sit down to it with a good appetite when you are so good as to favour me with the opportunity of reading it.

"I have the honour to be, with the utmost regard, dear Sir,

"Your faithful humble servant, J. CANTUAR."

"DEAR SIR, *Lambeth House, Monday, March* 20, 1786.

"When I offered Mrs. Moore's name and mine for Miss Williams's publication ‡, I paid the subscriptions to the person who brought your letter. The bearer of this received from me, and paid into his hands, the two guineas. I supposed it was a servant of yours; but my servant (the bearer, a man entirely to be depended on) says that he does not think it was a servant of yours. On looking at your letter, which I happen not to have destroyed, the receipts being wrapt up in it, I find you desire my subscription to be sent then. I think my servant would know the man he paid the money to. Inclosed is a ticket for Westminster Hall.

"I am faithfully, your humble servant, J. CANTUAR."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Lambeth House, March* 21, 1786.

"I am sorry you had the trouble of writing more than a single line of answer to my letter of yesterday. I said the more on account of my man, who fancied he might be suspected of not having paid the money I gave him to pay. I considered it merely as a matter between him and the man he paid it to. That, with your various engagements, a matter so trifling should have made no impression on your memory is very natural..

"Yours faithfully, J. CANTUAR."

"DEAR SIR, *Lambeth House, March* 6, 1788.

"I apprehend that a Dispensation cannot be had to hold the Livings which you mention. I take the distance between them to exceed what is allowed by law very considerably. The utmost allowance is thirty computed miles; and I believe it has been adjudged that the thirty computed miles may be construed to extend to forty-five measured miles, but no farther. I am, faithfully,

"Your humble servant, J. CANTUAR."

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 94.

† This was Mr. Hardinge's famous Speech on Mr. Fox's India Bill.

‡ Two small volumes of "Poems" were published in 1786 by Helen-Maria Williams, under the patronage of a very numerous and respectable list of Subscribers; which was warmly promoted by Mr. Hardinge.

Dr.

From Dr. Beilby Porteus, Bishop of Chester, and afterwards Bishop of London.

"Dear Sir, *Great George-street, April* 13, 1782.

"Although I was hard-hearted enough to deny your request, yet I will not deny myself the pleasure of congratulating you on the honours which the papers say are to be conferred upon you. The way is now fairly open before you, and if you give yourself wholly up to your profession, and exert the whole force of your talents in the prosecution of it, there is no situation in it which you may not look up to. I am, with much regard,

"Your faithful and obedient servant, B. Chester."

"*George-street, Jan* 29, 1784. The Bishop of Chester presents his compliments to Mr. Hardinge, and returns him many thanks for the obliging present of his book *, from which he promises himself much information and entertainment, and which he will take the first opportunity of reading with that attention which every thing that comes from Mr. Hardinge deserves."

"Dear Sir, *Hunton, Dec.* 24, 1785.

"I thank you for your many obliging expressions of partiality towards me, and am willing to flatter myself that it is not any abatement of esteem on either side, but the distance we are at from each other, the business we are both engaged in, and other casual circumstances, which have interrupted the intercourse that formerly subsisted between us.

"Miss Williams's † history is a very interesting one, and she has an Historian whose powers of description are worthy of the benevolent cause in which they are engaged. If my subscription was to bear any proportion to her merits and your eloquence, it would be a very large one; but the numberless claims that come upon me from various quarters (to which *duty*, as well as compassion, demands my *first* attention) necessarily restrain my donations on *other* occasions within very narrow limits.

"You will, therefore, I hope, accept the inclosed guinea as a small testimony of the high opinion I entertain of Miss Williams's talents and virtues, as well as of that regard with which I have the honour to be, Sir, your most obedient, &c. B. Chester."

"Dear Sir, *Jan.* 10, 1794.

"Your letter found me in the midst of bills, trunks, and parcels, preparing for our removal to London next week. This, added to the usual pressure of my business, prevents me from giving any immediate answer to your queries. As soon as I feel myself a little at leisure in London, I will endeavour to satisfy them, and, in the mean while, have the honour to be, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant, B. London."

"*Fulham, July* 1, 1795. The Bishop of London presents his compliments to Mr. G. Hardinge, and incloses him a draft for five guineas for his *protegè*; and desires Mr. Hardinge will inform him by a penny-post letter to Fulham whether he received it safe."

* His Speech on Mr. Fox's India Bill. † See before, p. 148.

From

From the Hon. Dr. B. NORTH, Bp. of WINCHESTER.

"MY DEAR SIR, *Farnham, Jan.* 16, 1786.

"Your good word very strongly recommends any object of relief to me, and your approbation bears an ample testimony to the excellence both of the morals and writings of Miss Williams; but I am sorry you should have had the trouble of writing in this instance, because Mrs. Bates hath already taken my name and guinea on Miss Williams's account. Had not this been the case, I should have begged for a place in your list. I am, with great esteem, dear Sir, your faithful servant, B. WINCHESTER."

"DEAR SIR, *Bognor, Sept.* 10, 1800.

"I must in gratitude return you my thanks for the hint you gave me on the subject of 'The Essence,' &c. I have just read it, and have been very much amused. Gossiping Historians are surely fair game; for inaccuracy and self-contradiction, those constant ornaments of a gossip, are the bane of an Historian.

"I am, dear Sir, very faithfully yours, B. WINCHESTER."

"DEAR SIR, *Farnham, Sept.* 7, 1803.

"Although I profess myself well prepared by partiality, I think you have no occasion to call for it in favour of your Charge. Such animated sentiments, poured with your natural spirit into the breasts of Welshmen, must have produced an absolute explosion of Patriotism. I had heard of it, and much wished to see it, and thank you for your flattering attention in sending me a copy. I think it, as Fashion expresses the idea, extremely appropriate, very good, pointed, and elegant; and it was very commendable in you to improve so apt an occasion of doing service to the cause. I am persuaded that, if Government will furnish system, the people want neither sense, honesty, spirit, nor zeal to pursue it. I hope Ministers are beginning to think so, but as yet, we in the country do not think ourselves sufficiently enlightened. I am, dear Sir,

"Very truly and faithfully yours, B. WINCHESTER."

From Dr. SAMUEL HORSLEY *, Bishop of ST. DAVID'S.

"SIR, *Upper Seymour-street, June* 7, 1792.

"I return you many thanks for the 'Extracts from Dr. Priestley's late Writings,' which are certainly very much to the purpose. I have no doubt of the propriety of exhibiting such a man to the publick in his true colours; that, if the vehemence of his invective against the Constitution of the Country should at last call for the vengeance of the Laws, the people may not be liable to be imposed upon by the outcry which he and his friends will make; and may clearly understand that he is not persecuted for

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IV. p. 673.

his

his religious scruples, or from any speculative opinions—but punished for attempts to excite sedition. I send with this a volume, of which I desire your acceptance. In the Sixth Chapter of the Remarks upon Dr. Priestley's Second Letters you will find passages that breathe the same spirit with those of your selection (pages 402—411). But with this aggravation, that your specimens are taken from what he wrote under a strong resentment of real injuries—mine are the cool, unprovoked effusions of an habitual philosophical malignity.

"I remain, Sir, with the greatest respect and regard,
"Your very faithful and obedient servant, SAMUEL ST. DAVID'S."

From Dr. RICHARD HURD*, Bishop of WORCESTER.

"SIR, *Hartlebury, Dec.* 12, 1800.

"I beg leave to acknowledge the receipt of your polite letter of the 1st, and of the ingenious satire mentioned in it, which came to hand some days after. I know nothing of the Gentleman concerned in it, and have never looked into any of his writings. But, to judge of the Work by what you quote from it, it must be owned that the Author has laid himself open to much ridicule, and that your lively censure is not misplaced.

"You mention our good friend Mr. Mainwaring. I have not seen him this summer; which accounts for his not having delivered to me the obliging message you left with him at Stretton.—He is now at Cambridge, and, as I hear, but not from himself, in tolerable health.—Believe me truly, Sir,

"Your obedient humble servant, R. WORCESTER."

"*Aug.* 5, 1801. The Bishop of Worcester has received from Mr. Hardinge a second part of his Criticism; and, from turning over some pages, observes in it the same vivacity of wit and humour which distinguished the first. He desires Mr. Hardinge to accept his thanks for this additional favour."

"SIR, *Hartlebury, Aug.* 20, 1801.

"I have your favour without date, together with printed copies of your 'Charge' and 'Address,' for both which I return you my thanks.—I had no reason to doubt that one who could laugh in season, could be wise also in season. Your Speeches are proofs of that wisdom, as well as of that religious spirit which so well becomes the Magistracy at all times, but especially the present. I am, with true respect, Sir, &c. R. WORCESTER."

From the Hon. Dr. JAMES YORKE, Bishop of ELY.

"*Ely, Sept.* 20, 1803. The Bishop of Ely presents his compliments to Mr. George Hardinge, and returns his best acknowledgments for his polite letter, and excellent Charge. The latter he has distributed to the Loyal Ely Associators, and doubts not of its being much approved by them, and useful in the town."

* See "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VI. p. 465.

From

From the Hon. Dr. Lewis Bagot*, Bp. of St. Asaph.

"Dear Sir, *Oxford-street, March* 5, 1802.

"Your kind attention in calling a day or two ago, and yesterday sending me the packet of your Friend's Works, under circumstances of such apparent neglect on my part, calls for my earliest thanks. Nothing but such continual illness could in any degree plead my excuse. I will peruse your packet carefully, and restore it, together with a former enclosure, which you desired to have again. I have, moreover, to thank you for your *Malonian* Lucubrations, which I found on my table here when I came to town. They have since contributed to amuse some of my heaviest hours. I am, dear Sir, your faithful servant, L. St. Asaph."

From Dr. John Fisher, Bishop of Exeter†.

"Sir, *South-Audley-street, Jan.* 19.

"I shall be very glad to give you all the assistance I can in procuring the information which you want respecting Lord Camden's Family in the County of Devon; and whatever materials you shall think proper to furnish me with for that purpose, I will either transmit them immediately to my Secretary at Exeter, and order him to follow your directions; or, if the business will admit of delay, will reserve them till I return to that place myself, and it shall be no fault of mine if you do not receive satisfactory answers to all your enquiries. I have the honour to be, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant, J. Exeter."

From Dr. W. L. Mansell, Bishop of Bristol.

"My dear Sir, *Trin. Lodge, Nov.* 10, 1812.

"I have taken some little pains in order to the ascertaining whether I could obtain you information on the two subjects which you wish. But I understand that, with respect to the first, *viz.* Dr. Bentley, no statement whatever exists, except in the common printed account of the proceedings of the day; and in regard to Downing College, the only probable place for your meeting with any documents respecting Lord Camden's Judgment in Chancery, is in Ambler's Reports.

"With respect to your Grandfather's Judgment in 1723, I can obtain no information whatever. I remain, with great respect, my dear Sir, very faithfully yours, W. Bristol."

From Dr. Spencer Madan, Bp. of Peterborough.

"Dear Sir, *Palace, Peterborough, Oct.* 9, 1813.

"The letter with which you honoured me, though dated Aug. 3, I never received till the 7th of this month, Thursday last. I went

* This venerable Prelate died June 4, 1892.

† Since translated to Salisbury.

with

with Mrs. Madan about nine weeks ago from home, first to visit some friends and relations in Herts and Kent, and then to the sea side at Hastings for a month, on account of her health. In coming home, I was taken dangerously ill, and have been a great sufferer indeed, though now, I trust, in a way to be well again, as I am almost entirely free from pain. My grandfather, Judge Cowper, died of this very complaint, and I thought for a good while I must have done the same, but it has pleased God to spare me.

"The Engraving * is a master-piece of the kind, and I shall always value it exceedingly. Your lines addressed to the Artist do you much credit. The admirable Letter from your gallant Nephew I cannot find any where, and therefore conclude you did *not* send it me before, and with your leave shall keep this by me.—I shall certainly write to Mr. Booth for the Ode you speak of, under the title of 'The Russian Chiefs,' and have little doubt of my admiration of it. I have the honour to be, dear Sir, with great respect, your most obedient humble servant, S. PETERBRO'."

Mr. HARDINGE to Lord Chancellor THURLOW.

"*Great Ormond-st.* Mr. Hardinge presents his compliments to Lord Chancellor, and begs to know if the House of Lords to-day will deprive him of the honour of his Lordship's company to dinner."

ANSWER: "Lord Camden and I talked of it yesterday. He thought you meant to dine in the country; I was sure you meant in town;—but in either case, I was afraid, it would be much too uncomfortable, unless we could give some reasonably certain assurance of the hour when we might be sure of seeing you. As we have now appointed Petitions indefinitely, besides the chance of bye-battles, I think that absolutely impossible, and that we had better postpone our meeting. THURLOW."

From Lord Chancellor LOUGHBOROUGH.

"DEAR SIR, *Feb.* 1, 1795.

"I am very much obliged to you for the excellent Print of Lord Camden, which I must always contemplate with sentiments of respect and affection. Mr. Dance's merit as an Artist is so conspicuous in this work that I shall be very happy to afford him an opportunity of executing a more difficult, though a less important task. I am, dear Sir,

"Your obedient and obliged humble servant, LOUGHBOROUGH."

From the Earl of SANDWICH.

"*May* 12, 1791. Lord Sandwich concluded that he should have seen Mr. Hardinge either at the Catch Club or the Ancient Musick; but not having been so fortunate, he takes this method to inform him that though his places in the Director's Box have been usually allotted to the fair sex only, he has put his name down for a seat there on Thursday the 28th instant."

* Of Captain Hardinge's Monument. See before, pp. 24, 49, 123.

From

From Earl STANHOPE.

"CITIZEN, *Chevening House, near Sevenoaks, March* 15, 1795.

"I inclose you a Bank-note for the Etonian in distress; but, as I hate ostentation of *every* kind, I shall take it as a favour to have my name *omitted* from the List of Subscribers.

"I beg my best compliments to Sir T. Bassett, who is your *Colleague in humanity*. But be well assured, whenever any of you *Aristocrats* apply again to me for subscriptions, that I will apply to you for some *Sans culotte* subscription in return: being ever, sincerely, your faithful fellow citizen, STANHOPE."

"DEAR SIR, *Stratford-place, June* 20, 1804.

"I return you a thousand thanks for your very kind and obliging letter, and likewise for the excellent account given by your truly spirited Nephew. His feelings towards the Dutch Captain, as well as his intelligent and courageous conduct, do him the highest honour. Believe me, with great truth and regard, dear Hardinge, most faithfully and sincerely yours, STANHOPE."

From the Rev. Dr. POWYS, Dean of CANTERBURY.

"MY DEAR SIR, *Fawley, Sept.* 13.

"Your letter reached me a day later than was intended, owing to my being absent from Fawley, in consequence of an agreeable summons from Lord Carrington to spend two days with your noble Kinsman and his Family, who were on a visit at Wycombe in their return from Wales, which, from their spirits and looks, appears to have agreed with them much.

"Had I known what to say to your present of the Sermon, I should certainly have said it on the receipt of the former one. You could not, I imagine, design it as a *temporary supply in a day of necessity*. Nor could you mean it as a proof of your ability to write an ingenious essay *de qualibet re*. I could want no additional proof of this; and, therefore, to say the truth, I did not know how I was to understand it. I remember reading an account in a periodical paper of a number of Clergymen who established themselves into a monthly club for the purpose of *exchanging Sermons* with each other;—but you and I cannot enter into a commercial treaty of this kind, with a prospect of advantage to either of the parties. My reading on Theological subjects is confined to the works of very few Authors; and when I am called upon for an exhibition of any of my own, I find it adviseable to be at the trouble of *transcribing them into a much larger and more legible hand* than what answered my purpose very well thirty or forty years ago. Permit me to suggest that, if your *Friend the Layman* has any thoughts of multiplying his Discourses into a *volume*, I shall wish to become a wholesale purchaser, as 1s. 6d. (the price charged by the post for every single Sermon) will by retail prove rather expensive. I was very glad to hear so good an account of your health from your kindred and with every wish for the continuance of it, and your welfare in every respect, remain your faithful friend, &c. TH. POWYS."

Rev.

From the Rev. W. D. SHIPLEY, Dean of ST. ASAPH.

"SIR, *Bolton-street, Feb.* 23, 1795.

"You will, I am sure, agree with me in thinking, that, from the very deservedly high estimation in which Sir William Jones was held in the literary world, it becomes a duty incumbent on his friends to collect and preserve such of his productions as are to be met with. Under this impression, I am desired by my Sister, Lady Jones, to request that you will favour her with any letters from her late husband (not of a private nature) which may happen to be in your possession. She proposes making a similar application to all Sir William's Correspondents, having good reason to believe that such a step would have been by no means disapproved by Sir William Jones himself. Permit me to request the honour of an answer to this house. I am, Sir,

"Your very obedient humble servant, W. D. SHIPLEY."

From the Rev. Dr. VINCENT, Dean of WESTMINSTER.

"SIR, *Westminster Deanery, Nov.* 25, 1808.

"I have been put to great inconvenience for want of the books you had of me last year*; and the Herodotus in particular is an Author that I have almost daily occasion to refer to. I think the books you had were, Herodotus, — Wesseling, — Plutarch, first volume, — Vigerus, — and some others which I must trust to your kindness and memory. I will be much obliged to you if you will have the goodness to return them immediately, or inform me where I may send for them. I remain

"Your obedient servant, W. VINCENT."

From the Rev. Dr. JOHN EKINS, Dean of SALISBURY.

"DEAR SIR, *Newton Tony, Amesbury, March* 1, 1795.

"Your humane application to me, in favour of Mr. Collins†, whose misfortunes I sincerely bewail, is so far from requiring an apology, that it deserves my thanks, for I feel myself obliged by your kind remembrance on the present occasion. Inclosed is a draft on Messrs. Denne for five guineas, the sum which seems to prevail among the subscribers. With many wishes of success to the charitable business in which you are engaged, I remain, dear Sir, your most obedient and humble servant, JOHN EKINS."

From the Rev. JONATHAN DAVIES, Provost of ETON.

"DEAR SIR, *No. 6, Maddox-street, April* 29.

"I have read with great pleasure, I assure you, the letter you sent me of Captain George Hardinge. His writing does him as much credit as his fighting. Of all those *dashing* actions performed by our Tars in this and the last War, I think this the most gallant. I rejoice not only in his honorary reward from the Patriotic Fund, but in his promotion to a frigate, which I have seen in the papers, and hope is true. I am, dear Sir,

"Yours very faithfully, J. DAVIES."

* See p. 45; and vol. I. p. 47. † Of whom some account hereafter.

From

From the Right Hon. Sir JOSEPH BANKS.

"DEAR SIR, *March . . ,* 1795.

"Inclosed you receive five guineas, a tribute to the necessities of my old school-fellow Collins, which I beg you will apply in such manner as seems good to you to his emolument.

"I have the honour to be, your very faithful and very humble servant, JOS. BANKS."

From the Right Hon. SPENCER PERCEVAL.

"DEAR SIR, *Lincoln's Inn Fields, March* 24, 1802.

"I received your letter, requesting me to apply to the Attorney General * for leave to put his name to two sets of Mr. Davies's book; and I have accordingly applied to him this morning, and got his permission for that purpose. I have also authority to let you put down Mr. Richards's and Mr. Thomas Manners Sutton's names for two copies. I had previously directed my own to be set down for two copies; therefore, I say nothing upon that head.

"You really do express yourself, if I may say so without offence, so extravagantly of what I have done for Mr. Davies, that I cannot help expressing a wish that you may not think it necessary to make it the theme of praise to others; and, therefore, hope you will excuse me for what, I trust, would be an unnecessary precaution, when I intreat that, if you should have occasion to print any more of Mr. Davies's letters, you will take care to expunge from them any expressions of his, which may allude to this present of mine, for I can assure you without affectation, that it would distress me very much if I was to find any intimation of it given to the publick. I am confident, your own delicacy, on a moment's reflection, would secure me from any hazard of such publication; but I was almost afraid that, in the warmth of your feeling upon the subject, you might not give it that reflection which would secure me. I am, dear Sir, &c. SP. PERCEVAL."

Mr. PERCEVAL to the Rev. EDWARD DAVIES.

"SIR, *Lincoln's Inn Fields, March* 10, 1802.

"Having been informed of your merit and distress, I take the liberty of inclosing you a promissory note of Messrs. Drummond for twenty guineas. I trust you will accept of this assistance, though from a perfect stranger. I should have sent it to you anonymously, if I had not thought that, by giving you my name, I might acquaint you where, in any event of increased distress, you might apply for assistance, which, if in my power, I should very gladly afford. I am, Sir, with great respect, &c. SP. PERCEVAL."

From WILLIAM NICHOLL, Esq.

"DEAR SIR, *Wednesday morning.*

"It was not from any want of respect that I deferred hitherto returning an answer to your letter, but because I had not before last night an opportunity of leaving at Ransom's my poor contribution for that truly meritorious sufferer Mr. F. That such merit

* Sir Edward Law, Knt. now Lord Ellenborough.

as his meets with reward, gives me much satisfaction, while your recommendation effectually secures me from any apprehension of misplaced charity, and from that hesitation which every one would otherwise feel, who, like me, has it to lament that his limited circumstances forbid him to rank himself among those to whom merit in distress should never sue in vain. We shall be happy to see you in George-street, whenever you find it convenient to do us the honour of calling; and I am, dear Sir,

"Yours most sincerely, W. NICHOLL."

RICHARD CUMBERLAND, Esq. to Mr. HARDINGE.

"DEAR SIR, *Tunbridge Wells, Sept.* 11, 1803.

"A thousand thanks for the kind and flattering mark of your remembrance of me, which inclosed to me your admirable Charge at Cardiff, that gave me sincere satisfaction in the perusal. The whole is good; and the conclusion, with a blank calendar, excellent in every sense of the word. The gift of talents, such as you are endowed with, is a sacred trust, and you have put them to a worthy use.

"I rejoice that you are pleased with my good and amiable daughter-in-law Eliza; and I had an opportunity of expressing my thanks, and paying my respects to the ladies of your house, whose loyalty and zeal have dislodged them from their own abode, and given us the honour of defending them. This we will do; and, as we are strong in volunteers, worth like theirs shall not want protection and respect. — Believe me, dear Sir, ever truly and faithfully, yours, RICHARD CUMBERLAND."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Sunday, Oct.* 30, 1803.

"Though I am conscious the praises you have so elegantly bestowed upon me are not merited on my part, yet I confess I am delighted with them, and regard them as a sample of so much genius in both languages, that I really know not to which I should give the preference.

"It was for your sake I was tempted to communicate them to Dr. Knox, though I ought to have blushed for my vanity; but it is amongst the finest arts of a Poet to elevate mean objects, and dignify an humble being, whom it is his pleasure to encourage. Had such a tribute ever been offered to me in my earlier years, I would have been more careful of my literary fame, and, with your lines in my memory, would not have sent mine into the world with such precipitation and indifference.

"I am now too old to speak of the future; and therefore do not presume to make any promises for time to come, except that of faithfully remaining, my dear Sir, your most obliged friend and affectionate humble servant, RICHARD CUMBERLAND."

"DEAR SIR, *Tunbridge Wells, May* 1, 1804.

"I return you many thanks for the detail you send me of the very brilliant and gallant action performed by your Nephew Captain Hardinge, reflecting so much honour upon him, and affording such a high degree of gratification to you and his connexions.

nexions. I feel greatly flattered that you are pleased to consider me amongst your Friends who participate with you in your feelings on this occasion.

"I understand from the public prints that the Committee of Lloyd's Coffee-house has voted a sword of honour to your Nephew and Captain Pelly. I hope this is true. His lamentation for the fate of the Captain of the Atalante is characteristic of a real Hero, and will do him infinite credit at home and abroad.

"That Providence may continue to him a long life of fame, health, and happiness, is the sincere wish of, my dear Sir, your much obliged and very faithful servant, RICHARD CUMBERLAND."

"DEAR SIR, *Warren's Hotel, Saturday, June* 15, 1805.

"I have many favours to thank you for, much unmerited applause, and several very elegant and interesting specimens of your genius. Insertions of their sort would certainly ornament the Memoirs of any man. I have not yet brought mine down to that period of time which could tempt me to inform the world how much too kindly you have thought of me, and praised me. The volume which is in progress I expect to be completed, and published about November. It will leave me matter enough for a second Quarto; but whether Providence will assign me means to finish it may, at my time of life, be justly doubted. I shall therefore study not to disgust my readers by what I have said of myself in this part of my history, and so conduct it as not to disappoint them, if I am cut short, and say no more.

"It is a very difficult and hazardous undertaking which I am now engaged in, and to execute it wholly without reproach is perhaps impossible. But all those difficulties and dangers which attach themselves to the work in its earlier periods, will increase as it advances towards time present, and living contemporaries.

"What I shall have then to do, I must then very seriously perpend. It is idle to solicit candour if we do not deserve it; and it is not very wise to make too sure of it, even though we do deserve it. Your approbation will always be valuable; and, in the humble hope of preserving that, I have the honour to remain, dear Sir, your faithful and obliged humble servant, R. CUMBERLAND.

"MY DEAR SIR, *Thursday*, 4 *o'clock.*

"When you improve upon yourself, you do what nobody else could have done.

"Your elegant and classical compliment comes to cheer and flatter me in the moment when I am called out to march, and am overloaded with a variety of distracting affairs, which are almost too much for a brain so nearly exhausted.—Pardon me, therefore, if I cannot express to you what I ought on this and a former occasion, because I feel more than I have expressions for. — I am at this moment perfectly worn out with the labours and letters of the day. My head racks with pain, and my breast is sore with coughing. I am ill, and do not dare to own it at this time, when all depends on my exertions. Adieu. Thank you! At present I can say no more, than that I am, dear Sir, most gratefully, yours, R. CUMBERLAND."

Extracts

Extracts from the Correspondence of Mr. HARDINGE with Dr. RICHARD WATSON, Bp. of LANDAFF*.

"MY DEAR SIR, *Oct.* 28, 1800.

"Though I never write to you, I am always happy to hear of you†. You must not be surprized if your genius soars above the ken of Welsh Justices and Jurors; you had better clip its wings, and keep it within their view, for then they will admire it. R. LANDAFF."

"MY DEAR LORD, [1801.]

"What I think of your *public merits* can be of no consequence to you; but what Lord Camden thought (in which I perfectly coincided with him) would perhaps gratify you to know. He never changed, but always told Pitt; that it was a shame for him and the Church, that you had not the most exalted station upon the Bench, as due to the unrivaled superiority of your talents and services. Ever affectionately yours, G. HARDINGE."

[In the Autumn of 1802, Mr. Justice HARDINGE and his Nephew (the gallant Naval Hero), in a short Excursion to the Lakes of Westmorland and Cumberland, paid a most delightful visit to his old Friend Bishop WATSON; which he describes in a Series of Letters to his Mother, Sisters, and Nieces, then at the Grove, Sevenoaks,—the Nephew occasionally using the pen.]

"MY DEAR MOTHER, *Kendal, Thursday morning, Oct. 7.*

"We made the *Beauty of Lancashire* give us a letter of introduction to Miss Hamilton, the Authoress of 'The Modern Philosophers,' who is living at the Bowness inn, at the end of Windermere Lake, and writing another Novel there. We determined to see her.

"The road on Wednesday gave us many unbounded varieties of scene *above this world;* but one so pre-eminent, that we think it surpassed all we had yet contemplated and admired. It is a summer-house, built by Mr. Curwen, upon a very bold and stupendous rock on the Northern shore of the Windermere Lake. It is built in the castellated style, and forms two of the most elegant rooms, commanding all branches of the Lake from different windows, and with an effect inconceivable, but particularly that branch of it which is tumbled into islands. In conversing with the old woman who did the honours, and who was quite an original, we picked up some very entertaining phrases. One tickled me very much: 'Mrs. Curwen often came to the summer-house *at whiskey,*' meaning in the whiskey. We had for this divine prospect a sun as bright and glowing as we could have desired; but a turbulent wind, that blew such a hurricane as to disable the ferry intended for our passage across the Bowness, and so on to

* The Originals of most of these Letters are in my possession. But a few are here added, to complete the series, from the lately published Anecdotes of the Life of Bishop Watson, compiled by himself.

† Bp. Watson had been Mr. Hardinge's Fellow Collegian at Trinity College, Cambridge, and for one year his Tutor.

Calgarth.

Calgarth.—Oh, how fortunate was the disappointment! We saw one of Curwen's boats, and picked up a labourer, who bounded us over the waves to Curwen's Island. The walks round it close to the Lake, perpetually shifting the scene, paid us for the risk fifty-fold. But this was nothing to the *détour* upon the Northern shore as far as Ambleside, which, though little seen, is in our mind very superior to the opposite one. It was a difference of seven miles; but it was to *us* a difference of seven *yards*, 'for the love we bore to it.' The weather smiled upon us, and we had not a single drop of rain.—You must forgive me if I continue to rave upon the beauty of the women. I saw mounted upon a bank a form which reminded me of Marie Antoinette, as Burke described her, dancing upon the horizon. It was a young *paisanne* of 18 or 19, without a cap. We called, and she flew to us. Her beauty was *à peindre*, and her manners equally fascinating. This I can venture to assert, without exaggeration, was one of twenty such figures contemplated in that one day. The males were not inferior; and I cannot imagine what the Bishop means by saying that *we* Travellers have seduced these Virgins. Their cheeks glow with innocence, and blush with modesty. They disarm at once every coarse and vicious thought, and prove that we can revere the beauty we admire. The men are very tall. A peasant rides upon a white horse; his coat is blue. This white horse leads a cart, in which his wife or his daughter sits; and we have laid wagers at a venture that she would be handsome till the odds would no longer be taken, and it was a bubble-bet. Children of both sexes were equally angelic. I met one yesterday, whom I took into my arms from those of its nurse; it was a perfect cherub. We again saw with astonishment the goat-sheep on the pinnacle of rocks, and above or below the most awful precipice but fearless and playful. We again admired the whiteness of the cattle, and their positions on the summit of hills. What heightens the picturesque air of the peasant is the bee-hive straw hat. The boys often put round it, and with infinite grace, a red garter. Yesterday we saw a girl of 12 or 13 in the act of reaping oats."

"*Oct. 7, 4 P. M.* Just arrived at Calgarth, and in perfection of time for dinner, after enjoyments which I despair to paint. I can scarce believe my own senses, and cannot be too grateful to Heaven for the numberless felicities which the tour has produced.

"My dear George is cold as ice in comparison to me, and has brought a dissecting knife even hither; yet he owns that nothing terrestrial ever produced enchantments like these.—The sun was better to us than if he had universally appeared; as the partial gleams which he threw upon the landscape were preferable to an Italian sky in a scenery so mountainous and so gigantic.

"After two miles, we fell into an ocean of indented mountains playing at leap-frog, and with unbounded variety in the foreground. The day was a kind of struggle between mist and the perfection of light; we had wind and clouds majestically riding before us. The distant mountains had a purple tinge upon them,

them, beautiful beyond expression or thought. The road led us across a rocky moor, but interspersed with little mountain cottages, dotted with sheep, and occasionally enlivened with patches of corn-fields in sheaves, giant mountains imperfectly seen at a distance.—George at this time and place began to discover 'that he *did not like mountains!*'—We had soon a Lake, as we supposed it, glittering to the sun, and screened by mountains; but it was explained afterwards to be the same creek or arm of the sea, which from Dalhelm Tower we had so admired. We came to a hill, the counterpart of many such objects in Switzerland, full of rocks, woods, and cascades, with a foreground of smile and fertility. As we proceeded, we had rock and wood intermixed, and in a manner very like the Derbyshire scenes of the Peak.—We caught, looking a little backwards, this creek again at the foot of mountains. Cottages and farm-houses, delicious verdure and wood; cattle, generally white, up to the summits of each hill; every distant mountain indented. At the distance of near five miles we catch Langdale Pyke, which is pointed. As we advance, we are half lost in convulsions of Nature till we catch the first view of Windermere Lake.—Oh, my dear Mother, what joy it would have given you! Imagine a Lake 13 miles in length, and at an average a mile in breadth. Imagine it crowned with islands, and screened by some of the boldest hills, richly cultivated, and most beautifully shaped, as well as romantic and picturesque, white houses dotted here and there upon the banks, as in the Lakes of Switzerland. In descending to this paradise we met a cart with two girls in it, so merry, and so beautiful, that we could not look at them long with impunity, and therefore hurried away from them, and arrived at the Inn.

"I carried my letter to Miss Hamilton, was received *bras ouverts*, and became at once *her friend*. I soon discovered that she was a pet of the Bishop. The sun became more and more brilliant. We sailed upon the Lake. The light and shade were like those of a visionary scene, and much above reality.

"After a delightful sail, we dashed to the Bishop's house, which is close to the Lake, and commands the loveliest view of it.—Mrs. Watson received us with at least every semblance of joy and prepossession, improved as well as renewed. And I cannot help informing you of a delicate flattery to me on the part of the Bishop, when *flattery to himself* took a little breath.—He had been talking of his independence, and of the ill-treatment he had received; when he turned, and said, 'You have met with your oppressions too, and your inferiors of all kinds have been raised at your cost; but your mind is unvanquished, and you are admired as well as beloved. Perhaps it is better, as Cato said, that you should *not* have your statue, but that people should say, why had not this man a pedestal for him?' GEORGE HARDINGE."

"*Thursday night.* We have, I think, taken thorough possession of the Bishop and Mrs. Watson. They are delighted, I think, with both of us, and have knocked up my intended breakfast with

Miss Hamilton to-morrow, by commanding her to dine with us here. Mrs. Watson is a natural and most amiable creature, merry and good-humoured. The daughters are well-bred and pleasant. The Bishop, though an egotist, and vain of his talents, is a delightful companion.— We have chatted most playfully together; and the remembrance of happier days at Cambridge makes both of us younger. George is rather cowed by such a very superior creature; but admires him, is attentive, and pleasant. The Bishop has pointed out a very superior work by Miss Hamilton. It is intituled, 'Letters on the Elementary Principles of Education.' Pray buy it.

"The Bishop left us at eight, going, or pretending to go, to his bed; but Mrs. Watson kept us up till eleven, in full chat and laugh. George partook of both. The Bishop is firm against preaching, under the veil of modesty and high decorum, though his wife and daughters have joined us in the supplication. His place is rather untidily kept; but he has an excellent house, and *keeps it well*. His great object here is to save money for his children, who are *eight;* and it is to me perfect astonishment that such a man should have so poor a Bishoprick.

"Miss Hamilton has Mrs. Oglander's written Tour, and is to compress it for me. She says it is the best-written account she ever saw, and worth all the books in print. We have another hazy morning, but I do not despair. We are to ride with my Lord Bishop to Ambleside.—I have not an idea that any thing in this world can be superior, if equal, to this Lake, which is now in my view from the windows of my bedchamber."

"My dear Mother, *Calgarth Park, Friday, Oct.* 8, 1802.

"Pray love me, for bewitching, as I hope that I have done, and with no magic arts, the Bishop and his charming wife. I feel myself prouder of this feat than of all the perishable feathers I ever placed in my cap. Since the hour of my birth I have never been more caressed than by these two; yet they know that I am nothing in the world.

"George complains of throbbings and fullness in the head.—Cupping would be of great use to him; but it cannot be accomplished in this part of the world. He is very far indeed from being strong, or in health; and grows very absent, as well as lethargic. Last night, when the Bishop was reading, and occasionally addressing himself to *him*, he reclined upon his chair, looked pale, and was evidently inattentive; his hand was upon his head. I was afraid the Bishop would consider it as *ennui;* but it went off, and he was tolerable afterwards, but not in spirits.

"Joy that you are at home again, and convaleseing so fast.—Joy at another passage in Fanny's letter, which fattens Maria, and throws the Baronet into raptures. Mine are of a different cast, but very *celestial*; for a *Bishop's* wife *makes love to me*, and I fan the flame. Imagination cannot give the faintest picture of Mrs. Watson's kind and affectionate manners to me. You will say that I adopt the egotism of my Lord of Landaff; but I hope it

is

is ingenuous pride when I boast of *such* endearments. The Bishop has been quite animated by the intercourse; and, bating that unfortunate passion for his own talents, delightfully interesting. He read again to us this evening a little attack upon Soame Jenyns—a most beautiful composition, and which is the more curious because it has not his name. George was enchanted with it. He recovered this morning; and has looked in great beauty. This evening he opened a little, and I thought the Bishop appeared struck with him. To help him on, this morning I made him over to the petticoats, and placed *him* in the coach, riding myself by the side of it, that he might be independent of me, and show himself to them. They carried us to Lady Diana Fleming, a jolly personage, chatty and good-humoured. She lives at Rydal Hall, one of the ten thousand *wonders* in this transporting scene. They afterwards introduced us to a Miss Pritchard, who is in a kind of Matlock upon the Northern bank of the Lake.

"Oh, my dear Sisters, how often have I wished for you at my elbow in the unparalleled beauties of scene that both of us have enjoyed! Unfortunately, Winter seems to menace the sequel of the tour; but we have such a domicile here, and such apparent solicitude for our continuance, that, if the weather continues to be so desperate, we shall pass another day at Calgarth Park. My *Joe Millers* are not yet exhausted, and I am equal to more fun. The Bishop, with all his pomp of diction, laughs most heartily at my nonsense, and flow of spirits. But, at this immeasurable distance from the best of parents, of sisters, and of nieces, I pant for Kent.

"I have sent my Verses to the Bishop; who seems to hold them cheap, though George thinks them the best I have written; but Mrs. Watson admires them, and that is praise enough:"

"Titled fools are dust enshrin'd:
Honour's temple is *the mind.*
"He that spurn'd the Courtier's art
Crown'd his virtues in the heart;
There, in living temples rear'd,
Cato—like *himself*—appear'd;
Others brass and marble chose;
He, alone, *above* them rose.
"Mine (the lofty Roman pray'd)
Be a consecrated shade—
Mine the good, and mine the just;
Not with statues or the bust,
Not with labour of the hands,
Which a despot's bribe commands;
But, with spirits bold and free,
Act the *Roman part*, like me!
"WATSON feels a Roman pride;
It's a joy to Kings deny'd;
Far above the *little great*,
Beds of ease—or chairs of state—

Proud of a superior mind,
Leaves an empty world behind;
With an eloquent appeal,
Calls on *Time, his* fame to seal;
And prophetic, though in scorn,
Lives to ages yet unborn,
Sure that, when his bones are laid
Near to *Hoadly's* rescued shade,
Honour will his name redeem
From the Courtier's babbling theme;
And Posterity restore
All the wreaths which Envy tore."

DEAR MOTHER, *Calgarth Park, Saturday, Oct. 9, 1802.*

"We are tearing ourselves away from Armida's Bower with an Episcopal wig over it. The Bishop and his wife have taken me (for I cannot redeem *her* from the imputation) *into their arms.* More courtesy (I could almost have added the word affection) I never experienced since the hour of my birth.

"Yesterday the Bishop took me under his guidance to Ambleside and its environs, over scenery which no common tourist could reach. The weather not Italian, but full of partial gleams from the sun. At Ambleside he carried us to a cascade of his own, called *Hockgill Force*, and which of itself is worth five times the journey we have taken. But I can fairly, and with perfect honour, say, that not an inch of the course we took was not the perfection of romantic beauty.—The character of the man I defer.

"After we left him at Ambleside, we saw two cascades, very superior to this, at Rydal, the seat of Sir Michael Fleming. Returning to Calgarth, we picked up a shower of rain, and my dear George became suddenly an absolute cripple with rheumatism. Mrs. Watson has flanneled him up, and he is much better to-day. We met Miss Hamilton and her Sister, who is fair and pretty. A whimsical adventure befell us. We tumbled into an argument, and were both of us extremely eloquent *in the dark*, for at least an hour. Miss Hamilton is very Scotch, and is a perfect courtier. She idolizes the Bishop; who rather, as it strikes me, keeps her at a distance, though he admires her, and is kind essentially to her.

"He left us again at eight o'clock, and we had the women to ourselves. The moment he is gone, the girls jump over the moon, and are quite playful. They are all good-humoured, and two of them very fine girls, *I* think (the Captain does *not*).

"The character as well as the abilities of the Bishop are incalculable. He is, in pride of capacity, and the indiscretion of conduct, a perfect child; but in eloquence, and powers of reasoning, he is almost above human.—His egotism is insufferable. He gave to my Nephew a book this morning, as a pure gift and keepsake. It was 'Two Sermons in Defence of Christianity,' and a 'Charge at Landaff' on the same topick. When he gave it, he said, 'This is the best argument ever delivered in defence of your faith

faith and mine. I will now read you a letter to me on the subject of my Works.' He read a letter, in which the Writer tells him, that 'Lord Thurlow said he had been of more service to Religion than all the Bishops united.' He has told us very often, 'that he had parts for any thing, and the soundest head in the world;' yet, with all this high conceit of himself, he is eternally complaining, 'that all the Bishops, all Courts, and all Governments, are against him.'" He is a despot over a most angelic wife, who adores him, but is evidently more at home when he is out of the room. To his children he is even worse Yet, abstracted from this awkward shade of his character, and from a little pomp in his manner, he is a delightful and most eloquent companion. To have seen and heard such a man at close quarters, is a peculiar card in my Nephew's favour."

"SWEET FAN! *Keswick, Oct. 9, Saturday night.*

"We left the Angel of Light Mrs. Watson and the Giant of Talents this morning, though last night it was a tempest of rain almost unexampled; but we thought it mean to be *afeard*, as there was not actual rain this morning, though it was gloomy, and the wind a hurricane. The Bishop and Bishop-ess importuned us in vain. Providential for our enjoyment was this obstinacy of self-denial. One great object with me was to see the two Rydal cascades, and that of the Bishop near Ambleside, in perfection, as improved by the *Aquarius* of the night preceding.—Heavens! how prophetic was this impression!

"At Ambleside, three miles from the Bishop's, after a little ride of those three miles through inauspicious and cloudy weather, we saw with enthusiasm (over the oat-cake and butter worthy of Alderney) the sun illuminate the scene. By the way, amongst other phænomena, we had Lord Gardner at the very same inn.

"After breakfast I flew to the Bishop's water. It was like a different subject, and matchless in sublimity, though inferior to the Rydalean dashes in *their* utmost perfection, as we saw them. This was nothing to the road hither — much the loveliest we ever saw or could have imagined, and full of cascades, worth all the pilgrimage (any one of them). The Valley and the Lake of Grassmere; the Valley and the Lake of Leathes water; the Vale of St. John's, in the way to this town, and above them all, the view of this town with its environs; a mile hence, were the *ne plus ultra* of romantic sublimity. Unfortunately two or three miles off, the weather, which, though *turbulent* in the extreme, had never been *turbid* (*you* perfectly understand the distinction), took it into its *pericranium* to rain dogs and cats. We had therefore only the *darkness visible* of discovering that, if it *had* been competent for us to *see at all*, we *should* have seen a paradise above all praise or conception. To give you some idea of Grassmere water, and the scenery that surrounds it, which in perfection we *did* see, I beg the favour of you in the first place to read the following lines, in which the writer inverts the subject, and (in *our* opinion)

commences

commences at the worst point of the scene; I will then tell you *who* wrote it: 'The bosom of the mountains here spreading into an ample and wide basin, discovers in the midst *Grassmere* water. Its margin is hollowed into little bays with eminences. They are of rock or of turf, half conceal and perfectly diversify the *air* as well as *figure* of the Lake they command. From the shore a low promontory pushes itself into the water. Upon this promontory is a village *white* in all its parts, and with a parish church rising in the midst of it; hanging inclosures, corn fields, and meadows green as the emerald, with trees, with hedges, and with cattle, fill up the whole space from the edge of the water. Just opposite is a farm-house at the bottom of a lawn, steep in descent, though smooth in surface, and embosomed in old woods that climb up the sides of the mountains, and mark towards the summit a line of broken crags that crown the scene. By the way, not a single inch of red, no flaring gentleman's house, breaks in upon the repose of this, unsuspected, paradise; but all is peace, rusticity, and comfortable independence, in their neatest and most becoming attire.' — If you like this description (which even Mr. Dandridge approves), you will not be displeased if I take the liberty of adding, that Mr. Gray the Poet is the writer of it. — To give you also some idea of the *darkness visible* above described near this town, I must acquaint you that Mr. Poet Gray (above mentioned) again inverting *our* line of march, and upon a day equally inauspicious, was met by the sun at the first mile-stone, and says it revealed the most enchanting view he had ever yet seen — the whole valley behind him, the two lakes, river, and the mountains, in all their glory. We had in the ride of to-day all possible variety of cascade, waterfall, and cataract. Some of these fell down from immense heights at once, others leaped from rock to rock in foaming torrents. The noise either swells or dies upon the ear by turns; the scenes and the boldness of them are unexampled. Mason, who as you well know is the Editor of Gray's Letters and Journal, adds a note upon the lower cascade of Ridal, which I cannot help quoting: 'Here Nature has performed every thing in little that she usually executes in her ample scale, and upon that account seems to have executed every part of it in a more studied manner. Not a little fragment of a rock thrown into the basin, not a single inch of brushwood that starts from its craggy sides, but has a picturesque meaning; and the little central current, which dashes down its cleft of the darkest coloured stone, produces an effect of light and shadow, beautiful beyond all description. This little *theatrical* scene could be painted as large as the original on a canvass not larger than those usually employed at the Opera-house.'

"We passed in the course of this Elysian ride another Lake, which is called by the name of *Leathes Water*, and sometimes Wythburn or Thirlemere Water. It begins at the foot of Helvellyn mountain, and skirts its base four miles, increased by torrents that are poured upon it by the mountains. The range of these

these giants on the right hand is terrific; a thousand huge rocks hang on their brow, which have been once in motion, and are now prepared (as it should seem) to make a new effort, and start again; many have reached the lake, and are at rest. The road sweeps at the foot of these *beautiful horrors,* very near the margin of the lake. The opposite shore has a variety of crown-topped rocks; many of them seem rent asunder; some are wooded,—others are bare; but they all rise from the water's edge, or hang over it; and they are all set off by a back screen of mountains rising in the noblest manner above them; it is a very singular beauty of this lake that it is almost intersected in the middle of it by two peninsulas, which are united by a little Alpine foot-bridge in a taste beautifully congenial to the character of the scene, and calculated (as well as intended) for the intercourse of the shepherds on the two opposite banks. We are at present in rather a bad way, as it is quite impossible for the weather in all respects to be worse than it is.—*Vale.* G. HARDINGE."

Bishop WATSON to Mr. Justice HARDINGE.

"MY DEAR SIR, *Calgarth Park, Feb.* 19, 1803.

"I have read your letter with great pleasure: I like to listen to a man of parts, *multa & præclara minantem.* Of all your various projects, I most approve of the Life of your Uncle *. I was not indeed pleased with what I thought a desertion of his principles in the latter part of his life; yet, as you assure me that this change proceeded not from interested compliances with the will of another, but from a real change of sentiment, I am reconciled to it. This Life would afford you a great opportunity of enlarging upon the injustice, and impolicy, of the American War; of delivering your sentiments on the causes and the occasions of the French Revolution; and of divining the consequences of these two great events to ourselves, to Europe, and to mankind. Next to the Life of your Uncle, I like a Disquisition on Criminal Law. In writing on this subject, the matter should be taken up *ab ovo,* from that only first origin of all human governments—compact; and it should be pursued through all its branches; embracing the Civil and Religious relations of men to the State, and to each other. The works of Puffendorf and Grotius, the Frederician Code, as well as that of Justinian, the Edict of the Grand Duke of Tuscany for the Reform of Criminal Law in his dominions, translated into English, and printed at Warrington, but not sold, in 1789, and a variety of other books better known to you than to me, would be useful helps in such an undertaking. Before you begin it, you will consider *quid valeant humeri;* I do not mean whether your talents are equal to such a task, I assume that as a point admitted, but whether you can assure to yourself comfort in such

* This was in answer to a letter in which Mr. Hardinge had mentioned his intention of writing the Life of his Uncle the first Lord Camden.

severe

severe and continued application, as a work of that importance would require. I have ordered a copy of my Sermons and Tracts to be left for you at your house. You will accept it as a pledge of my regard; and in my 'Letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury,' and the Appendix to it, you will see what I then thought of the state of the Church, and still think. Your Uncle saw this Letter some months before it was published, and returned it to me with saying, 'There was not a line in it which did not contain a great truth, but that it would take me twenty years to overcome men's prejudices.' He went afterwards into Administration, but he never spoke to me a word on the subject. What encouragement had I to proceed? One of the Reforms proposed in that Letter has at length been deemed worthy the consideration of Government, and I have communicated three years ago my sentiments very fully to Mr. Pitt and Lord Grenville, who were then engaged in framing a Bill to enforce the Residence of the Clergy: the Bishops are at present destitute of the power of doing it; and there are thousands of cases in the present state of the provision for the Clergy in which it ought not to be done, had they the power. I offered last year, first to the Archbishop, and afterwards to the Bishops in general, at a meeting at Lambeth, to make, with their approbation, the following motion in the House of Lords, and to support it:—That a Committee, consisting of six Temporal and six Spiritual Peers, be appointed to take into consideration the laws respecting the *maintenance*, and the *residence* of the Clergy, and to make a report to the House. I thought this was the most dignified and the most intelligent mode of proceeding, in order to obtain a sure basis for a future Bill enforcing Residence; my opinion was not adopted, but it was thought advisable that Sir William Scott's Bill should be brought forward. Can you wonder that I decline farther interference in this business? What I think of the matter is sufficiently known by my writings, and from my correspondence will be known to those who have the power to effectuate the purpose, and it will be, probably, as well done in my absence as if I were present; for there will then be no obstruction, arising from envy and jealousy, little passions, no doubt! but such as sometimes appertain to men in high stations.

"I have an aversion to letter-writing, especially on subjects of moment, because an hour's conversation would settle points which a year's correspondence would leave undecided; but I have trespassed for this once on your time and my own, because I wished to show my regard for the myrtle.

"I am, &c. R. LANDAFF."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Calgarth Park, April 9*, 1803.

"I enclose a copy of a letter * which I sent to the Chancellor, as soon as I had read the debate in the House of Lords, relative

* Printed in the Bishop's edition of his own Life, p. 367.

to the Clergy Residence Bill*. I know not how it will be received, for all Statesmen are terribly conceited things; as if they wished the world to believe, that a King's nomination to office gave wisdom as well as power. I feel happy in having thus done my duty, and am perfectly indifferent what Ministry may think of my interfering in this way.

"I stated to Mr. Pitt and Lord Grenville, about three years ago, in a long detail, my opinion of what ought to be done. It coincided pretty much with what they had intended; and if Lord Grenville brings forward any measure, as he promised last year to do, we shall see what use is made of my notions. The Bishop of Durham is also acquainted with my sentiments; as I sent him, the last summer, a copy of my letter to Mr. Pitt, which he was polite enough to approve, calling it 'a State Paper.'

"I am grown too old to think of figuring as a Parliamentary Debater. Had I been treated with confidence and respect by Administration, twenty years ago, I could have taken a great lead in the House of Lords, and rendered both to the Church and State some service, without being glued by the strongest of all cements,—self-interest (a circumstance I have always abhorred), to any party.

"I have more of *Melancthon* than of *Luther* in my composition. I wish reforms to take place, but I detest violence and contention. I give my advice freely; but if it is not followed, I content myself with thinking that it ought to have been followed; and thus, combining pride with humility, let the matter drop.

"I like all the objects you speak of in your letter, for the materials of your Relation's Life. Methodize the whole before you begin any part: imitate, at least read with attention, some of the best Lives of Plutarch, and fear not producing an excellent work; not an ephemeral farrago of newspaper trash, but a κτημα εις αει worthy of you and of him.—I am, &c. R. LANDAFF."

"MY DEAR SIR, *June* 21, 1803.

"Fidis offendar medicis irascar amicis
Cur me funesto properent arcere veterno?

"This cannot be said of me; I feel no symptoms of lethargy, and am so far from being angry with such friends as wish to rectify, by the standard of their wisdom, what they esteem an obliquity in my conduct, that I think myself indebted to their kindness for the attempt. This, my dear Sir, is meant for yourself. To others who impertinently demand, why I do not come to town? I answer with the spirit of Cæsar—'Go tell them I will not come†. I also have my robes and furred gowns, and I know that they have been as honourably obtained and as purely pre-

* Mr. Hardinge having expressed his surprize at Bp. Watson's suffering the Clergy Residence Bill to be rejected without his taking any part of it: this letter was sent by his Lordship as an explanation of his conduct.

† In answer to a preceding letter, Mr. Hardinge had hinted "that robes and furred gowns did not do the Bishop justice, and pressed him with much importunity to come to town."

served

served as any of theirs; and, *detracta ista pelle* on both sides, I am ready to meet in argument, on the subject of the Church, the wisest He in St. Stephen's Chapel. Have I not met him? Was my letter to the Chancellor a thing of no value, deserving of no answer?' No answer has been given; should I not be wanting in the respect I owe to myself, if I condescended to take a part in a business commenced and carried on in a way contrary to my advice? I affect not the reputation of a Statesman or of a Churchman; but, when I compare myself with either the Statesmen or with the Churchmen of the present day, I have not the meanness to think that my advice on any subject is not of weight enough to arrest the attentions of the wisest of them both.

"I am not so silly as to expect that every man can think with me, nor so *farouche* as to be displeased with any one who differs from me in opinion; but the 'Reverence thyself' is ever too much in my mind to suffer me to support measures which I disapprove, and I wholly disapprove the present mode of securing the Residence of the Clergy.

"Read over again my letter to the Lord Chancellor, and my last letter to yourself; and, if they do not satisfy you that I am right in looking forward to a more substantial Ecclesiastical Reform, and in not promoting this botchy business, you must forgive me if I never say another word to you on the subject.

"To you, my Friend, I will say, that my Church-preferment will not afford a journey to London every year; and I do not feel myself bound by any principle of prudence, of honour, or of duty, to waste my little private fortune, which, by incessant exertion of my own and the kindness of my friends, I have provided for my children, in the public service. For eighteen years I attended Parliament; my children during that period wanted education; that want being over, I gave up, three years ago, my house in town, with a determination that, till I was better provided for, I would not go to London excepting every other year. As to those you may meet with (plenty of them no doubt!) who, without knowing my present circumstances, without adverting to the labours of my past life, presume to blurt out their cavils and their calumnies, I wish them not to hear from my friends any other defence, for they will never hear any other from me, except γεν-γεν, the full meaning of which you will understand, though they will not. I am, &c. R. LANDAFF."

"MY DEAR SIR, *June* 30, 1803.

"Your *exhortations* or *admonitions*—be they what they may—are considered by me as scions springing from a root of friendship; to pluck them off with indignation is not my intention, but I must not suffer them to increase: they would rob the root of its proper vigour, and I wish it to remain unimpaired.

"*Parmenio* and *Alexander* are the representatives of all men who give and who reject advice. It is impossible for different men to have the same feelings or to see objects in the same light; all

all that can be done to preserve harmony is, either for the one party not to give advice, or for the other not to be angry at its being given; and with this observation, I, at least, will let the subject of your three letters drop. Yet, if I thought fit to follow the impulse of my mind, it would be to examine all you have urged, or can urge, on the *interest*, the *fame*, and the *duty*; and to show the hollowness of the argument derived from the combination of those three powers, by which you in vain attempt to lift up a Colossus. But I check myself, knowing the swiftness of your *currentem calamum*; and knowing also that of epistolary altercation there is no end, and that I have other employment more interesting, though not more pleasing, than the perusal even of your compositions.

"Your letters are so classical, and your *verba ardentia* so electrical, that they almost fire my frozen age, and tempt me to discharge upon you a sort of reciprocal lightning; and in this elegant communication of soul (for sentiment is the soul of man) I could be content to evaporate the remaining breath of life; but I have other things in hand.

"There was a period in which the Greek and Roman Classics delighted me; another in which I sought for fame in Mathematical and Philosophical knowledge; a third, in which Chemistry, for full seven years, occupied all my attention,—and I arrogate to myself the honour, not only of recommending it to the University of Cambridge, but to the notice of the kingdom in general; a fourth, in which Theology demanded my care;—not *that* Theology which is degraded, disfigured, rendered hideous and portentous, by the shreds of crude opinions, by the patches of miserable superstitions, which the knavery and audacity of intolerant and selfish men have fastened every where upon it;—but *that* which the Father of the Universe has written with the hand of what is called Nature, for the information of all; and particularly *that* which He hath declared to a peculiar people, by the mouth of his Son.

"To all these objects of various pursuit, has succeeded that of Agriculture. The cultivation of our mother earth is the noblest way of providing for a family; so says Bacon, and I have found it so; and it is a sure way of rendering service to the country. The County of Westmoreland will long have cause to thank the Bishop of Landaff for the example he has set, not of chaffering with peasants about the price of bullocks, but of making bad land good, of introducing new modes of husbandry, and of planting mountains.

"The Parliamentary eloquence of a Cicero, unless exerted in the support of a party, will not procure an honest man a morsel of bread; it may, perchance, enable a dishonest man to sell his independence and his public probity at an high price.

"My laurels, you say, must be fed: my temples, alas! are withering with age, and it disturbs not me that the few laurels which surround them are withering also; they have been blighted for

for above twenty years, by *royal* or *ministerial* neglect: disdaining all further care about them, I leave them to be torn away by the ignorant and the malignant who busy themselves in my concerns. They are not his Father's laurels, but his Father's larches, which will make Major Watson as independent in fortune as I hope he will be in spirit.

"I was never fond of public life, though I have been compelled, on many occasions, to take a share in it; but my powers are declining, and I will not wait for a Gil Blas to tell me so*.—*Quis hoc non dederit nobis, ut cum opera nostra patriâ sive non possit uti, sive nolit; ad eam vitam revertamur, quam multi docti hominis, fortasse non recte, sed tamen multi reipublicæ præponendam putaverunt.*

"The NON POSSIT respects the will of a Minister being opposed by the will of the Court, if that is the case; the NOLIT respects one or both of them; and I have ever thought it beneath me to enquire, which of them is to be blamed as my enemy.

"I am, &c. R. LANDAFF."

"MY DEAR SIR, [1807.]

"Our Saviour has said, that 'We shall be like the Angels of God,' immortal; yet St. John has said, 'It doth not yet appear what we shall be:' there is no contradiction in this †. We are sure of immortal life; but the connexions, habits, relations, intercourses of that life, are not revealed to us. I dare not speak with confidence on a subject whereon St. John professes his ignorance. Had you asked me whether we should in a future state experience pain, and sorrow, and death, I should have answered, No. Had you asked me whether we should retain a memory of our good and bad deeds, I should have answered, Yes;—because I am certain that the righteous Judge will give such a righteous judgment, that every individual will have a consciousness of its rectitude. But when you ask me, whether we shall know one another in a future state, I hesitate in my reply; and, as we say in the University when there are not arguments of sufficient weight to make our judgment preponderate on either side, I say, *Non liquet*. To be serious, all that can be certainly known on the subject is this—That God will not withhold from those whom he adopts as his sons any thing which can contribute to their happiness; and if the earthly attachments formed in this first scene of existence will contribute to our happiness, they will be continued to us, and that continuance implies a future recognition of beloved connexions. Yet, on the other hand, it may be said, if we know our friends, and retain sentiments of affection for them, we must also know our enemies, and thus be again exposed to emotions of fear, dislike, aversion; but in a

* Mr. Hardinge still continued to urge the Bishop to come to town; but he put a final stop to the well-intentioned importunity by the above Letter.

† Mr. Hardinge, after the death of his amiable Mother, asked the Bishop's opinion, "whether we should know one another in a future state."

future

future state we expect freedom from bad passions, and real tranquillity of mind; and it is probable that human affections will be absorbed in the love of God and of our Saviour.

"The strongest text for our mutual knowledge in a future state occurs in the First Epistle to the Thessalonians, chap. ii. ver. 19, where Paul says, that 'They will be his hope, his joy, his crown of glorying in the presence of Jesus Christ at his coming.'

"There is a similar expression, 2 Cor. chap. i. ver 14.

"From these passages it may, perhaps, be justly inferred that Paul expected to know personally those whom he had converted to Christianity. I am, &c. R. LANDAFF."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Calgarth Park, Nov.* 26, 1809.

"I am recovering from a slight paralytic stroke, which (though it has not deprived me of any intellectual faculty) has, together with an advanced age, rendered me more averse than I used to be to difficult investigation of any kind; and no subject requires greater intellectual energy than the elucidation of prophecy.

"I shall not, in perusing Mr. Davies's * composition, do justice to it; nor have I it in my power to reward his literary exertions as they deserve †. I wish him a better Patron, and he merits the best. But if these considerations will not change his purpose or your wishes, that he should address his letter to me, I consent at once to a measure which cannot fail of being honourable to me, how useless soever it may be to himself. If you will turn to the contents of the fourth volume of my Collection of Theological Tracts, you will perceive on what a boisterous sea of controversy you have stimulated your friend to launch his bark. I have no doubt that he will steer it with skill and caution to what all honest men aim at—the port of truth. I am, &c. R. LANDAFF."

"MY DEAR SIR, 21, *Dover-street, March* 11, 1807.

"I shall be happy to see you at breakfast whenever you think fit, and will then return the two letters which you have sent me. I can render you no service with the Duke of Grafton; and for a reason which I think you will admit readily when I have an opportunity of explaining to you in confidence.

"As to what you have the goodness to state concerning myself, you have my thanks for it; but I am the most unpersuadable man alive; and, whilst I act in conformity to my own judgment, trouble myself not at all about the judgment of those who either censure without cause, or applaud without reason.—It is somewhere said, *Superba res est rei gerendæ occasio*;—this is tantamount to Shakespeare's 'Tide,' &c. and I shall not wholly neglect its import.

* Author of "Vacunalia, Essays in Verse on various Subjects, 1788," 8vo; "Twelve Dialogues on different Subjects, 1801," 8vo; "Celtic Researches on the Origin, Traditions, and Language of the Antient Britons, 1804," 8vo; "The Rites and Mythology of the British Druids ascertained, 1809," 8vo; "Church Union, a Series of Discourses, 1811," 8vo.

† The Dedication was accepted by the Bishop of Landaff, who rewarded the learned Author with the Rectory of Bishopston in Glamorganshire.

What

What the definition is with which you quarrel I have wholly forgotten. We can discuss it when we meet, as well as the interposition of your own opinions about Libels; which if you are desirous of doing, it may very easily be introduced. R. LANDAFF."

"MY DEAR SIR, 21, *Dover-street, March* 12, 1807.

"I like very much what you read to me yesterday of Lord Camden's Life. The subject is a good one, and you will do justice to it, if you execute the whole work in the manner you have begun it. A chronological arrangement will greatly add to its perspicuity, for man, as well as woman, is a *varium et mutabile* animal, and must be depictured at different ages to give us a true knowledge of him. In great haste, yours faithfully, R. LANDAFF."

"MY DEAR SIR, 21, *Dover-street, March* 18, 1807.

"With a head stupified by Lawyers (not quite so luminous as yourself) for four hours together, I have just sense enough remaining to tell you how much I am delighted by the fragment you read to me this morning. You ought to be vain of your composition; it will, no doubt, do you credit; and the *superbia quæsita meritis* will belong to you as a Writer, whenever you have finished the whole, as you have done a part.

"Your faithful friend and servant, R. LANDAFF."

"MY DEAR SIR, 21, *Dover-street, March* 24, 1807.

"I obey you in writing by the return of the post; but, if you knew my aversion to writing about nothing, and I have no business to write about, you would not wish me for a correspondent. You are far more concerned for me than I am for myself. I have been a stoic from my youth, and shall continue so till my death, mindful of the advice of that Heathen-Christian Satirist Persius, *Nec te quæsiveris extra.*

"I spoke last night on the Slave Abolition; but my Speech, being out of the common way, is very ill reported *. I moreover forgot half of what I meant to have said; but what I did say was correct and good.—A King's dislike of a question is no constitutional reason for that question not being brought forward in Parliament; for it may probably happen that the discussion of it may make the King himself change his sentiments: a change of sentiment on conviction is more honourable to every man than a pertinacity of opinion without deliberation. I am going into the country for four days. Yours faithfully, R. LANDAFF."

"MY DEAR SIR, 21, *Dover-street, March* 31, 1807.

"I have dispatched by this post the letters you desired me to send to Mrs. Hardinge at Harlow.—What the motion will be which it is intended to bring forward on Wednesday next, I have not correctly heard. It ought, I think, to be thus stated: 'Resolved, That whoever advises the King to require a pledge from his servants, that they will on any occasion cease to advise him for what

* See this Speech in the Bishop's Memoirs, p. 452.

they

they deem the public weal, is an enemy to the country.' If any thing tantamount to this should be proposed, I will vote for it.

"I leave London at the farthest on the 18th of next month.

"Yours sincerely, R. LANDAFF."

"MY DEAR SIR, *April* 1, 1807.

"All minds do not hate to be at rest. Mine is different from yours: I wish for rest, and cannot obtain it. I have business enough of my own, *et aliena negotia centum* assail me on every side, and this must be my excuse for declining the consideration of your *Infanticide* * speculation, important as it certainly is.

"Your political sentiments are true enough, but I reserve my opinion for our conversation.

"I am printing the Sermon preached at the Chapel Royal in February, and one preached there in 1799, under the title of 'A Second Defence of Revealed Religion,' and I mean to present them to the King at his Levee before I leave town.

"You are a bad logician, my good friend, when you conclude that I *despise* advice because I do not follow it. The proper inference is, that I see reason to follow my own opinion rather than yours. The inclosure is correctly enough written; but it is not *your writing*. Yours faithfully, R. LANDAFF."

"MY DEAR SIR, *April* 4, 1807.

"You and I differ essentially on a constitutional point. I am sorry that I hinted it to you, as it has occasioned you the trouble of a long discussion, upon which I forbear animadverting, having no wish to enter into an altercation with you or any one, in defence of any opinion of mine on any subject, and least of all on a political subject. Very sincerely yours, R. LANDAFF."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Dover-street, April* 30, 1807.

"I beg you would not think that I *ridicule* arguments because I do not answer them, or that I *scorn* advice because I do not follow it. But believe me, that I think little, and care less, about politicks; and that I am, &c. R. LANDAFF."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Calgarth Park, March* 4, 1810.

"I return you Mr. Davies's letter. He has with great modesty and prudence declined entering into the depths of the controversy relative to the Pope's supremacy, which, as Tillotson says of Barrow, 'many others have handled before, but he hath exhausted it.' I am so great an admirer of Barrow, that I prefer him both for matter and manner to any of the Divines which have wrote since his time.—My health is re-established, and my spirits have never failed me. I lament the impending ruin of the country, and have on many occasions done my utmost to avert it; but I begin to wean my attentions from political considerations, to direct men to higher concerns. My woods flourish, and my heart is at ease respecting a provision for my family. The neg-

* See before, in Mr. Hardinge's Letter to Bp. Horsley, p. 126.

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lect and ill-usage of the Court would have embittered the life of an ordinary man;—they have never disturbed mine.

" Yours faithfully, R. LANDAFF."

" MY DEAR SIR, *March* 25, 1810.

" Mrs. Watson had mislaid the inclosed, or I would sooner have obeyed your orders in returning it. The Author of it has much merit in the pains he has bestowed on a subject which will probably never be decided. Whether Peter was or was not ever at Rome, has been frequently argued; the main argument for his having been there is bottomed on the authority of Papias, who is mentioned by Eusebius as a weak-headed man, much given to story-telling. Yours faithfully, R. LANDAFF."

" MY DEAR SIR, *Calgarth Park, Dec.* 17, 1810.

" I think very highly of Mr. Davies's ability, and consider his Preface as containing sentiments founded in truth, in my opinion, and honourable to himself, but not as new. Mr. Locke, the Remonstrants in Holland, and thousands in England, arguing for the right of private judgment, in scriptural interpretation, have frequently and forcibly maintained the same. The fact is, that my mathematical education has quite spoiled my taste for doubtful disputations in other sciences. The *reciprocatio serræ controversiæ* in theology is always grating to my ears, and often leaves me as diffident of having attained truth on any controverted subject, as if I had been in my youth a disciple of Carneades, or of any other doctor of the *old* or *new* academy.

" Your expectations of seeing me in London, on the supposition of a Regency being formed *, are not well founded. At my time of life, I will not debase the character which I have through life endeavoured to establish, by soliciting promotion either from a Regent or a King; nor am I certain (if I could stoop to such meanness) that I should ever become acceptable at St. James's. Courts were not made for me, nor am I made for Courts: but I love my Country; and, could I assist in its Councils, infirm as I am, I would take my seat in the House of Lords, which I have not yet done. It is now above seven years since I gave to the Court my advice (in an intended Speech) on four points of the greatest importance. Had the first of these been *then* adopted, we should have had at this moment 350,000 young men instructed in the use of arms in addition to our regular troops; had all of them been brought forward, we should not only have put out of peril our own independence, but secured that of the Continent of Europe. The time, I fear, is fast approaching when every man will say to his neighbour, *Cedo qui nostram rempublicam tantam amisimus tam cito?* The *proveniebant oratores novi, stulti, adolescentuli,* will constitute the principal part of the answer. R. LANDAFF."

* Mr. Hardinge had expressed such an expectation.

Extracts

Extracts from the Correspondence of Mr. HARDINGE with the Hon. HORACE WALPOLE *.

"*Inner Temple, Monday, April* 16, 1770.

"Mr. Hardinge presents his most respectful compliments to Mr. Walpole. If Mr. Walpole should have it in his power to oblige Mr. Hardinge with a ticket of leave to ride through St. James's Park by speaking a word to my Lord Orford, it will be a serious obligation to Mr. Hardinge; who flatters himself that Mr. Walpole will do him the justice to believe that he does not solicit this privilege for the sake of the idle distinction that is annexed to it, but as a matter of real convenience. The truth is, that Mr. Hardinge is obliged perpetually to ride to Kingston upon business; and, in his way, to bump it upon the stones for upwards of two miles between the Temple and Hyde-Park-Corner; so that such a favour is particularly desirable to him.—However, if the request should strike Mr. Walpole as an improper one, he will treat it as it deserves; or, if he should not chuse to lend *his* recommendation to it, Mr. Hardinge hopes to be forgiven the freedom he has taken in applying; which nothing could have tempted him to do, but his experience of the flattering and kind notice Mr. Walpole has honoured him with."

"*Inner Temple, April* 20, 1770.

"Mr. Hardinge is infinitely thankful to Mr. Walpole for the service that he has done him in so engaging a manner; a circumstance that always accompanies and heightens the good-nature of Mr. Walpole. The same elegance of manner that has, if possible, added to the credit of Mr. Walpole's ingenuity as a Writer seems to extend itself to his *friendship*—or, if that is too bold a word for Mr. Hardinge upon this occasion, to his favour and obliging condescension."

[1771.]

[*This Letter is imperfect.*] * * * * * * * the world to write well. Let me add the article of mere *style*, upon which a great deal depends; for I can by no means agree that words

'Provisam rem non invita sequuntur.'

"An Essay of this kind requires great *clearness* and *precision* of language, with a certain degree of *energy*; neither too *careless*, nor too *prim*; too *simple*, nor too much *adorned*, &c.: nor is the outline of *method* a trifling circumstance; in which, by the way, there never was my Lord Mansfield's equal. — Let the call upon him be ever so abrupt and sudden, his mind immediately comprehends the whole subject, he disposes all his materials in order, and the most judicious too that could have been catered for his use by others after a month's application;—and this talent has great charms—it fascinates the hearer, and often passes for sound reason when it is the vehicle of arrant sophistry.

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 527.

"To leave the great man, and resume the little one. I have learnt the useful virtue of diffidence, and without disgrace, by compelling my own acknowledgment of the *quid ferre recusent.* I have at the same time stole myself into a habit of industry, which is not amiss to correct my natural idleness—and I have conciliated your good opinion by attempting an imitation of that liberality of sentiment which accompanies what I never shall aspire to (though I am saucy enough to relish it)—an original vein of genius and wit in the writings of Mr. Walpole. Who therefore has, in this view of things, more ground of respectable vanity, than, dear Sir,

"Your much honoured, and most affectionate friend and servant,

G. HARDINGE."

"P.S. It was a favourite subject of Lord Chancellor Hardwicke's, and my Lord Camden has a very high opinion of it; so that I have not much fear of its reception, though it is not an interesting or amusing subject. I shall, at all events, beg to consult your friendship, which I must hope you will not refuse to me. G. H."

"DEAR SIR, *Inner Temple, Tuesday, April* 16, 1771.

"Your very good-humoured notice and forgiveness of my bold request has obliged me extremely. I shall certainly take the first opportunity of stealing *half an hour of your frail life* in a little chat, and will be sure to avail myself of your kind information as to the proper days and hours. I find you have construed my words, *deserved the hand of Lord Somers,* in a different sense from that which I meant to annex to them: for you seem to collect that my Lord Somers *writ* upon this topick which I have taken up—whereas I only meant to say that he *might have* writ upon it without letting himself down, the point being of the greatest constitutional moment, though it passes through a dry medium of Law reasoning and science. In short, it is an enquiry into the *competency* and *duty* of Juries in the case of a public libel, introduced by a more general investigation of their *competency* and *duty* wherever *law* and *fact* are comprized in the general issue. I have been exhorted by some improvident friends to publish it, but against this rash step I am almost determined; however, I shall get some copies of it printed, and will certainly present one to you, if you will deign to give it a reading.

"I am, dear Sir, with the truest respect,

"Your most obedient servant, G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Inner Temple, Tuesday, May* 7, 1771.

"Many and many after-thoughts have made such havock in my youthful Essay, that I cannot bring it yet awhile into any thing like a system. However, the part I have sent you being detached from the rest, and less dry than what I am now at work upon, takes the liberty of submitting itself to the honour of your friendly criticism. To say the truth, I am not without a faint hope that, in return for my volunteer-exhibition of this paltry work *in puris naturalibus,* you will admit me now and then to a peep at some beautiful essay of your own; which, by the way, reminds

minds me of Homer's arch Hero, who gave a suit of honest brass armour—and took one of gold in exchange. When shall I drop in upon you? Breakfast hours are the most convenient to me; but any time that may suit you best will supersede every other engagement of mine (*a-fee* only excepted). Believe me, dear Sir, your most affectionate and obliged servant, G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Inner Temple, June 12,* [1771.]

"As I am drawing near to the conclusion of my little work; and as I have no copy of the part which I took the liberty of sending to you, I shall be obliged to you if you will be kind enough to return it. I am not without a very flattering hope to be the guest of Mr. Walpole at Strawberry Hill some day this summer: but I tell you this in confidence.—It must not go any further.—Do not let *him* know that I am vain enough to dream of such a distinction. I beg you will believe me, with the highest respect and esteem, dear Sir, &c. G. HARDINGE."

"*June* .., [1771.]

"*Long* as my letters are, I am not so fond of writing as you, my dear Sir, affect to believe. Yours have so agreeable and original a cast, that I would expose mine even more than you suffer me to do, for the sake of extorting from an arrant miser a little of his pelf in such valuable articles. But I will save you from the penance of any further correspondence, at least for a time, on the condition that you will permit me to make you a visit, which I have long desired, at Strawberry Hill.—As to the *time*, I leave it respectfully to your own leisure, and your own humour for such *frolicks*; but I must *command* you to be as quick in your invitation as the *caprice of our tempers* may appear to require.—I will not even decide beforehand how soon I may be tired of you. But modesty compels me to limit your cordiality for me to one year at the farthest, commencing at the date of these presents.—How ingratiating is your polite reproof to me on the subject of confining our intercourse to the ceremonious medium of the Post-office! The real truth is, that I am afraid equally of intruding upon you in letters and in person; but in the former case I avoid being eye-witness to your coldness, the just punishment of my forwardness.

"If Dalrymple's book had no other fault but *Scoto-Anglicism*, I could read it with a tithe of my disgust. May I ask what is to be collected from the whole of that work (supposing it impartial and faithful)—that, in the most critically affecting situation of politics which this country ever saw, neither side of the two leading parties produced a single public man who did not deserve to be hanged?—A comfortable hearing this for us young adventurers!—*pour encourager les autres!* as Voltaire said, with a most cruelly-just sarcasm, of Byng's fate. I cannot persuade myself that the *liberality* (as Macaronis may call it) of exposing in the broad glare of day-light the corrupt hearts, and the duplicity of great and favourite characters, be the liberality of a good *citizen*, or of a benevolent *man*. As to myself, base and abject as the times are, I

could as readily deliver up the *sexual difference*, as the persuasion (however ludicrous it may sound) that a Patriot is a creature that has been forthcoming, and has walked upon two legs in this very Island, *since the flood*—nay, that the race (though a good deal thinned) is not extinct amongst us to this day. If this creed be an erroneous one, I shall cry out, as Tully did, on the soul's immortality, '*libenter erro, nec mihi hunc errorem dum vivo extorqueri velim.*'—And yet, whether '*thou too, my Cobham,*' &c. is not *outré* and extravagant, is matter of some doubt.—Upon the death-bed indeed of *Epaminondas*, *Adolphus*, or *General Wolfe*, one *may* conceive this heroism; but the *enthusiasm* of *action* and *pride*, though of the noblest birth, were great helps to the real virtue of those immortal men.—As to myself (who am in my own estimate a Patriot of the first water), I do in my conscience believe that I should not even think of the liberty of the subject, when the Physician had pronounced his anathema—nay, I very much fear that, in my best health and vigour, I shall feel more anxious love towards what *Milton* calls the *charities* of a domestic circle, than for the whole Kingdom of England—but of this you will be so ashamed in a Correspondent of yours, that I doubt you will soon disown G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Temple, Feb.* 18, 1772.

"How hard it is upon me, who have admired your genius and loved your benevolence 'from the time whereof the memory of *my good taste* runneth not to the contrary,' that a certain wicked disparity of age, fortune, rank, and, above all, *abilities* and *worth*, should keep me at such a distance, and oblige me to rouse your notice by the powers of teazing, and sheer intrusion! To-day, 'Sweet Sir, a *key* or *ticket* for my horse in St. James's Park.'—To-morrow, 'Could you but enable me to play the fool at a masquerade!'—The next day, 'Enter Mr. Hardinge as an Author, full of that character's affected humility:'—'The subject is, to be sure, interesting, worthy of Lord Somers;—but *my* faint efforts tremble, till you condescend to undergo the penance of reading me, or, which is the same thing, to commend me unread, &c.' And all this trick upon trick, finesse upon finesse, to get little peeps at you, either in Arlington-street, or at least upon paper!—But, alas! all my wits of the *spunging* sort are now bankrupt, unless you will accept of this *pretty Sonnet* forsooth! writ in the Bœotian atmosphere of Chancery-lane!—But why is Mr. Walpole, of all men living, to be the Patron of this quaint pleader-like Muse? Dear Sir! and cannot you really, with your discernment, catch the grounds of this application?—Well, if I must explain and explain, and lay open the plot (like Mr. Bayes)—marry, this it is: Here is *Friendship* and *Shakespeare*, and a Dulcinea *of nine years old*.—Well, as to *Friendship* now, in the first place; why I would rather have *you my Friend* than his Majesty's First Commissioner of the Treasury. This, you see, makes a connexion between *you* and the Poem. To proceed: *Shakespeare!* why there too!—how delicate a thought!—Have

not

not you vindicated *Shakespeare* from Voltaire?—As to the *Lady*, she is the cream of the jest in point of application; for, *as you* admire and have writ Sonnets (if the truth were known) to a Prodigy in petticoats *, over whose animating genius churlish Time has no effect, *so* it is proper that you should be *countenanced* in this extraordinary attachment, by as extraordinary a one of *mine* to a Female who disdains receiving any obligations from Time in the maturity of her genius; but has the same force of invention, the same accuracy and elegance of taste, the same wit and sentiment, at nine years old, in her *drawings* and *conversation*, which a travelled Peer of thirty has, or thinks he has, in the design of his *Vis-à-vis*, or his flirting with a sentimental demirep of quality in a side-box at the Opera. Having brought the simile, through as long a sentence as any of Boccace's or Clarendon's, to a *well-turned* period, I shall only remind you of a case in point, as we Lawyers term it, and conclude.—*As* Sampson *lost* his strength by cutting off his *hair*, *so* I *recover* mine by taking Hampstead's *air*. Believe me, dear Sir,

"Yours most affectionately, G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Temple, April* 18, [1772.]

"Thank you, dear Sir, for your friendly and cheering goodness to me.—I have always found *you* the same;—your partialities for me uniform, and your zeal in the good old cause unimpaired by the Soame Jenyns of the day, who has been *Legion* for many years past.—Unless the Ministers *chuse* to be Ideots, and pull caps at the Cabinet for *the amusement and spirit of the conflict*, they are built for ages—they have character, wisdom, and, above all, the virtue of necessity, urging them to rouze the lion, but strangle the serpent.—My share in this great National redress at present is that of good wishes alone. The time, I hope, will come, in which I may prove that, whatever my situation may be, I cannot act in publick a part that looks to any thing *but* the publick—or make any thing but the public approbation of my conduct the object of it; an approbation which is always correct and honourable if it is but *free*.

"I am, dear Sir, yours ever most affectionately, G. HARDINGE."

"*Inner Temple, Monday, May* 4, 1772.

"How can I thank you enough, my dear Sir, for your very affecting letter! As to my *warmth*, I neither disown it, nor am angry with its agreeable *witchcraft*.—But, if I am at all fascinated by such a *quotidianus homo* as Mr. Walpole, it is by that part of him which bears me out in the highest degree of enthusiasm. Where then is the fascination? A subtle paradox this! And pray what *is* the source of my attachment to *these grey hairs*, to this *vox Cygnea* of *past fifty-four*? I should insult and affront you if I were to hint at *your* vivacity, elegance, wit, &c. &c. This would be like Charles Townshend's arch invective against the *wicked acuteness* of the present Master of the Rolls †, or my Lord Chatham's grave panegyrick upon *the enlightened soul of*

* Madam Du Deffand. † Sir Thomas Sewell.

Sir

Sir John Philips *. But I *may*, without flattery, say a word of your benevolence and worth—for these qualities are such a drug, that one meets with them at every turn, and one's familiarity with them makes it impossible for the merest novice to be cheated in them. Besides, to be serious, Providence has peculiarly shewn its wisdom in the large characters of selfishness.—He that runs may read—a coward may pass for a brave man, a weak man for a wise one; but a selfish man, by the *felo-de-se* controul of his vice at perpetual enmity with his will, is *generous* in this, that he gives you fair notice of that *little* speck in his character—let him bow short or long, play the rustic or the Courtier, it is all one—*fœnum habet in cornu, longè fuge:* just, as one sees a principled and thorough Tory Toryize throughout, in all the relative duties—a Tory parent, a Tory husband, a Tory landlord, &c. &c.

"I have a great mind to attempt irony no more; for you have disgraced me. A sportive expression of mine was either dull enough or outraged enough to pass with you for an attack in sober sadness. *Your* letters *cold!* which are the most animated I ever saw—*your* expressions of good-will and friendship to me *cold* forsooth! which flatter me far beyond my warmest and vainest hopes.

"You have equally disgraced me in regard to *the Patriot.* I with you abhor *the false one;* but where the object is, upon the whole, chaste and sacred, like Somers and King William, I cannot relish those violent lovers of historical truth who explore the faint but real blemishes of such characters, and disclose them busily to *the herd.*—It is no answer to say that the main character will escape, nay brighten the more, when the attack is compelled to brood over immaterial defects. With you, and I hope with me, such a corollary is the natural one—but the herd, who are the most important observers, revolt at such inequalities; they are piqued at the loss of their Hero, and yet their credulity soon grows enamoured of the unfavourable impression.—I am now alluding to modern Luminaries, but cannot help going further in the case of those who figured in old Greece and Rome.—As a lover of ingenuous youth, I damn in my own heart the nice but *unsocial* Historian, who, to *illustrate,* as he might call it, the character of Tully, falsely admired, but usefully admired in a distant age, should have given us the correspondence of this *little* and *timid* man, who flatters like my Lord Lyttelton, and rivals Louis Quatorze in vanity (which a Scotch pedant calls *the thin crust* of pride, an expression rather happy!) Oh, that all the letters to Atticus, and the single, but chilling letter to Lucceius, were *deeper than e'er plummet sounded!*—down falls the Patriot's name, and with it the animating exemplar of the virtues that formed it.—How different was the principle of a modern Author, who, disdaining the vulgar shackles of a Mo-

* Sir John Philips, Bart. M. P. for the County of Pembroke, and a Privy Counsellor. He died June 2, 1764.

ther

ther Goose's tale, dishonourable to human nature, exerted his learning and his reasoning to rescue the predecessor of Henry the Seventh from the extravagant lies encouraged by that narrow and attorney-like Tyrant!—When I declare myself a cordial admirer of this Author, *obscure* as he is, need I assure Mr. Walpole that I am, with the highest esteem, his affectionate friend and servant, G. HARDINGE."

Temple, [1772.]

"Do your worst, my dear Sir, in your healing checks to every proud foible about me, if it should even seem to endanger me, or offend others. Perhaps, where the said foible is obstinately constitutional and inoffensive, a little bit of the humourist might be allowed, and more than connived at. Sir Roger de Coverley's credulous reverence for Sir Richard Baker;—his desire to '*converse more at large*' with the learned and communicative tomb-shower of the Abbey;—his melancholy and chaste passion for the *hand and arm* of *the Widow;*—and, above all, his very sagacious and solemn assertions of truths which are self-evident—endear him the more to us. These playful oddities relieve the starchness of Pope's *perfect monster;* and one hurries with cordiality and rapture to expiate the laugh committed in a chapter of his whims and weaknesses, by reviewing and adoring him in the next chapter, for the taste of his virtues, and the winning graces of his heart.

"I do not mean this preface by way of a forlorn hope (in the humourous words of *the Homer of humour) to blunt the cannonade of your honest friendship;* and I mean it even less by way of guide or outline to your better judgment. But I thought it necessary to throw out some palliative hints by way of blinding you to my unpolite importunities. To say the truth (and I confess it with fear and trembling)—where my affections are once fixed, as in the case of Mr. Walpole, I have the same undisciplined warmth about me which belonged to me at 14;—a boyishness this at *my* age, which has exposed me to some ridicule, and has deprived me of some valuable friends in this delicate æra of apathy and decorum! And yet I cannot for my soul exert an equal degree of courage, where I most want it, in Westminster-Hall; nor do I believe that even the tuition of *Bamber Gascoyne* would give me what Ezekiel was furnished with, '*whose forehead was made harder than flint or adamant.*' This Bamber, conceiving 11 *necessarily* denoted *eleven,* cited once to my Lord Mansfield *Eleventh Levinz* instead of *Second.*—The Bench and Bar were outrageous in their mirth;—a pitying friend whispered to him, '*Second, Second,*'—in vain; he persisted, with a most unembarrassed contempt for them all, 'that *Levinz* published *eleven* good and effective volumes.'

"Dr. Akenside's Works, many of which are new to the world, will, I hope, (without any disparagement or prejudice to his undoubted superior Mr. Gray) convince you that he had some very original touches of genius and poetry.—Have you heard that my Lord Chatham has writ a copy of verses to Garrick*? I am told

* See these Verses, with an Answer, in Gent. Mag. vol. XLVIII. p. 232.

told they are spirited, and breathe in every line a *contempt for ambition*, and a *general philanthropy.—Credat Judæus!*
"Believe me, dear Sir, yours most affectionately, G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Temple, Thursday.*

"I have just received your obliging note. Although next Monday will interfere with Term-possibilities, I will have the honour and pleasure to wait upon you, unless before ten on Monday morning I should have notice of any engagements which may force me to decline it.—Will you be kind enough not to wait for me, nor care about me, but suffer me to see you if I can? If this is asking too much, I must be obliged to defer the meeting till Term will be over. I hope you will meet the Earl of Chatham at the House of Lords to-morrow; and am, dear Sir, most affectionately and gratefully, yours, G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Inner Temple, July 27, 1772.*

"'*We* were in high vogue yesterday, Master,' said the *Bellows-blower* to the *Organist*. You know the sequel, as it is recorded in that precious monument of humour, *Joseph Miller*.

"*We* had our ingenuity, Mr. Walpole, upon the subject of a certain *Gravedigger*." I gave you the naked turf, whose homeliness you have so corrected and embellished by the flowers of your wit, that I am transported with it, and owe my warmest thanks to *Richard the son of Nigell*, who, by the way, is not without many curious passages. I peeped at him, in hopes of meeting with some obsolete Law, more as matter of history and ornament than with any view to reason from it, in regard to the Lord's right over his Villain; who, it seems by him (though it was denied the other day in a very able argument of Counsel), was absolutely *saleable* by his lord. You may guess this enquiry into Villenage took its rise from that famous question of *Anglo-Æthiopian* Liberty which is now a-foot, and *sub judice*, in the King's Bench, on the *Habeas Corpus* of a Negro Mutineer*. A very unfortunate question, let the decision fall either way! for the mischief is, that we cannot *judicially* hit upon the rational medium: either the Negro and his fraternity are absolute slaves in the extreme of that idea, or as free in this country as you and I. This alternation is a dilemma induced upon us by the rage for litigation of delicate points, which has taken fast hold of these times to a degree of outrage and wretched inexpediency. Before, the *Negro* thought himself *bound to service*—the *Master* thought himself equally *bound* to treat his *perpetual-servant*, not *slave*, humanely, or at least without flagrant inhumanity. I am persuaded, as a Lawyer, that the King's Bench will be under a necessity of giving these low wretches, unfit (though it may seem invidious) for absolute liberty, a complete manumission to all intents and purposes. This will necessarily impede our commerce with the Planters; who, if stripped of the parade of their Blacks, will stay at home,

* The famous case of Somerset the Negro.

or

or import themselves into some less free and more accommodating part of the world. Curse on that ungenerous maxim, fit cement of *Catilines* and *Cethegi*—*Idem velle atque idem nolle, &c.*

"An amicable difference of opinion is the delicate flattery of true friendship. I tremble when *you* frown at a favourite of *mine;* but I respect you too much to fear your displeasure, if I should confess to you that I feel myself compelled to adhere to my sentiments of Dr. Akenside as a Poet, or at least a Poetical Writer of a very high form. Observe that I speak of him as a *Writer.* His apostacy in *politicks,* from Cato and Aristides to the Earl of Bute, was most *unpoetical,* and admits of no palliation. Your expostulation upon the *paperness* of our correspondence is very obliging, and will not be lost upon, dear Sir, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Inner Temple, Sept.* 23, [1772.]

"*Memory* with me has no little dependance upon the *will*—for example, mine is perfectly tenacious of your promise to receive me at Strawberry Hill whenever you should be disengaged. Are *you disposed* with me to *recollect* this obliging engagement? If so, be so good as to encourage me by a line, and let me know on what particular day after Sunday next you will throw away your hospitality upon your most affectionate admirer, friend, and servant, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Inner Temple, Nov.* 10, 1772.

"There is a word of three syllables, 'Flattery,' a word that you have conjured up against me in a former letter, at the wicked instigation of your modesty. Sure it is a little hard that I, for the mere *want* of this three-syllabled gift in *my* composition, should have lost and forfeited three or four friends, to whom (though I could not *respect* them when I found sincerity was odious to them) I was yet *partial* enough—and that now, forsooth, I should be depreciated for the possession of this very *desideratum,* and by such a dear friend as Mr. Walpole, whom I would not lose if I could barter him for the Seals.—*Flattery!*

——————— 'Oh! fye upon it!
——— Things rank and gross in nature
Possess it merely!'

Fit, extremely fit, for a duetto of rapturous compliments between *Lord Robert Bertie and the Secretary at War,* which a female acquaintance of mine (who was present) has often described with infinite vivacity and humour:—every dish at the table announced a panegyric on *one* of them, which was sure to be pelted back at the *other* for this and that ἕνεκα in cookery.—A scene of such low comic points out the real objects and lawful dealers in Flattery. Or what think you of *Garrick* and *Murphy,* dubbed, each by the other, all the best names of ancient Greece and Rome? one for a tawdry ill-shaped suit of clothes, too big or too little, and against all chaste rules of elegance or taste (though true enough to the modern cut) yeleped his *Tragedy;*—the other, equally

equally puffed in return, for a pert little nosegay, popped into the button-hole of these clothes, a nosegay which the galleries applaud furiously, and call it his *Prologue*. So far, and in this little walk of trade, the contracting parties have a mutual advantage, and much in the same coin with Poets, too, *Flattery* keeps to its proper bathos and ridicule. Horace tells you archly that *he* can always manage to be *Alcæus*, by calling his Brother-Poet *Callimachus* *. It affects one to see Pope, Swift, and my Lord Bolingbroke, such glaring instances of so mean a vice. How *they* clung together, like our Scotch! If you attacked *one*, the rest of their tribe were sure to resent. In this, indeed, there was a further view; the uniting *their* phalanx to depress their contemporaries. How stiff are Pope's Letters, even to little gentry! Believe *him!* no man ever had so many cordial friends and favourites; yet, I doubt, his fulsome compliments to them were understood as demanding a payment, and with interest. However, one is not much hurt hitherto at the sort of agents who do *Flattery's* work, so long as the Luminaries of genius keep *their* lustre undiminished. But, alas! how does it chill one, to see this vulgar poison transferred from such little subjects to the enchanting pen of Tully; and the entire life, at least political one, of that almost inspired man, whom Dryden so affectedly but so happily describes,

'The world to BACON doth not only owe
Its present knowledge, but the *future* too.'

An idea which I have seen applied more happily to 'the *prophetic eye of taste*' in a certain little work † just finished. But, above all, how does it mar the service of Religion, Freedom, and Learning, to see or to hear the lawn sleeves of this age! — '*The mitred flattery*,' which my Lord Halifax rallies with such keen pleasantry as the most outrageous of any, was never more extravagant and coarse than at this present writing. *The Revolution* would never have been that compendious and emphatical word in English ears, if such gossiping Prelates as my Lords of Bristol ‡, Ely §, and Norwich ||, and even Gloucester ** of this day, had been solicited by James the Second, at the end of his reign, to adopt *his* notions of Law and Church. But I had almost forgot that I was a Flatterer myself; that *you* had consigned me to the Murphys and Garricks. If I am one of *these profest*, it ill becomes me to descant with such irreverence upon my associates. Does not every man owe to his calling allegiance of head and of heart? Can a Doctor laugh in publick at the *Materia medica*? or a Lawyer discredit his own shop, in giving himself the airs of a Whig? The misery indeed in *my* case at present is, that, being laid upon my back as *Flatterer-convict*, I am so far like the Perjurer-convict, that I am incapable of credit though sincere, if that sincerity should happen to fall on the side of praise.

* Hor. 2 Ep. ii. 100.
† Probably the "Memoires de Grammont."
‡ Dr. Thomas Newton.
§ Dr. Edmund Keene.
|| Dr. Philip Yonge.
** Dr. William Warburton.

There-

Therefore, not a word can I utter of my real sentiments of your Play* (though I long, as much as I *ought* to long to be in favour with Attorneys). Will you for this once grant a *suspending Law*, a thing not without precedent, and give me just credit enough to let me be honest upon that single work?

"I had writ so far, and was going to add more impertinence of this cast; but, in a visit this morning to a Dowager Countess who ought to be in your graces, ..."

"DEAR SIR, *Temple, Friday, June* 17, 1774.

"This age I have not seen you! and, though I have read my Lord Chesterfield, am beast enough not to have returned your visit. Till the 26th of next month, I beg the privilege of declining the best company, and keeping the worst. Any time after that, I shall be free to be wise and happy.—Attendance upon chances, and possibilities of getting vent for talk without sense (now become an arrant drug, and dead upon my hands) force me to defer so long a visit (or, as I doubt it will prove, a *visit-ation)* at Strawberry Hill. Be so good as to fix a day.

"Yours, my dear Sir, with the highest esteem, G. HARDINGE."

"You will find me in my next a suppliant, but an ingentious one. It is a tale of distress, imparted under the seal of confidence, that you will at least have to read, if I am as dear to you as I think. All that I ask of you before-hand is, to *set* your heart (if I may use that phrase) to its favourite notes of sensibility and delicacy before you open my next letter; for you will be called upon, I assure you, not only for 'a tear of pity,' but 'a hand' 'open as day to melting charity.' In the mean time, I am, with perfect and unalterable attachment, your admirer and servant, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Temple, July* 2, [1774.]

"Do I go too far, when I say that you are not averse to me, nor ashamed of admitting me to your countenance and friendship?—I '*familiarize*' and '*domesticate*' myself in your company—you give me your sentiments upon men and things freely and half-playfully—you let me differ with you in a sentiment here and there *de lanâ caprinâ*, and bear no malice to me (whereas another supposed great man hates irreconcileably a dissentient, though upon a single occasion, or upon a topick of no importance, and though Mr. Dissentient is the poorest of creatures).

"Amongst other points of conflict between us, I hold '*the Abstract of a good Historian*' to be the most implacable—though I am not a little keen upon *Milton's prose*, which I undertake to force upon your taste before we shall be much older.—I am a very Fluellin; and you shall 'eat the leek, because your appetites, look ye, are against it.' (Has the tax upon America a better apology to its back?)—But, when I talk of *these* differences between us, I must protest against the possibility of our disagreement upon the only objects that should interest rational and social

* "The Mysterious Mother;" of which 50 copies only were printed in 1768.

beings.

beings. This reminds me of *the good old cause;* and perhaps no part of you is more endearing to me than your goodness to me in participating that passionate warmth of sentiment *upon a certain side of the question,* which, if I thought party-politicks or avarice or false ambition could ever make me forego, I could almost wish for death.—If the supposition that virtue can actuate the human mind, and even my own, be false, I say, as I have said a million of times—'May I never be undeceived!'—and, by the way, it is holding false lights to a Sir William Meredith*, to assure him, that the same wisdom that makes a Courtier of him will save him from remorse.—It is not so.—Apostacy, though niched into office, and consoled by Ministerial importance, will every now and then give a thorough heart-ache; and besides that this fashionable apathy, if perpetual and permanent, would incapacitate for the enjoyment of that sunshine of the soul which our native benevolence would ensure to us, the intervals of the opiate (and intervals I am sure there are) afflict and disturb the most philosophical of these libertines—I say *libertines,* for is he any thing else but a *libertine,* who wilfully shuts the door against the best conceptions and emotions that God has given him?

"May I be forgiven this rhapsody? or is it safe in your hands? Alas! if I were to bestow it upon my other friends, they would, in sober sadness, make due application to a certain antient Gentlewoman † for a commission of lunacy against me. Interpose, I conjure you, betwixt me and the commission. Observe—in the cause of *Monro against Hardinge,* I retain you for the Defendant.

"You have sometimes piqued me in calling what I said (and felt) of you by a hard name. *Flattery?*—What, for its own sake? and yet, what other interest can be at the bottom of it?—Have you any peculiar ascendant at Court, or over the guide and slave of it, whoever he is?—Do then give me credit for dull sincerity, when I assure you that I esteem your friendship as the most fortunate acquisition of my life, and that your compositions delight me, *even* where you give them a *death's wound by reading them.*—*Apropòs,* let me transcribe your Parody on Lord Chesterfield, and lend me your Polemics with Hume, &c. which I long to read: This mark of your confidence you must not refuse to me.

"My Lord Dacre has got a Bishop to his back, the counterpart of *your* Man of God. I will tell you of him at our next meeting.—I am, dear Sir, your most affectionate, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Inner Temple, Monday, July* 11, 1774.

"To renew the correspondence, or to endeavour to renew it, when I am to ask a favour of you, has a look in it, that high spirit and delicacy have nothing to say to.—But the Scriptural comment upon the Bar is beginning to be verified in miniature even in me; for my little commerce with *Law* is so far *the strength of Sin* in its influence upon me, that it enables me to say and do, upon motives of advantage, things which my natural

* Sir William Meredith was made a Privy Counsellor, and Comptroller of His Majesty's Household, in 1774.

† The venerable Lord Apsley was then Lord Chancellor.

reason

reason and sensibilities hold in the vilest estimation; and though my villainies in this way are petty and small-ware doings enough, yet the principle is equally bad and rotten — or, as Horace distinguishes, the *damnum* is less, the *facinus* just the same. I have been told it is one of Aristotle's topicks of eloquence, to announce what is likely to displease your audience by representations in the dark, and at a distance, that make the affair worse by a thousand degrees in expectation than it will turn out in reality. The effect is natural—we are so delighted, that the real terrors or deformities of the fact, when disclosed, fall short of our violent and outraged impressions, that we give a milder reception to it than we *naturally* should have done. —I practise this manœuvre now, and (like many *cunning fools*) give you notice of it.

"The favour is only this, that you would lend me a ticket, to enable two or three friends of mine who have not the honour and pleasure of your acquaintance to see *Strawberry Hill*.

"If this is against rule*, you will be so good as to pardon me, or at least give me as gentle a rap of the knuckles as you can reconcile to the warmth of your friendship for me; for, to say the truth, I am a feeble soul, and cannot bear to be scolded in the summer months by a person so dear to me as you are.

"When do you go to Paris next? or may I catch you at Strawberry Hill about a fortnight hence?

"Believe me, dear Sir, yours, most affectionately, G. HARDINGE."

Preface to Mr. WALPOLE's Description of Strawberry Hill, [1774.]

"It will look, I fear, a little like arrogance in a private man to give a printed description of his Villa and Collection, in which almost every thing is diminutive. It is not, however, intended for public sale, and originally was meant only to assist those who should visit the place. A farther view succeeded that, of exhibiting specimens of Gothic Architecture as collected from standards in Cathedrals and Chapel Tombs, and shewing how they may be applied to chimney-pieces, cielings, windows, balustrades, loggias, &c. The general disuse of Gothic Architecture, and the decay and alterations so frequently made in churches, give prints a chance of being the sole preservatives of that style.

"*Catalogues raisonnés* of Collections are very frequent in France, and in Holland, and it is no high degree of vanity to assume for an existing collection an illustration that is allowed to many a temporary auction: an existing collection, even that phrase is void of vanity. Having lived unhappily to see the noblest School of Painting that this kingdom beheld, transported almost out of the sight of Europe, it would be strange fascination, nay a bold insensibility to the pride of Family, and to the moral reflections that wounded pride commonly feels, to expect that a paper fabric, and an assemblage of various trifles made by an insignificant man, should last, or be treated with more veneration and respect than

* Mr. Walpole printed "Rules for obtaining a Ticket to see Strawberry Hill," and "Rules for taking down Books in the Library, and replacing them."

the

the trophies of a Palace, deposited in it by one of the best and wisest Ministers that this country has enjoyed.

" Far from such visions of self-love, the following account of pictures and rarities is given, with a view to their future dispersion. The several purchasers will find a history of their purchases; nor do virtuosos dislike to refer to such a Catalogue for an authentic certificate of their curiosities. The following collection was made out of the spoils of many renowned cabinets, as Dr. Mead's, Lady Elizabeth Germaine's, Lord Oxford's, the Duchess of Portland's, and of about forty more of celebrity. Such well-attested descent is the genealogy of the objects of *Vertù*, not so noble as those of the Peerage, but on a par with those of race-horses. In all three, especially the pedigrees of Peers and Rarities, the line is often continued by many insignificant names.

" The most considerable part of the following Catalogue consists of Miniatures, Enamels, and Portraits of remarkable persons. The collection of Miniatures and Enamels is, I believe, the largest and finest in any country. His Majesty has some very fine; the Duke of Portland more. In no other is to be seen in any good preservation any number of the works of Isaac and Peter Oliver. The large pieces by the latter in the Royal Collection faded long ago, by being exposed to the sun and air. Monsieur Henery, at Paris, and others, have many fine pieces of Petitot. In the following list are some capital works of that Master, and of his only rival Zincke. Raphael's Missal is an unique work in miniature of that Monarch of Painting; and the Books of Psalms by Julio Clovio, the finest specimen extant of illumination. The drawings and bas-reliefs in wax, by Lady Diana Beauclerc, are as invaluable as rare.

" To an English Antiquary must be dear so many historic pictures of our ancient Monarchs and Royal Family, no fewer than four family pieces of Henry V. VI. VII. and VIII. of Queen Mary Tudor, and Charles Brandon, of the Duchess of Suffolk, and her second husband, and that curious and well-painted picture of Charles the Second and his Gardener. Nor will so many works of Holbein be less precious to him, especially Zucchero's drawings from his Triumphs of riches and poverty.

" To Virtuosos of more classic taste, the small busts of Jupiter Serapis in basaltes, and of Caligula in bronze, and the silver bell of Benvenuto Cellini, will display the art of ancient and modern Sculpture. How high it was carried by Greek Statuaries appears in the Eagle. To those who have still more taste than science, the Catalogue itself will convey satisfaction, by containing a copy of Madame Du Deffand's letter in the name of Madame de Sevignè, not written in imitation of that model of letter-writers, but composed of more delicacy of thought, and more elegance of expression, than perhaps Madame de Sevignè herself could have attained. The two Ladies ought not to be compared; one was all natural ease and tenderness, the other charms by the graces

of

of the most polished style, which are however less beautiful than the graces of the art they clothe.

"Upon the whole, some transient pleasure may even hereafter arise to the peruser of this Catalogue. To others it may afford another kind of satisfaction, that of criticism. In a house affecting not only obsolete architecture, but pretending to the observance of the *costume*, even in the furniture, the mixture of modern Portraits and French Porcelaine, and Greek and Roman Sculpture, may appear heterogeneous. In truth, I did not mean to make my house so Gothic as to exclude convenience and modern refinements in luxury. The designs of the inside and outside are strictly ancient, but the decorations are modern; and the mixture may be denominated in some words of Pope:

'A Gothic Vatican of Greece and Rome.'

Would our ancestors before the reformation of architecture not have deposited in their gloomy castles antique statues and fine pictures, beautiful vases and ornamental china, if they had possessed them? But I do not mean to defend by argument a small capricious house. It was built to please my own taste, and in some degree to realize my own visions. I have specified what it contains. Could I describe the gay but tranquil scene where it stands, and add the beauty of the landscape to the romantic cast of the mansion, it would raise more pleasing sensations than a dry list of curiosities can excite; at least, the prospect would recal the good humour of those who might be disposed to condemn the fantastic fabric, and to think it a very proper habitation *of*, as it was the scene that *inspired*, the Author of the Castle of Otranto."

[Amongst an immense number of rare articles in the 'China-room,' were "two Saxon tankards*, one with Chinese figures, the other with European. Sir Robert Walpole drank ale. The Duchess of Kendal, Mistress of King George the First, gave him the former. A dozen or more years afterwards, the Countess of Yarmouth, Mistress of King George the Second, without having seen the other, gave him the second, and they match exactly in form and size." *Lord Orford's Works, vol. II. p.* 411.]

"My dear Sir, *Carmarthen, March* 30, [1775.]

"'Apollo starts, and all Parnassus shakes,
At the rude rumbling Baralipton makes †.'

"How then can a solemn votary of Law have a chance of being let in at *your* door! Sir John Dalrymple very quaintly says, that his Hero, Mr. Yorke, used to call himself '*a fugitive from the Muses.*'—Why may not I copy Mr. Yorke in the ridicule of his character, as I cannot resemble him in his knowledge of Law (which I hope is no *ridiculous* attainment?) Why

* These tankards Mr. Walpole very pleasantly pointed out to Mr. Gough and myself, as articles he most highly prized; adding, that the one was of the finest Dresden manufacture; the other was made at Chelsea. J. N.

† Roscommon's Essay on Translated Verse.

may

may not I affect now and then (if it *must* be thought *affectation)* to re-visit Arcadia—and remind the Author of the 'Castle of Otranto' that I could have cried *(once in my life)* at the first conversation between Manfred's daughter and the imprisoned peasant—that I could have loved such tears, and felt a sensual kind of enjoyment in shedding them.

"Indeed, and indeed, my dear Sir, though I have been of late remiss (to my own serious loss) in paying my respects to you, my esteem for you is fresh and warm as ever. I have it much at heart, one day or another, to concert a meeting with you at my own chambers, if you can venture into so *chilling an atmosphere;* and though I do the honours of a Temple breakfast most ungracefully, yet I will risk it, if it is only to catch Mr. Walpole, and cater a party for him that I think he will relish.

"In the mean time let me ask an important favour of him, as I conceive it (and I am the best judge). It is, to enliven my Sisyphean labours in Wales with a letter of chit-chat and friendship, or advice to me, or laugh at me, or whatever his pen cannot help writing, which (though *lame and flat in itself)* animates and delights *me,* and I (you know) am the person upon whom the cordial is to operate.

"The direction is, to me *at Cardigan, South Wales;* and the letter will reach me there if writ any time before the 7th of next month. I am, Sir, with true and sincere affection,

"Your friend and most obedient servant, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Cardigan, April* 13, [1775.]

"Not having an *ancestor* to my back, I am forced to decline the heraldical wreath which you tender with such complaceney. Yet I do remember, and with profound respect, Lord Dacre's alacrity in honour of '*the Hardinges de Melburne, com. Derby.*'

"I will not let you suppose, my dear Sir, that even in *boyish* days I could *admire* where I could not *esteem.*—But *now* at least, at 31, a cold and cautious age, I am as phlegmatic, be assured, as Dr. Samuel Clarke, who, though a good man, confessed 'that he had long waited for parental tenderness to arise in his bosom, but in vain.' I canvass, I suspect, and (Lawyer-like) I *cross examine* the character before I embark with it, or call it *Friend.*—But *you* are proof against all my inquisitorial severities; and as to my *taste,* I see I *must* be a worshiper of *goodness,* from its impudent merit of singularity, and of resisting the current. This '*honest haughtiness*' of spirit in a corrupt age is a jewel that has brighter lustre than my Lord of Bellamont's diamond shoe-buckles, which, I heard him say, 'very seldom lasted him above two or three *minuets,* from a certain elasticity in the muscle of his foot at a certain passage in his performance, which bent, if not broke them, almost of course.'

"That I am *boy* enough still to relish *talents* when they belong to an amiable mind, I cannot deny; but accuse me at your peril of mistaking the shadow for the substanee! of loving Warburton because I love Hoadly, or of loving Voltaire because I

love

love his wit, without a particle of the rest, in Arlington-street—where no eloquence of style forgets '*the language of the heart.*'

"Your encomiums upon me would not be admissible in evidence to my character upon the Carmarthen Circuit — the *fountain* is impure, and *wickedly* partial — the *stream* collects in its passage through another street more and more of the same *iniquity*. However, though it may not give the Jury a better opinion of me, it will give *me* a better opinion of *myself*, and make me fancy that in future at least I must act up to the demand of this fanciful character — 'Your name is up, you may lie a-bed,' is a dangerous laurel, and has ruined many *fine boys* of my age—the more one *is* in favour, the more we should push on to improve the footing already acquired.

"When shall I do homage at Strawberry Hill, or when *receive* it, with due solemnity, *chez moi?* Take care, my dear Sir, how you encourage me too far, both for *your* sake and *mine* too; for I should be a little piqued at an order given to your prime vizier not to let me in above once a month.

"Believe me, dear Sir, with the warmest affection and esteem,
"Your friend and servant, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Temple, Monday, May* 20, 1776.

"The habits and views that engross me now are at such enmity with all that is elegant, amiable, and liberal, that I cannot, without high treason to Westminster Hall, pilfer a moment of Strawberry Hill, though I have still a wicked longing to pass two thirds of every day in that scene. — *Anni prædantur euntes*— a few more will have the wished-for effect of humbling my palate, which is now much too saucy for my food. The work of reformation is commenced already, and severe discipline it is; for no Methodist is more completely robbed of Garrick and Shakespeare, than I am of the Muses and Graces that make part of your family. This is one honest apology for my apparent neglect of your most flattering attentions to me, in the offer of your company, advice, and friendship. The two latter no distance or disparity of our situations will ever make me surrender; the former is too high a regale for such a Carthusian regimen as mine. But I have another as honest an apology *in petto;* and it is, that I feel ashamed and afraid of putting your good-nature to the penance of a *tête à tête* with an awkward pedant of a Barrister, who has nothing to recommend himself in such a party but the obstinacy of his relish for ingenuous habits and sentiments, though he cannot adopt them into the system either of his manners or connexions, without ruin to the politicks of his trade. The result is, that you are fairly rid of an admirer, who would pester you (if he were in a different sphere) from morning to night, and would drive you to the ingenuities which have been practised upon *Long Sir Thomas* * and his numerous fraternity of toadeaters and prosers, when the pride of great men has taken

* Sir Thomas Robinson, Bart.

the happy turn of shutting the door upon such visitors. And yet, after all this preface of determined banishment from your drawing-room, I am going to fancy myself domesticated there, by asking a favour, fit only to be asked by one of the initiated.

"I meditate a very indecent extravagance; and, if you shall not throw a damper upon the design, propose to invest a sum which I have acquired by two or three fortunate adventures of Law, in a tour through Switzerland and part of France; as Paris, Lyons, Avignon, &c. My French is not ready in conversation; and, alas! the assurance of the Bar (like all vulgar assurance) is perfectly consistent with a degree of *mauvaise honte* (most unbecoming and illiberal, as well as painful, to the owner) in good company. Besides, my object is rather to see houses, pictures, plays, &c. than to have the *entré en famille*, even if it could be compassed for me; but I wish very much to be directed by your taste and experience in the choice of the lions which I am to see.

"I go further in my impertinence, and wish for a *Cicerone* or two upon the spot, who for your sake would put me under his wings, and enable me to follow your hints to the best advantage—perhaps too would obtain for me some accommodations which are not permitted to Travellers who have no credentials—particularly at Paris, where your name and auspices would make even *me* a figure of some consequence.

"Excuse this liberty, and accept of my best thanks for a thousand marks of your friendly condescension already received. I shall be the happier in taking your directions by word of mouth (on my return from Hereford in four or five days) at any time that you will appoint; but, should that be inconvenient, be so good as to let me hear from you.

"I am, dear Sir, with sincere respect and esteem,

"Your most affectionate servant, G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Temple, Tuesday morning, June* 4, 1776.

"The immediate purpose of my visit in Arlington-street was defeated by more interesting topicks, which you treated so *heavily* as to weigh down my *Paris* and all its rights. I shall not, however, give you up as my adviser and patron, though I do not absolutely hate you as an *acquaintance*, a character that lowers you, and raises me delightfully.—Shall I beg the favour of you to write down such instructions or credentials as you think may be of use to me, either at Paris, Lyons, or Geneva?—It has been intimated to me, that I should be much pleased with a certain Mons. Hubert, at Geneva, if I could manage to be made known to him.—Lady Ossory, the Duke of Grafton, and my Lord Abingdon, are mentioned to me as persons under whose auspices I could be effectually and readily introduced to him.—The two latter I *could* reach in a round-about way;—might I presume to use your friendship in soliciting the honour of a line from the former?—Adieu. Be assured always of my warmest gratitude, respect, and esteem. I am, dear Sir, with the truest affection, yours, G. HARDINGE."

"MY

"My dear Sir, [1776.]

"Your Lorrain High and Mightinesses terrify me. I am too much of a *polițen* hitherto, at least for such luminaries. A letter for me to one reputable family at Nancy would completely satisfy my views and wishes there. But I would also beg of you to give me two or three letters for Paris to such of your friends as may be the most likely to recommend me further on in my tour, which I have, in deference to your judgment, brought back to its original plan, and have made my apologies to Belhouse*. Though at Paris, and the other places at which I shall touch, my residence will be very short, I would yet fain smooth my way to acquaintance at any of them in future, by the earliest hint of my wish to have the honour and advantage of attaching myself to their societies when I shall be more equal to them; for I mean to be very French, very Swiss, and even very German, as soon as I can be a tolerable prater in French, which is the master-key to foreign company in all parts of Europe.—Be so good as to send the letters to my chambers, Paper-buildings, Temple, before the 12th of August. I am, dear Sir, with unalterable affection, your friend and servant, G. Hardinge."

"Dear Sir, [1776.]

"****† been a warm worshiper of King William and of my Lord Chatham.—I learnt that you were extremely out of order, and had been even worse for a month past. I am grieved to hear it, and beg you will let me know that you now are recovering very fast, as I cannot bear that a person in whom so many have an interest, and who is himself so interested in the good of those who can profit by *his* benevolence, should have any thing to do with gout, or such troublesome companions.—So we have lost your neighbour Mrs. Clive‡! Our Stage will never, to the end of time, replace her.—I heard this morning, and from good authority enough (in the *minutiæ* of politicks), that my Lord Lichfield's office§ is cooling its heels, till it can be filled, so as to let Charles Fox into the Administration.—Believe me, dear Sir,

"Yours, with the highest regard, G. Hardinge."

"Dear Sir, *Worcester, March* 10, 1777.

"I was unhappy that I could not have the honour to see you when I called upon you the other day,—an event in the annals of your porter's hall too *important*, I hope, to have been suppressed in his report. Serious illness, and that worst of all disorders lowness of spirits, as well as business of one kind or other, have deprived me since my return from the Continent of any opportunities to give you my thanks in person for the share which you took,

* The seat of his Relation Lord Dacre.

† The beginning of the Letter is lost.

‡ Mrs. Clive retired from the Stage in 1775; and lived afterwards ten years, in elegant retirement, near Mr. Walpole's, at Strawberry Hill.

§ Robert Lee, the last Earl of Lichfield, succeeded to the title, on the death of his nephew, in 1772. He died Nov. 5, 1776; when the title becoming extinct, the office of Custos Brevium in the Court of Common Pleas, which till then had been annexed to it, devolved to the Crown.

with so much honour to me, in the conduct and plan of that expedition. I could not profit by your letters for Paris and Nancy; but I do not thank you one jot the less for them, nor will I give up the hope of employing these *coaxers* hereafter to my advantage. At Geneva Lady Ossory gave me a peep at Hubert, who is a wonderful artist, and possessed of a good comic vein. He is, when grave, a little too much *ex cathedrâ*, and sententious. In politicks I had no patience with him; for I found him, in the territories of Geneva, *Tory*issimorum *Tory*issimum, a *local* solecism that revolted me: but Rousseau and Voltaire have, through very different *media*, come to the same point, of *endangering* at least the sound and sober principles of Government, as well as Religion, even in these happy little States. The lower class of the citizens, and the popular checks not yet removed, make one hope, however, that Astræa, who has taken a fancy to them so long in her old age and banishment from all other territories, will cling to them long enough to put the business of these other scenes to shame, and reprove them by her blessings there, till she warms them into that public spirit which is necessary to shake off oppression (whether it resides in the Law itself, or in the conduct of the Rulers)—and to assert the rights of mankind.

"By the way, ought I, or have I a right, to offer my respects to Lady Ossory, for her goodness to me, though at your request? I have a present in store for you, that will make you blush for your want of curiosity and zeal upon one of your own hobby-horses. Whenever you can spare me a line or two upon men and things, you will do me honour, and make me happy.

"Is any thing in your press? When is your next volume * to come out?—What an extraordinary creature this Chatterton! But how any man that has an ear, and a memory conversant in Chaucer, Spenser, and the Poets of the last age, could for a moment fancy these verses to belong to an age even prior to the first, is to me inconceivable. He seems to me to have modeled himself often upon Spenser; but the modern rhythm clings to him, and baffles all his address, though he has varied it in a way to shew that he had a very fine ear. Shall I beg your recommendation of some French little morsel, in their best manner, of lively and genteel, either Memoirs or Letters; though, after your favourites Hamilton and Sevigné, one grows proud? I would fain be tolerably French, as Paris will very soon be the seat of Empire.

"'I have been learning to be kicked down stairs, and thrown out of a window,' was no bad saying of a sharper at Bath in confidence to one of his coadjutors. Voltaire's letter to me, for I could not *see* him, though (as John Bull would say) *I heard him cough*, was sent open to me at Geneva on a torn and dirty inch of paper: '82 annis et 82 morbis oppressus, veniam peto si non sim visendus, sed obliviscendus.'

"I wish you better health and spirits than I have, though a ray of good humour and vivacity lights me up when I think of

* The Fourth Volume of the "Anecdotes of Painting," printed in 1774, but not published till 1780.

you,

you, and of the infinite entertainment (serious or comic) which I owe to your pen and to your conversation. Else I am full of rheumatism and vapours; but always

"Your most affectionate and most obliged, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Oxford Circuit, March* 22, 1777.

"An offender every day of my life against the *essential* duties of politeness, I demand from others an observance of the veriest punctilios of it — and I complain accordingly by these presents, in the Quixote spirit of your Hero my Lord Herbert *, that you sent me an impression of a vulgar seal, value two pence, and a direction to the letter, as if not enough disgraced by the seal, in a hand that was not your own. These are freedoms, Mr. Walpole, which I can discern with a hawk's eye when they are taken with me, and which I can resent with as high a sense of honour as any Irish rapier-man, Fitzgerald himself not excepted.

"My Lord Chesterfield (*my* Lord Coke) used to shake his head upon seeing a letter ill folded up, as much as to say, 'The man's a vulgar, and consequently has neither a heart nor a head.'—An undissembled and joyous laugh dislocated him; and an embarrassed look or sentence (often the highest beauty in male as well as female) passed universally with him as conclusive evidence of a low and disingenuous mind. But what must he have said, nay, what are his *manes* now saying, upon *your* higher offence?—which is heightened by its opposition to the general idea that you have as much politeness, and as much elegance of manners, as any man of fashion, warm from the best Parisian models—though I am told you are almost *reprobate* enough to whisper to yourself, that libertine ethics, insincerity, and a polished address, do not constitute the *whole*, though you admit them to be *necessary* and *prevailing features, of the Fine Gentleman.*—But I know worse of you—that you have writ the happiest banter upon these *graces soi-disantes*, and, as you call them (if I remember correctly), *these decorations*, which are lifted into such a farcical importance. I must own myself, however, charmed with some parts of that silly and mischievous publication. I have been looking at the second (Maty's); and the '*Worlds*,' and most of the French letters, delight me. Perhaps, and most probably indeed, I am not *rompée* enough in the language to be in any degree a judge of it; but these letters, I own, seem to me sweetly turned, and for ease and spirit equal to any models of that sort of thing. But *a witty and vain Man of Fashion* seems to be in general his portrait. He scarce went beyond it. He dealt in *prophecy*, in *characters*, and in *favourites*. Was not he sadly out in all three? Never any man so much.

"Your account of David's Life, and '*as how*' my Lords the Bishops have put lawn sleeves upon his bones, pleased me infinitely. — They are charming people, these Bishops — my Lord Moreton had excellent fun with them in the House of Lords upon the double sense of the original Greek, from which the

* Lord Herbert of Cherbury.

term

term *Episcopacy* came—'that in his faith and troth, he thought one of the *etymologies* very suitable to their present lives and conduct; that they were very sharp and keen *lookers-out for preferment*, and were the *best Episcopi* in that sense that any age of the world had produced.' They disgrace the Revolution by the narrow ground upon which they started it—they are for blood and victory in America—they have established the Catholic Religion in Canada, which is '*at the worst an outrage of that spirit of toleration which animates every good Protestant Church.*' These are a Bishop's words; and yet these Tolerants-run-mad oppress the Dissenter at the same beck of the white-wands and the King's Friends. They tell us then that the Church as well as the Civil Power must be supreme in spirit and controul, as well as in definition; that penalties, though too harsh to be ever executed, ought still to subsist, for the parade of the thing, and as a terror to those who are out of the pale.—These Bishops coquette it most unmercifully with Sandwich and Dartmouth, Sinner and Methodist; and, if the King should have taken unto himself a Madame de Montespan, we should have seen these holy men prostrate at her feet.

"Your acquittal of them from the imputation of an Atheistical turn in their partiality for fame, by a little change of the person of the Divinity and his place of abode, is the most ingenious manœuvre that any Advocate ever struck out.—It is curious to see, in one of the younger Crebillon's letters to Lord Chesterfield, a manly and serious reflection upon Voltaire's irreligion, as promoting immorality, while he is writing '*Sophas;*' '*Angolas;*' '*Ah quel cantes!*' &c. &c. more generally mischievous, because more generally read and felt by young people of both sexes, calculated for the purpose of giving a refined and sentimental turn to every intrigue as an improvement of it, and at the same time representing every woman as a sensualist, with only this difference, that some are more of epicures than others. This too not in frolic, not in a desultory passage or two, but in cold blood, and upon a system.

"My complaint of low spirits and real indisposition is too well founded. I am approaching to you valetudinarians with an eager pace; and, if I could possess half your flights, if I could ramble as you have done upon overgrown helmets and sighing pictures, I would readily give up my porter's legs for your gouty and thin ones: but I do not like your putting up your pen because the age has no taste, any more than I commend Lord Camden's absence from his Judicial duty in the House of Lords because he has been often outvoted by white and black wands, and Scotch Peers, upon a hint from the Cabinet. *Do your duties* both of you: *Ruat Cœlum.*—As to my indisposition, I am whimsical upon it. I sometimes think that a certain degree of it gives a delicacy and a tenderness to the mind without enervating it, and that it is no bad school (with all deference to the superior claims of the dancing-master) for that mildness of temper, and those affectionate feelings, which mere politeness can but

but ill assume.—A certain Mr. Shakespeare, who is supposed to have known something of human nature, has lightly and sweetly touched the moral use of misery in Lear's pathetic upon the Tempest:

'Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel.'

"But the whole rhapsody is a masterly picture of the effect which a keen resentment of a particular injury has upon the passions, in forming them by insensible degrees to a general turn of pity for the suffering part of the species, and of hatred for the vicious.—But there is no end of Shakespeare's beauties upon the subject of pity, which he seems to have delighted in, and to have explored in all its varieties.

"How sweetly he illustrates the connexion between Pity and Love, in Othello's account of his courtship to Desdemona:

'She lov'd me for the dangers I had pass'd;
And I lov'd her, that she did pity them.'

"I have often been fool enough to cry over these two lines.—By the way, though it is the fashion to say that the mind of man is naturally and radically vicious, one may easily refute that base and pernicious doctrine, by carrying a parcel of school-boys to a deep Tragedy—their tears are arguments to vindicate the genuine feelings of the heart, and outweigh folios of cold metaphysical stuff on the other side of the question.

"By the way, Soame Jenyns's book is a notable Supplement in character with such doctrines.—If I could imagine that you would read my rambling stuff upon such topicks, I would say a word upon that book in my next.

"In the mean time I announce to you that I will take you at your word, and steal a day from you at Strawberry Hill upon my return, which I hope will be in a week—when Soame and I will take the liberty of desiring you to name your day.

"My letters entirely resemble *deeds*, not only in length, but in admitting of no stops. Adieu, my dear Sir.

"Most affectionately yours, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Temple, Monday*, [1777.]

"I am sincerely concerned at the occasion of my disappointment, both as it will hurry your spirits, and distress your feelings; but to such a heart as yours, the doing good in this melancholy case will in part compensate for trouble and uneasiness.

"Strawberry Hill was upon your account very kind to me, and would not send me back till this morning. Delightful as that scene cannot fail to be, I was rather hipt at the loss of your company, that so much belongs to it, and becomes it so well.

"When you can spare any of your time to my little claims upon your friendship, pray do me the favour to intimate as much by a line; and, in the mean time, believe me, dear Sir,

"Your most affectionate friend, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Belhouse, July 6*, 1777.

"Can I refuse myself the joy of disclosing to your good and friendly heart an event nearer and dearer to me than any of my life?

life? A lady has accepted me in marriage, whose birth, connexions, and habits, are quite as I could wish them to have been, whose person is very beautiful, and her fortune a very good one. — My friends approve highly of my taste; and I am very ambitious for your countenance to it, because there does not live the man whose criticism I respect and wish to satisfy more than yours. — *Miss Long* was not acquainted with me three days without knowing the esteem and relish that her good man has for your friendship. — This, and a certain ingenuous taste of her own for talents and amiable qualities, make her as desirous to know you, as I am to introduce her at Strawberry Hill, and sleep with her in the same sweet little bed that received me when I gave myself airs in your absence, and used every part of your scene with such cavalierness and freedom. Adieu.

"Pray do me the favour to write me a line upon the subject, if it is at all interesting to you, and deserves half a minute of your time. The *Dacres* are, you may suppose, not indifferent to this good-fortune of mine. They are pretty well, and desire their compliments. I am, dear Sir,

"Your most obliged and affectionate servant, G. HARDINGE."

"*Strawberry Hill, July* 9, 1777.

"You have long been good and kind to me, dear Sir. This new instance of your friendship is the kindest of all; and is not sown in barren ground. The choice the young lady has made gives me a more favourable opinion of her than all your encomiums. I hope she will make you happy: and I will answer for your making her so, and that is a great deal in favour of the match; for I am of opinion that nine unhappy marriages in ten spring from faults on the husband's side. Women acquire liberty by marrying, find themselves happier than they were, and love the author. But men either perfidiously do not intend to confine themselves, or grow weary of the restraint: and the chains on our side are so easily shaken off, and so little shame attends the resumption of our liberty, that it is no wonder voluntary prisoners do not remain long in prison. You see, as partial as I am to you, I shall still be ready to think you to blame if you do not continue as happy as you seem to be at present. You are not quite young enough to have made an inconsiderate choice: the approbation of your family says you have not, and it is like your good sense to be pleased with their satisfaction. Your naming me favourably to the young lady, though a strain of friendship far beyond my merit, is another evidence of your good heart, and what I hope she will not think a mark of too much partiality in your disposition; for I wish her to respect your judgment as much as your other good qualities, and I doubt this is not the best proof you can give; yet she will have the better opinion of mine for knowing how early I received them.—I can but wish you all the happiness and success I have long wished you, but I am glad you have new incitement to ambition, and the exercise of your talents. A marriage is likely to improve felicity when

when the wife has continual occasions of increasing her respect for her husband. I must do the ladies another piece of justice, which is to observe, that the wives of great men are generally excellent wives, and attached to their glory. The inference on the contrary is, that contempt is one cause of faults in the woman. I have certainly not thought much on the subject of matrimony, and perhaps my remarks may be more new than just; perhaps, too, observations suggested by common sense extempore, are likely to be as true as those made on common-place topicks by premeditation. I have zeal enough to have sent you a better epithalamium. It might have had compliments better turned: but Wit or Poetry would not have expressed my sincerity; and I am too old to write any thing but what I think. So, be congratulated as you will, you will receive none more from the heart than these warm good wishes of, dear Sir,

"Yours most cordially, HOR. WALPOLE."

"*Oxford Circuit, July* 19, 1777.

"*Frontis ad urbanæ, &c.* I will risk, by a little pertness, even beyond my usual character in that line, your displeasure, for the mere *chance* of catching in some good-natured minute *(a singular one* it must be at Strawberry Hill) a defiance of etiquette, perhaps of delicacy, in my dear Friend. In short, I love the *tall woman* so much who has accepted of me, that I cannot be happy till you send her an account that I am *sober, clean, diligent, honest, handy, &c.* Do me this favour, and say that you feel it to be wrong, but that you love me too well to refuse me. She has so good a taste, that she will worship you for it, and laugh at the old women who say that she is *incorrespondabilis* to all *my* Friends, till I have gone to bed to her—Stuff, that I am *boy* enough to laugh at; but you, that are an *ancient bachelor,* may take the credit of that amiable conflict between love to me and your *passion* for decency. In short, I will ask it of you, and refuse me if you dare: *Pray write to Miss Long, Hinxton, Cambridgeshire;* and take my word for it that she is worthy of *your* affection; as to *mine,* it is not worth having. *You are* (I aver it) *younger* than I am, and have more *vivacity,* &c.; yet, I thank Heaven that *I (myself I)* have not a very cold *heart* or *fancy.* But that I am warmer in *both* points, and have a better taste in *all* points, from the time that I have *known* and *admired you* (need I add the *latter ?)* I can swear before a Justice of Peace.

"A thousand thanks to you for your kind and spirited letter. I really at heart love my choice; else my friends (whom *à l'ordinaire* I did not *consult* till I had *resolved*) would have had no weight.—God and your own *goodness* and *dullness* make you happy!—May I add *Mrs. Hardinge* in my next visit at Twickenham?

"Yours ever, my good Sir, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *July*. . . [1777.]

"In my Miss Long's house is a supposed Vandyke, and said to be the first idea for the large equestrian figure of Count Aremberg at Holkham. Sir Joshua thinks it no such thing, but a copy

copy of the upper part of that celebrated picture. He thinks it, however, a contemporary one, and good. May I send it for your inspection and opinion? I shall be in town again very soon. In the mean time a line to the Temple will be forwarded.

"Ever most affectionately yours, my dear Sir, G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Albury, Thursday, Sept. 26, 1777.*

"Pray do me the favour to let me know what *day* next week you will suffer me to trouble you with the Vandyke *soi-disant*—your *hour* too shall be most punctually observed.—I will not honour you with a peep at my little personage till you can salute in the old-fashioned way a very tall wife, that must love you if she means to make me an old-fashioned husband.—She doats upon you already, for your gallantry in ascribing the misconduct of the ladies to the coldness of their legal bedfellows. Favour me with a line at Mr. Vachel's, in Chesterfield-street. Adieu. G. HARDINGE."

"*Grove, near Sevenoaks, Kent, Thursday, Oct. 29, 1777.*

"Though the wedding is over, my dear Friend, the honey-moon promises not only to outlive the lunar, but the madder and longer one of the American War. Is not this *beaucoup dire?* No human being, thank Heaven, was ever born with a deeper sense of the duties and delicacies of that sacred union which has bound me for my life to the most engaging and affectionate female that ever blessed it. There is not a sentiment in your letter (except as to the Seals) which I do not appropriate in my own feelings, though I could not have expressed it with half the happiness and spirit that animates your pen the most when it stands up for the vulgar prejudices of *good* and *fair*, which the *old Philosophy* loved. I shall be happier even than I am at this moment, in the pleasure of introducing to you a modest, but an elegant woman; whose beauty, though much admired, is a despicable part of her, compared to her ingenuous principles, the goodness of her heart, sweetness of her temper, and delicacy of her sentiments. I promise you her love (pig in a poke as you are to her) if you will do her the honour to accept of it: she loves goodness and cleverness in every shape; and I must think her till you undeceive me (and I shall find you out, though you do not say a word) not undeserving of your protection. She has natural powers very much above par for drawing; and I mean to cultivate them, as they are ingenuous ornaments of a domestic scene.—As to the Seals, the warmth of your goodness to me runs away with your gouty feet, and I must bring you back to your cut shoes upon that subject; nor indeed do you do *her* justice when you say that I shall use her ill if I should remain at the bottom of the ladder. I told her early all my hopes and fears, and discovered (which endeared her the more to me) that she was indifferent entirely to the condition of my little fames and fortunes. Indeed, she accepted me without knowing the amount of either. On the other hand, I conjure you to believe that I shall give to ambition, for her sake, every effort consistent with honour, and shall endeavour to imitate Prior's

Henry

Henry in the turn that he gives to Emma's fate after the severe trial to which he had exposed her, and which, by the way, is carried so far that I do not half like him when he becomes Edgar's heir, and flourishes away with his coaxer's pin-monies, &c.

"Adieu, dear Sir. If you wish to make me worthy of your future preference, let me see you often. Your attention to me just now makes me more than ever most affectionately, G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Grove, Sevenoaks, Dec. 22, 1777.*

"You will very particularly oblige me, if you will acquaint me whether *Hampden's wedding*-gloves are those which he presented to his first or second wife, and when and how you took possession of them, and what authority you have to fix them upon him.—Many thanks to you for your obliging notice of my recommendation.—You talk of consigning Shakespeare to the Americans; you say well: they have already sublime features.—What think you of their terms to Burgoyne?—Adieu, my dear Sir.

"Mrs. Hardinge, who wishes to love you for yourself as well as for me, desires her most respectful compliments."

"Grove, Sevenoaks, Dec. 26, 1777.

"You are a most irritable and choleric Antiquary. I question your authenticities? What passage in my letter denoted my suspicion of them? Hampden had two wives: the second, Edmondson says, was a *Vachel*; and I wish to know whether your gloves were presented to her, or to the first wife. My reason for this query is, that I belong by marriage to the *Vachels*, and want to connect them with *your gloves*.—I delight in your collision of Hampden with James the Second.—Pray honour me with a line or two; and indulge me, as I am no sceptic (save in the case of one King Richard III.; and *who* has taught me to *doubt* there?) with a detail of your evidence upon gloves and spurs. I shall really take it as a very particular favour to, my dear Sir,

"Your most affectionate, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Adelphi, Tuesday.*

"If you think it necessary (which I do not) that you should give yourself the trouble of making a bow to Mrs. Hardinge here before she may curtesy to you at Strawberry Hill, be it so; and let me know on what hour of Wednesday, Thursday, or Friday, you will appoint the ceremony. Our ambition is, to reach your heart, and we are therefore the less tenacious of our dignities in mode and form.—We shall, if you will give us leave, dine, and pass the evening, with you on Sunday next upon the banks of the Thames; and, unless you will reconnoitre the lady first that you may take measure of her for the bed, I see no reason for the white-glove preliminaries;—but you shall decide.

"Adieu, my dear Sir. I am, as warmly as ever,

"Your obliged and affectionate servant, G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Adelphi, Sunday.*

"Mr. Capell, an honest and sagacious Editor, has three volumes of Notes upon Shakespeare that remain to be published.—

There

There is a knot of Booksellers formed against him, because he is (I will not say the best, but) the only Editor of Shakespeare.

"I have therefore advised him to accept of a subscription; to which he is averse, as being a man of a competent fortune, and a man of high spirit, though to a degree short of encountering the publication at his own expence. My Lord Dacre is a warm patron of his works, and I mention this emphatically; as it would be the height of arrogance in me to recommend him upon my own single opinion, or without the most respectable authority at my elbow. We propose to make the subscription a guinea the volume; only one guinea to be deposited now, and that in a banker's hands, to be recovered if the Editor should die. May I put your name down? Our list cannot receive so important an honour from any other. I wish you every blessing; and am, with the highest respect and the warmest love,

"Yours, my dear Sir, most unalterably, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Bedford-square, Monday, June* 21, 1779.

"May I hope that you will honour these drawings of Madame de Sévigné's favourite scene* with a little place in your cabinet? Accept them, I intreat you, as a mark of my attachment and affection. I am, with the highest respect and the warmest regard, my dear Sir, ever yours, GEO. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *July* 1, 1779.

"A mere blunder of my John Moody of a servant occasioned the detainer of my *noble present*, at the oppression of which your nerves have taken such an alarm.

'Forget you! ——————
'No; from the table of my memory, &c.
I'll wipe away all trivial dull records
That fees and law chicane have copied there.'

"I live in St. Giles's, you in Arlington-street, which accounts for the difficulties of intercourse between us. The Attorneys would give me half a guinea less if I were to be seen at your door, and poverty makes me think half a guinea superior to all the charms of taste and friendship. However, I will be wicked enough to be happy one day in my life, and beg you to name it.—Adieu.—Pray tell me what you think of Grignan."

"*Bedford-square, Tuesday, July* .., 1779.

"I am delighted, my dear Sir, that Grignan satisfies you.—The *taste* and *spirit* which you ascribe to it are '*lucro apposita.*' As I could only dare to vouch for the *integrity* of the *portrait* and genuine *beauty* of the *scene*—the hope of communicating to you some part of my own enjoyment added very much to it, and I was therefore paid before-hand far above the value—so that I consider this additional *douceur* of your thanks and approbation as clear money in my pocket.—You cannot hate the Bishops more than I do the Lawyers, though, upon the maxim of 'Em-

* See Mr. Walpole's thanks, in "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 527.

ploy

ploy a thief to catch a thief,' I should not dissuade recourse to the Long Robe against the Lawn Sleeves. What a cynosure in the vulgar list of *our* Heroes is my Lord Somers! Can you bear with those who have committed *his* fame in a late mutilated publication?—Upon the same principle, 'King William, *with all his defects, deserves to be venerated,*' and 'King James's principles are *exceptionable, Dalrymple and Macpherson are commended;*' and an apology is made for the Indian Idol in the most vulnerable part of him, but which at St. James's must not be too much abused in this reign—'Perfidy and war, upon the single plea of ambition, and this too the ambition to extend the circle of tyranny.'—I love your idea of running away from such an æra, and hiding yourself under the petticoats of Madame de Sevigné. I often think of a sentiment in Greville's book, which he or she applies to a coxcomb, that faults often displease for being incomplete—but it goes further, and makes me at this moment prefer Algiers or Constantinople to London.—The Ministerial Highwayman of these times does not hold his pistol to us like a Gentleman—He bungles, and shews that he has no civility nor honesty, unless from cowardice—and his lenity upon such principles becomes an insult, and a distinct species of oppression.—I would go ten miles out of my way to dine with an old bricklat of a Tory who hates *Hanover rats*, and drinks, as ———— used to do, before I would go half a yard for the company of a modern Whig. G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Bedford-square, July* 3, 1780.

"I should ill deserve your friendship, if I took an unfair advantage of it. I told you in my former note that I was not sure whether my Father had obtained, or only asked, the help of your press, according to the account given me by Mr. Pelham as from Mr. George Montagu. But I *am* sure that Mr. Pelham did not understand or convey to me any idea that you had *waved* it; for he rather exhorted me to make the application from what he supposed to have passed between you and my Father, as represented to him by Mr. George Montagu. I shall see Mr. Pelham in a few days, and will tell you more accurately what he supposes Mr. George Montagu to have said. The 'Essay upon the Regency' is not political, but historical and legal.

"Whatever passed between you and my Father applied, I imagine, to his English verses, as well as to his Latin; for he bound them together, dated them, and explained them by notes, with equal care, as if he destined them equally for the same publication. But I should be sorry to build an exemption in my favour from your general plan, upon Mr. George Montagu's ideas of a supposed promise, if they amount even to that, passing to me at second hand from him—when you, who have not the worst memory in the world, not only do not recollect the circumstance, and which must have made an impression even upon a *common* memory; but recollect the general cause of your determinations to have opposed any such promise,

promise, and particular instances in which you have refused the same thing to those who were more likely to have prevailed.

"The fair thing, in all such cases, is to forget one's own interest, and personate *all* the parties. The result is, that, *as G. H.*, I naturally wish that I could satisfy myself. *As H. W.* or as *Lord Hardwicke*, &c. that you ought to do what I asked of you, and asked before I was aware of these difficulties. I hope you will permit me to beg your acceptance of the book *, such as it is, when I have printed it; and be assured that I owe you my best thanks for the obliging manner in which you have condescended to explain yourself upon the subject. I am, dear Sir, with most affectionate and grateful esteem, yours ever, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Hinxton, July* 17, 1780.

"Lord Dacre has lately favoured me with a sight of some of my Father's Letters, written to him when he was abroad, in 1749, and in the two or three following years. In one of them, dated September 1750, is a passage which I give to you *verbatim*, without further preface: 'During my stay there [at Kimbolton], though I was disappointed in my search after Political Letters, &c. I met with an ancient Pedigree, finely illuminated, of the Earls of Warwick, to whom, by the line of Monthermer, the Montagus pretend to be related. Have you ever seen it? or have you observed the history contained in it? At the end of the roll is this title:

'['Thys Rol was labur'd and finishid by Master John Rows of Warewyk.'] This Rows (Rossus Warvicensis) is commended by Leland for his accuracy and fidelity. He died A. D. 1491.

'The figure of every hero and heroine of the family is delineated in colours. The *person* of *Richard III*, who married the heiress of this family, is represented as *erect, graceful*, and *genteel*.—His son's face is like his own.—Under the father's portrait is this character: ['The moost myghty Prynce Rychard, by the grace of God, Kynge of Ynglond and of Fraunce, and Lord of Irelond, by verrey matrimony uithout dicontynewance or any defylynge yn the lawe by eyre male lineally dyscendynge fro Kynge Harre the Second — all avaryce set a syde, rewled his subjectys yn hys realme full commendabylly, punishyng offenders of hys lawes, specially extorcioners and oppressers of hys comyns and cherischyng tho that were vertues, by the whyche dyscrete guydynge he gat gret thanke of God and love of all his subjettys, ryche and pore, and gret laud of the people of all other landys about hym.']

"Is not this an extraordinary character, given of Richard III. after his death, and in the reign of Henry VII?—Carte, I am told, in his new History, vindicates Richard (as Buck has done before him) from at least many of the crimes imputed to him; and has attempted to demonstrate that Perkin Warbeck was really the Duke of York, brother of Edward V. The portrait of Richard III. in this Genealogy is a confirmation of Lady Desmond's report, and the character is a great coincidence in his

* His Father's Latin Verses, printed only for his friends, in 1780; and re-printed for public sale in 1818.

favour/

favour.—I am aware of all that you have said relative to this Author in your 'Historic Doubts;' and yet I cannot help thinking that such a character, drawn by him in the reign of Henry VII. and for the Earl of Warwick or his family, an evidence of some weight. It proves, first, that Richard III. could not have maltreated Anne Beauchamp, his mother-in-law;—else this character would scarce have appeared in the records of *her* descendants, and when that injury must have been recent: secondly, such a *secret* and disinterested *éloge* is not inconsistent with a public testimony of the same witness, founded in the vulgar creed, and calculated for Court-favour. I beg you to accept this communication as an humble mark of my attention to that curious work, 'The Historic Doubts.' Be so good as to favour me with your sentiments upon the subject, by a line to me upon the Oxford Circuit.—At Sir John Griffin's, the other day, I met *your* Bentley*, whom I was glad to see, as a very singular genius. I discovered, by an accident, that you are still generous to him. Believe me, dear Sir, your most affectionate servant, GEO. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Oxford Circuit, July* 24, 1780.

"Though I am desperately piqued that you knew of my *Pedigree* before, I forgive you, in consideration of your intelligence concerning a *future Edition* with *new evidence*. Permit me to risk your anticipation again, by suggesting first, that you commend Comines, as being *honest*, and *well acquainted with our History;* but say nothing of such parts in him as bear hard upon Richard, though you avail yourself of him where he is favourable to that Prince. Secondly, that you appear to represent More as having stated no pre-contract urged by the Duchess of York, but that of Elizabeth Lucy; whereas, in truth, More says, that the Duchess of York named Eleanor Talbot, though he puts Elizabeth Lucy into Shaw's mouth; and, by the way, I think *Shaw* says that *Elizabeth Lucy was named by the Duchess of York;*—and it should seem, therefore, that More, after having circumstantially stated, as an historical fact, that the Duchess had named Eleanor Talbot, and Richard had made inquiries concerning her, could scarce mean a shift in the mention of another mistress as the object of the *same* precontract stated by Shaw; and the inference ought rather to be, that Shaw mistook one of the mistresses for the other, and that Sir Thomas More put one of them down in the hurry of his pen, though he refers to a passage in his own work which named the other. I state these two remarks, because they have struck many admirers of your work as deserving attention. Hume, who cannot speak truth if he wished it, falsely says that Sir Thomas More mentions both with equal slight. In fact he mentions, Eleanor Talbot's precontract in terms of respect, as well as Richard's enquiry concerning it. As to the Roll of Parliament, I think your observa-

* Mr. Thomas Bentley, patronized by Mr. Walpole, in the Designs for illustrating Mr. Gray's Poems.

tion

tion equally forcible against More, whether he had uniformly named Eleanor Talbot or not, because the dilemma is unanswerable, as you have printed it. Either he knew it, or he was ignorant of it; if he knew it, he suppressed it, which is a wilful concealment of truth; if he knew it not, what credit is due to an Historian ignorant of such a fact so attested? Here, too, Hume deserves a good dressing; for he says roundly, that neither Prince nor people, nor even the rabble, adopted this pre-contract, and that nothing like an assembly of Peers or Commons gave any countenance to it. I am not acquainted with your sentiments of Campbell, who wrote the 'Lives of the Admirals,' nor aware that you have or have not read the passage in that work which treats of Edward the Fifth's murder. He seems, for a dipper in the question, to make a very liberal comment.—N. B. Have you seen the notes upon Buck, which are hostile to him, and impute sometimes mutilated or misrecited quotations to his partiality for his Hero?

"Before I conclude, suffer me to ask you two questions: first, when is the new Edition to come out? and, secondly, what new evidence is come to light?

"I see no indelicacy in requesting this communication, as I am sure you can have no doubt of my honour if you should wish me to conceal it; but I may be wrong in asking it, as I was concerning *R. B.* If I am, forgive me this additional error in judgment, and refuse to indulge me in what you may perhaps think a womanish curiosity. I shall consider the subject a little, and trouble you with any thing new that occurs to me if I am in time. It strikes me that a few broad and clear principles of evidence in the outset would relieve the reader, and facilitate his conviction. I shall try something of that sort, and lay it before you.—I have lately done myself high honour at Belhouse, by proving that my wife is lineally descended from Henry the First, through all the Henrys and Edwards, down to Edward the Third, through John of Gaunt, and this Duchess of York, &c. by the way of *Manners, Capel, Chester,* and *Long.* It is a certain fact, I assure you; and I have acquired by *contact* a partiality for these Plantagenets. Adieu, my dear Sir, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Grove, August* 17, 1780.

"The first part of your letter, I own, piques me, as representing me to be capable of the folly which I described as such in my friend, and of the fear to own it if I had been answerable for it. The fact is, that ages ago, when I first read your book*, though in a more cursory manner than of late, I was convinced; and am now confirmed in my first impressions.

"Nor do I see why you should *abandon* Richard, even to such a feeble attack as *mine,* if I had meant it, and if your defence could even have the *chance* to undeceive me because I am your friend. I have taken a good deal of pains to examine the materials and the arguments; nor do I know a thing that will give me greater

* The "Historic Doubts."

pleasure

pleasure than to see the additions you have made before I finish my own system, which I destine for your criticism, if you will condescend to favour me with it. I am, dear Sir,

"Your most affectionate servant, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Hinxton, Sept.* 10, 1780.

"The Dissolution, that farce of State-cunning, has in some little degree deranged my politicks, those of my summer leisure in particular; and some Election business in this part of the world has delayed my receipt of your obliging letter till this day; and to-morrow is the time that you have destined for my happiness at Strawberry Hill, upwards of sixty miles distant from the scene which at present engages me. I must attend the election for the County of Cambridge on Thursday next, and how long I may be detained in that attendance I cannot foresee. Be so good therefore as to overlook me totally, but suffer me to take my chance when I can be free. I hear your friend Mr. Conway has a contest at Bury. If it should produce a Petition, perhaps I could have the honour to be one of his Counsel by your recommendation. I am, with the greatest affection, dear Sir,

"Your obliged and most faithful servant, G. HARDINGE."

"SIR, *Great Ormond-street, Wednesday,* [*March* . . , 1782.]

"Though what men of this world would call business, and I call avocations, put it out of my power to see you so often as I wish, you must permit me upon paper to give you joy of your Friend's * victory, and the personal honour which he has acquired by it.—The pitiful chicane of the first *Watchman* (for he cannot without abuse of terms be called *Minister),* — the cool apathy of John Bull,—the despair of good men, — the want of harmony and of dignity in opposition, — the dupery and pride of country gentlemen, — the corrupt baseness of contractors, — and the fatality of misconduct which persecutes the Cabinet, are our present auspices.

"I was not fortunate enough to hear the General in his two American Propositions †; but I heard him upon Lord Sandwich, and thought he spoke admirably. It is comparatively a point of important service to the publick, that we have crushed the *future* American war;—but when shall we recover the *past?*

"I hope soon to see you; till when believe me, Sir,

"Most affectionately yours, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Great Ormond-street, Friday, March* 15, 1782.

"When I wrote last, I little thought how near the Ministry were to despair, and a dissolution at the heel of it. Report says, they are *in extremis;* and my confidence in your friendship, which has honoured and benefited me in various ways ever since my first experiment of it, induces me to suggest a channel by which you may do me an important service. I have no personal objects in view, but success at the Bar, and credit in Parliament. As to the former, I have reason to believe, upon recent evidence,

* General Conway.

† This was in February 1782.

 that

that I have some claims upon it. The latter will take its fate, if I can obtain, what I have much at heart, a seat in the House. The share which Lord Camden will naturally have in the new arrangement, and his kind partialities for me, would of themselves, perhaps, insure my attainment of this object; but I confess that I have a delicacy respecting him, which prompts me rather to carry my point through other friends, though of course in honour to him (for I can have no claims of my own) than by his direct and personal recommendation.—I have the honour to be one of the Counsel to the Duke of Devonshire, at the instance of Lord John Cavendish, who, in the handsomest manner, some years ago sent me a general retainer for him, though he knew me only in my professional appearance. I expressed, as I felt, my gratitude for this mark of his kind opinion. My politicks, though hitherto speculative alone, have never deviated once from those which have distinguished his family, and I have no ambition but that of putting them forth in the public scene. I hope too that, few as the occasions have been which have enabled me to address a numerous audience in the Houses of Parliament, they have done me no dishonour. But my connexion with Lord Camden, whom I should think none of the present Opposition would be sorry to oblige, is the last and perhaps only significant card in my hands.—Would you have the goodness, if the opportunity should offer, to mention me as favourably as you can to General Conway, who might, perhaps, forward my application amongst those of the party with whom he is most connected, and who, I believe, are the Rockinghams?—I should be infinitely thankful to you for this important mark of your favourable opinion and friendship. At all events, and in every situation, believe me, dear Sir, your most affectionate and most obliged, G. HARDINGE."

"*Berkeley-square, March* 15, 1782.

"You need never say more than one word, dear Sir, when you wish me to do any thing that is in my power to serve you. At present I believe you have largely outstripped that occasion. Lord North certainly totters; but, if the Court has even a very slender majority to-night, for which they have been moving hell and earth, I am persuaded they will struggle on a little longer; should the reverse happen, I am far from thinking that a new arrangement will be easily or speedily made. In any case, I should doubt whether either side would risk dissolving the Parliament at this juncture, of which I have not heard one sober man talk. But to come nearer to your point: Should a new Parliament be called, General Conway would be the most useless person to whom to recommend you. He has not the smallest inclination for coming into place; he is totally unconnected with any set of men; and, even when he was Secretary of State, he would on no account be concerned in any election-jobs. He has constantly declared that he is in opposition only upon the question of America; and it is my opinion that, whatever change arrives, you will see him no where but where he is.

"I will

"I will make you no compliments on what I think of your qualifications for Parliament, because I do not see how or where I could prove that I am sincere. *I* certainly shall have no interest with any Administration; as I can answer for myself that I never will be obliged to any Minister; and he who will not serve Ministers, has no right to ask favours of them. As you will find that I have spoken truth about myself, I am sure you will excuse my being so sincere on all the other points; but, as it is my maxim, that he who speaks truth can never be detected, I had rather speak unwelcomely than give you hopes that it is utterly improbable I should ever be able to realize.

"Yours most sincerely, H. WALPOLE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Great Ormond-street, March* 16, 1782.

"I am very thankful to you for your early and frank answer to my request. Though I cannot profit by your friend, I respect him the more for his incapacity of serving me, as you have stated it. As to yourself, every day gives me new proofs that, dear as the *Dacres* are to me upon many accounts, I have no obligation to them equal to that of owing to them your friendship.

"Perhaps I may as well be out of Parliament, if it were only upon the article of temper; for I am afraid that I should not bear those two Scotch Orators * half so patiently as the Opposition bears them. They have both avowed that interruption, though it marks the disgust of those who hear them, is of service to them, and animates them the more. They assume a controul over both sides of the House; make their political creed the test of the Constitution; and, if it is but intimated 'that their situation is dependent,' which is all that *Powys* intimated last night, they tear down the walls with an outcry against a calumny so illiberal.

"*Will Pitt* scourged the Advocate last night for the impudence of his proposition, which amounted in substance to this: 'Coalition is to save us; that coalition must include *us;* and we cannot make it so well unless we keep our places.' By the way, though it may sound invidious, that young man rather disappoints me. His manner has great powers in it, and his language is brilliant; but his thoughts are not very original or copious. He picks out a topick or two ably enough, and adapted well to Parliamentary effect: he urges it forcibly; but he dwells upon it much too long, and after a time rather with new words than arguments—yet he promises great things, and, for his time of day, is, to be sure, an extraordinary character. But I think *Charles Fox* many leagues beyond him; for *he* has memory, judgment, acuteness, clearness of reasoning, vigour of mind, and power of attack, in the same degree, and that a degree far beyond any man of his age. At one moment he scorns the little trammels of detail, and puts the fair question upon great and liberal grounds, which no detail can touch; at the next moment, for his purpose, he can dissect and analyse the minutest feature of the argument, with powers that a metaphysician could never have equalled

* Mr. William Adam—and Mr. Dundas, Lord Advocate of Scotland.

in his closet. Yet, alas! he wants two great features of a consummate Orator and Statesman. — He wants dignity of manner, which is the form—and dignity of character, which is the soul.

"Adieu! I hope to wait upon you soon; till when, and ever,

"Yours, &c. G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, [*Undated.*]

"To give you at once an idea of the Appellant Jurisdiction vested in the House of Peers, and *my own fame*, I beg to inform you, that I made yesterday a very *able reply* to the Advocate of Scotland upon a very *important* Scotch Appeal.

"*Judges*, Earl Mansfield; Bishop of Landaff; a Peer with a red face, anonymous, supposed to be one of the Sixteen.

"*Counsel*, Advocate of Scotland, Solicitor General of Scotland, Mr. Hardinge, Mr. Blair.

"*Parties*, in Scotland.

"*Agents*, two Scotch Attorneys.

"*Clerks* and Officers of the Court, one Clerk.

"*Hearers*, from *taste* or curiosity, *none*.

"Believe me, dear Sir, with unalterable respect and attachment, most affectionately yours, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR FRIEND, *Great Ormond-street, May* 1, 1782.

"I offer a second proof* of my diligence and zeal to your favourable eye; and, before I part with you, shall even trouble you with a third. What say you to Saturday fortnight for a day at Strawberry Hill? I name so distant a period, that either *I or my executors* may be sure to wait upon you or yours."

"DEAR SIR, [*Undated.*]

"Nothing has done more injury to *civil freedom* than applying to it the images of *moral* fitness, and of moral obligation. The '*Patriot-King*' of *Lord Bolingbroke* would be in this light very mischievous, if it was not in itself ill-written, superficial, and weak. *Locke*, with intentions the noblest, and with immediate effects the most beneficial, has rather done harm than good for after-ages, considered (which even in candour to him ought never to be the comment upon him) as a writer on a *subsisting* establishment, because he incorporates *natural rights* with *political duties*. —Yet I can as little bear *the Tories*, and *Blackstone* at their head, when *they* denounce their *anathemas* against those who declare a veneration of *James's* doom as a noble precedent (which it is) not merely of *the facts* (much less of such a petty *item* in the account as the act of secession from the Kingdom) but of elevated and constitutional *principles*. When I read the long debates upon the mode of settling and qualifying this exemplary measure, I am hurt and piqued for the national credit of high spirit and of genius, when I see *them* stoop to such political scruples of conscience. Yet I admire (enthusiast for Liberty as I am) the temper and wisdom of *Lord Somers*, who preferred humouring this Tory-cant, and with a compliment of a serious air, in preference to the loss of so important a work as the pith and substance of

* His Speeches, in vindication of Sir Thomas Rumbold, on three different days. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 528.

that

that *Second Magna Charta for us all.*—To resume the notion of keeping *politicks* detached from the rules of *domestic morality*, I must admit *one* exception, which is the article *of keeping engagements.* The same perfidy which dishonours *the man* in his intercourse with his neighbour, dishonours *the country* in its faith to another state, whether in alliance or in open war. Yet I have seen (but with disgust) in a volume of *Parliamentary Debates*, the remark of a *Lord Say and Sele*, that public and private honour bore no resemblance; and *Stuart*, a North-British writer on politicks, directly affirms it.—*Lord Chatham* was never so great as in taking the opposite ground, and in calling '*Faith*' (as I heard him) 'that glorious attribute of states and of private men'—a doctrine which is not less true though our Peace at Fontainbleau gives the lie to it.—Such *exceptions*, however, to the general rule of distinguishing *the man* from the *political machine* claim no stipulation or covenant. They illustrate themselves, and without prejudice to the good sense of the rule.

"It is not unfair sometimes to use the argument *ad absurdum.*—Let us do it here!—*Sir William Temple*, in a serious mood, and without meaning it, has done it for us by one of the most extravagant Court-aphorisms that ever escaped from the pen of an able and well-disciplined writer. I shall only give you his words: 'Every subject should *obey*, as he would himself *desire to be obeyed*, upon the *moral* principle of *doing* as he would *be done by.*'

"Yours, &c. G HARDINGE.

"P. S. Amongst the books of Charles Fox, carried off by the indiscriminate hands of the Law, and sold under an execution, was an odd volume of 'Gibbon's History of the Roman Empire.' It sold for three guineas, more in honour to this manuscript in the first leaf than to the work:

"I received this work from the Author (on such a day).—N. B. I heard him declare at Brooks's, the day after the Rescript of Spain was notified, that nothing could save this country but *six heads* (of certain Ministers whom he named) upon the table. In fourteen days after this anathema he became *a Lord of Trade*;* and has ever since talked *out of* the House as he has voted *in* it, the advocate and champion of those Ministers. CHARLES FOX."

"*Ragman's Castle* †, [1783.]

"Suffer me, dear Sir, again to throw myself upon your partialities. The whole ‡ is, I fear, to be re-printed and published. You will then be so good as to return this copy, and the two other parts, in exchange for the new volume, which is to comprize the whole. Did I see you in the act of sipping coffee at Lady Di's§ on Sunday evening? What a scene it is!—N. B. I have seen the

* This promotion of Mr. Gibbon was in 1780.

† Mr. Hardinge's villa at Twickenham, on the banks of the Thames.

‡ See the No. ii. p. 212.

§ Lady Diana Beauclerc, Relict of the Hon. Topham Beauclerc, and sister to the Duke of Marlborough and the Dowager Countess of Pembroke. Her designs for "The Mysterious Mother," "Leonore," and "Dryden's Fables," are well-known. She died in August 1808.

lilac

lilac festoons. But will you forgive my ambition to know the Artist? If that is more than I can hope to obtain, may I have the *entrée* of her sweet garden * when she is from home? Did you know that I had the honour of presenting myself at your door as a neighbour in due form yesterday se'nnight? I am to beg that you will *not* return the visit before I can give you a chair to sit upon, or mutton to eat—*your own*, for our butchers, &c. are to be the same. But where do you get your *salt? You* cannot tell me, or it would not be so good. Farewell,

"*Apropòs* of the lilac. Suffer me to explain our tresspass. Mrs. Hardinge and I rambled, and saw the birds were flown. We asked leave to peep; and the Major-domo would have my name, whether I would or no. As a misconstruction is possible, pray guard me against it. Ever affectionately yours, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Lincoln's-inn Hall, July* 26, 1783.

"Many thanks for your note. I am concerned that you should think me capable of intruding myself either upon Lady Di Beauclerc's acquaintance, or upon her family in her absence. I never entertained for a moment so indelicate a thought: but what I named was upon the idea that, as I am your friend, and her immediate neighbour, she would not be averse to me; and that when her *whole* family, except the servants, were from home, I could now and then, without offence, drop in upon her sweet place as a part of my walk. But, as I find from your account that it cannot be with propriety, I beg it as a particular favour, that you will be so good as to leave me in my natural obscurities, drop no hint of my wishes to Lady Di Beauclerc, and trust to me that I shall commit no further trespass—unless now and then upon *you*, if you should have more facility and forbearance than I can hope from others, upon whose condescension I can less depend. Believe me, dear Sir,

"Your most obliged and most affectionate, G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Ragman's Castle, Saturday, Aug.* 2, 1783.

"We lament that we cannot be so happy as to see you here, and the more that indisposition is your plea. We must elope for a month in a few days; but I must hope that you will have no gout and rheumatism to interfere with our claims upon you in the course of next month. I cannot help observing that you are my *obedient humble servant* at the bottom of your note. As I am '*your affectionate friend*,' I had rather *you* should also be *mine*.

"The Duke of York, as the facetious Dalrymple remarks, varied the ceremonial of his conclusion when he wrote in a bad humour to the Prince of Orange, and said, 'you will believe me as kind as you *deserve*'—instead of '*desire*,' as upon other occasions. I do not suspect you of any resemblance to the Duke, or me of any to his Correspondent; but I must in half a word say, from the bottom of my heart, that nothing will make me unhappier than to see any coolness between us; because, upon my honour,

* Miss Hotham's beautiful villa at Twickenham, called Spencer *Grove*, was fitted up with great elegance by Lady Diana Beauclerk, who decorated several of the rooms with her own paintings.

none

none of your numerous friends have more taste for your society, and more affection for your *unfashionable* merits of goodness and virtue, than I have; who am *not* your obedient humble servant, but your grateful and unalterably attached friend, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, [*Undated.*]

"It will not be in our power to wait upon you to-morrow, nor till Monday next, or any day after it that you should prefer. Pray do Mrs. Hardinge the justice to believe that she cannot be happier than in your company. To deserve you a little, she is cultivating her talent, and is drawing at your cabinet. If she can lie at the feet of your Aylesburys, Beauclercs, &c. her ambition will take no higher flight. Adieu. G. HARDINGE."

[*Undated.*]

"I shall be very glad of your company at dinner on Wednesday, dear Sir; but for the key of the Park, I do not believe it is to be obtained. The Duke, I think, gives none, at least I remember hearing a great deal that I forget about it when he was in England; and, I dare to say, Mrs. Keppel nor any one here has power to give a key; but I will inquire. I am happy to hear Mrs. Hardinge is better; and, if she is at Twickenham, I shall be glad of the honour of her company too. H. WALPOLE."

"DEAR SIR, *March* .., 1784.

"I send you an etching, done by Bretherton, from a curious drawing* which I picked up two or three years ago, prefixed to a very old manuscript of a treatise by *Sir John Fortescue, Chancellor of Henry the Sixth.* A very learned, enlightened, and good man (as this Chancellor unquestionably was) deserves your favourable notice, let his exterior be ever so quaint. At least I may take refuge in the trembling humility of Heming and Condel, when putting forth under my Lord Pembroke's auspices the doubtful fame of one *William Shakespeare.* They compare this man's works to '*cheese-milk*, &c. offered by rude peasants to the lord of the village, who estimates the value, not by the present itself, but the heart that makes it.' I am one of those peasants when I intreat your acceptance of my affectionate and grateful acknowledgments (wrapt up in the official purse of my Lord Fortescue). — I have alluded to the unaccountable diffidence of Shakespeare's friends in a Writer above all competition or panegyrick. This reminds me of a passage in Hume, which imputes to Milton's age, and even to his party, an ignorance of his merit; and, for proof, observes, that *Whitelock* calls him '*one Milton, a blind man.*' If you never saw the passage in Whitelock to which this *correct* and *impartial* Historian refers, you will be astonished at the effrontery of such a reference.

"Believe me ever, my dear Sir, your most affectionate friend and servant, G. HARDINGE."

* This drawing passed from Mr. Hardinge into Sir William Musgrave's Collection of Portraits; and is now in that of Mr. Bindley, together with the etching by Bretherton. See Granger, vol. I. article "Fortescue."

"*March*

"*March* 23, 1784.

"I am much obliged to you, dear Sir, for the very pretty Print you have sent me; but I cannot afford to hang it up, as it will be too great an acquisition to my volume of Portraits. I am very sorry you can give me no better an account of the original. I have had a very slight fit of gout this winter, but I have got a very bad cold, and so troublesome a cough, that I am in hopes the air of so charming a season will remove it; and I am come hither for a few days to try it in its purity, not but that I think it very possible that a cough may be only the wind rattling through

'The chinks that Time has made,'

and I shall be persuaded so if it is not cured soon. — Are not you very glad of Miss Beauclerc's marriage? H. WALPOLE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Ragman's Castle, Saturday, Oct* 16, 1784.

"As one is not immediately reminded of a *Calf* * by *your* conversation upon other subjects, I thought no more of your generous offer to me yesterday in a certain Gallery, than Lady Di thinks of my passion for her, though I am not cured of it by her want of *taste*. But the week is not over, and I am in time to be dull *before Sunday*. The fit, however, has no occasion to be quite so long. If you can at any time spare a Cow-calf, produced *bonnement* by your French beauties, and old enough to eat grass, remember me. *C'est tout dire*—no, it is not; for I have more business to do with your friendship. It is a message to the dear Lady Di. Be so good as abuse her in my name (whatever you may tell her in your own) for not liking me or Mrs. Hardinge. We have seen her once for a quarter of an hour (which flew like half a quarter of a minute) in our own Castle. A little after this tantalizing peep at her, we left the neighbourhood; but a long week is past since we left our card at her door, and that was the first moment after my return that we could wait upon her. Etiquette says, that we must now (to borrow a metaphor from our constant object the Thames) lye upon our oars; that we must go to her next, and for that purpose wait for a summons from her: else I would ask her to us, or invite ourselves to her, for Mrs. Hardinge and I are enchanted with her. Blanchard and Sheldon have just been *visible* two miles over our heads It was a beautiful sight; and I do not care a bit for the ridicule of it, though nothing, to be sure, can be sillier.— Adieu! G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Ragman's Castle, Tuesday* [1784.]

"I send you, with many thanks, your interesting *Villars*, whom I do not like the worse for *you* as a *party concerned*. As to your gossiping notes, I wish all my own books were so treated, if *you* were the gossiper. I am an old batchelor to-day, and will dine with you if you will give me a bed into the bargain, or insure my life between your Hill and my Castle.

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 529.

"I have

"I have not your *Calf* after all. She is not of the little breed, and has no French blood in her veins. Ever yours, my dear friend, most affectionately and faithfully, G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, [*Undated*]

"I am now with Lady Di, who is ill from great distress by a misfortune relative to her family. If you could come hither for ten minutes, you would do a great act of charity, as you can perhaps give her some advice, which I cannot do. It is not a point of Law, but compassion; and yet I know not how to put her into a way of doing any good. I send you my own chaise, because it is ready; and it shall carry you back directly. You will oblige Lady Di extremely, as well as yours ever, H. WALPOLE."

"MY DEAR FRIEND, *Ragman's Castle, Sunday.* [1784.]

"I am here upon a journey to Bath; and would fain have exchanged Strawberry Hill for my own desolate cottage, but I was afraid of intrusion. Pray let me know how you are, and promise that we shall be good friends when I return. I have been fighting at Norwich, in a cause of some difficulty and importance, against one of the late Solicitor Generals *, who deported himself in a manner so illiberal, that I could not, without injustice to the cause and my own personal honour, decline the painful task of setting a mark upon him. I was fortunate enough to carry the point, and ascribe the victory more to him than to myself. These are odious parts of our profession. But let us be *Dunnings*, and rise to nobler heights by nobler means; then shake off the public chain, and live a little to ourselves. But how long are we to enjoy that earthly heaven, the interval between glory and the tomb! Lord Ashburton's epitaph shall tell us. Well may Sir Walter Raleigh call Death *eloquent*.

"Farewell. I overtook your nieces to-day, the Cynosures of the Talbot Inn, thanks to a peppering shower. G. HARDINGE."

"*Strawberry Hill, May* 24, 1785.

"Mr. Walpole cannot help troubling Mr. Hardinge with a line on a distress he has had this morning. A company came to see his house, and said they came from Hampstead, and that Mr. Hardinge had spoken to him about them; which not having happened, Mr. Walpole did not know what to do. However, as they used Mr. Hardinge's name, Mr. Walpole *(as another set was expected)* offered them to come to-morrow, or to walk over the house now till the other company should come; but they did not chuse either. Mr. Hardinge knows Mr. Walpole is always desirous of obliging him; but he is so teazed with numerous applications, that he is forced to be as strict as possible; and was last year obliged to print his *Rules*, one of which he takes the liberty of sending to Mr. Hardinge, which may save him trouble too, as it will be an answer to those who may apply to him when he is not at leisure to write. Nor can Mr. Walpole admit any accidental company, when a day is engaged; nor can the housekeeper show the house but by a written ticket."

* In this important office there was about this time a rapid succession.

JACOB

JACOB BRYANT*, Esq. to GEORGE HARDINGE, Esq.

"DEAR SIR, *Windsor, Jan. 6, 1784.*

"It would give me great satisfaction if I could comply with your wishes, and with the request of your friend. But I am so much indisposed, and debilitated, that I have not spirits to engage in any foreign occupation. These two last years have lowered me very much, and I feel myself daily impaired. Give me leave likewise to privately hint to you, that what time I have for literary amusement, I employ in my own researches; in which I am pretty earnest, and zealous; and know not how to be called off, as I have not an opportunity always. If I am upon a voyage to the Indies, I know [not] how to be called away to *Terrâ Incognita*, or even to the *Utopia* of Sir Francis Bacon.

"Several have honoured me with the like applications; and one gentleman in particular, when I last left town. But I was obliged to excuse myself for the same reasons as those which I have given. A large parcel of literature was sent me by a lady, but I was obliged to be obdurate. Accept of this my apology; and believe me to be, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate humble servant, JACOB BRYANT."

"DEAR SIR, *Cypenham, Nov. 27, 1786.*

"I took your letter for a *subpœna*, and was consequently alarmed. Another time have some regard to your friends, and treat them more liberally; I mean, in respect to quantity rather than quality, though I might mention both. I remember my promise, and shall not fail you. I sent you two volumes, and a long letter, just as I left town, about the 4th of this month. I also ordered Mr. Cadell to have two volumes bound up for Lord Camden, and desired you would present them in my name. Of all this you send no intelligence;—ne γεν *quidem*. I am afraid I must turn you off again; or make your letters *over*. Adieu!

"Yours for ever, JACOB BRYANT."

"DEAR SIR, *Cypenham, July 10, 1788.*

"Your loss is not past remedy; and whenever there is an opportunity afforded me, it shall be my business *res lapsas restituere*. But there is one drawback which may make it a work of time; for I have had a similar misfortune; and the old Dowager *Annet* is departed, after having nursed for about three weeks ten puppies. But it was too much for her, and she accordingly sunk under the severe task. Adieu! and believe me

"Your affectionate and obliged QUINTUS CATULUS."

"DEAR SIR, *Cypenham, Nov. 15, 1788.*

"Your letter, short as it was, ought to have been answered sooner; but I have been so much out of order, that I could not muster up resolution to write. My illness still continues; and

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 529.

the

the approach of winter seems very formidable. There was some cessation when I wrote last; but, had you visited Cypenham at the time you purposed, my indisposition was too great to have given me power to have afforded you any pleasure. Your avocation, therefore, was not unfortunate. I am, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate humble servant, JACOB BRYANT."

"DEAR SIR, *Cypenham, June* 27, 1791.

"In consequence of your request, I have written to the Bishop of Exeter in favour of Mr. Collins*; and mentioned him as a person of *learning and good sense, and the best principles both religious and civil.*

"You seem to have written to me upon the very day when I was at your house in Bedford-square; but of this I am not certain, as your letter has no reference to any place or date.

"I am, dear Sir, most affectionately yours, JACOB BRYANT."

"DEAR SIR, *Cypenham, Nov.* 28, 1791.

"I have not the least objection to the proposal which you make; and will very readily contribute what you desire. It gave me pleasure to find that a great part of your letter was legible; and even some at the end that at first appeared entirely past human apprehension, yet, after the study of a day or two, afforded proper intelligence, with which I refreshed myself. You will have a vast advantage over other great personages, when you come to be either Chancellor or Minister. You may write your own dispatches; and not be beholden to any body for a cipher. Your correspondence will be perfectly a secret. None of the National Assembly will find it out. I do not mean those who do, or cannot, set their mark: but I mean the most learned and profound of the Attorneys, Apothecaries, Hair-dressers, Lamplighters, and others, of whom that august Assembly may consist. But, if the happy times should come of which I prophecy, I hope you will take care to have none of your dispatches sent back for your own perusal; for, after two or three days, you will not be able to read them yourself. I am, with true regard,

"Yours, SCRIBONIUS, PENNATUS, CALAMINUS, ANSERINUS, &c. &c. ORTHOGRAPHUS."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Cypenham, Monday morning.*

"I hope you will not think it any diminution of friendship, or want of regard, if I do not accept of your kind offer. I am obliged to withdraw from company, both in town and country; and rest solitary and composed in the evening, otherwise I suffer for it in the night. I am advanced to a great age, and feel much debility; and my greatest misfortune is, that I am become very deaf, and cannot converse without much trouble. These things make me decline company, especially at the season above-mentioned: I am not adequate to it. Believe me to be still, dear Sir, your most affectionate friend and humble servant,

JACOB BRYANT."

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 533.

"MY

"My dear Sir, *Cypenham, Friday.*

"It is a great mortification to me, that I cannot avail myself of your kind offer; as I am much out of order, and in consequence of it have been confined to my house some time, and at present am close prisoner. It is the rheumatism that has affected me, and still holds me fast; so that I am not in a condition to entertain, or to be entertained. I have had a great deal of advice; applied many remedies to get the better of the mischief;—*Nequicquam:*

'*Exsuperat magis, ægrescitque medendo.*'

"Whenever I have an addition to my family of dogs, I will remember your request.

"I am, dear Sir, most affectionately yours, Jacob Bryant."

"Dear Sir, *Cypenham, Oct.* 15.

"It was unfortunate that I was obliged to disappoint you; but I was too ill, and am still too much out of order, to give any satisfaction. Whenever I can afford you any pleasure in your visit, and receive any myself, I will gladly sue for your company. General Hodgson was so good as to call upon me on Monday; and I had a note from the good Lady to breakfast with her this morning under your sanction. But I was forced to send an excuse. What has added to my disorder is an unlucky fall, which has shaken my old frame to pieces, and brought the same illness into my right arm and my back; but I trust I shall be better soon. I am, dear Sir, most affectionately yours, Jacob Bryant."

"Dear Sir, *Norton-street, Tuesday.*

"I am sorry that I cannot give a satisfactory answer to your requests The books of which you make mention have been out of print, as far as I can recollect, for half a century; so that it is not possible to know whom to apply to for them. The only means which I can recommend is, to get some of the late printed Catalogues, and search in them; but where such catalogues are to be found, I know not. I am much out of order; and writing is painful, which makes me so abrupt. You will excuse it, and believe me yours, &c. &c. Jacob Bryant."

"Dear Sir, [*Undated.*]

"Whatever private histories, and occurrences, concerning your Father, were ever made known to me, were derived from you; so that there is nothing new that I can afford you towards your purpose. I had the good fortune to be known to him, and be acquainted in the year 1756; but my avocations at that time, in camp and abroad, prevented my seeing him so often as I could have wished. Before my return to England in 1758, I believe he died at Greenwich. Of Lord Camden* I know nothing more than what the world in general knows—that he was a great man, and most respectable in his high station.

"I am, dear Sir, most sincerely yours, Jacob Bryant."

* Mr. Hardinge was then diligently employed in compiling some Memoirs of that very eminent Peer.

Dr.

Dr. Robert Glynne-Cloberry* to Mr. Hardinge.

"Dear Sir, *Cambridge, Saturday morning, Jan. 6*, 1781.

"Among other reasons for my not answering sooner your most obliging letter, one was my having been in good hopes I should have seen Ned Chamberlayne †, last night, which I wished; and wanted to do exceedingly, there being many circumstances I might then have hinted to him, which cannot so well be committed to paper. We are to have another meeting this morning on your affair, and a regular meeting, now, of the whole resident body. That which in my last I called only *a kind of meeting* (and the want of having it explained to you, might perhaps have been the occasion of your not understanding somewhat in the Dean's ‡ letter) was only something preparatory to this general meeting to-day in all due form, *viz.* a private meeting only of the Seniors and Officers, at the Dean's particular request, beforehand, to take their sense of the matter first.

"At this more general meeting now at hand, I cannot help promising myself something may be done, not at all unlikely to go a good way towards settling matters; though I much fear by no means settling them quite to your satisfaction, or indeed to mine—since even to make it *guineas* is what some among us have hinted a strong disinclination to; and one single dissenting voice might at once quash perhaps the whole treaty §.

"There cannot well, I own, be any case, where the benefit of this College is concerned, that will not give me pleasure. But at the same time I own likewise, and without scruple own it, that in the present case this pleasure is attended with some very abating circumstances. I am just now going to this same meeting; and for the present, therefore, must take my leave of you.

"*Saturday*, between 11 and 12. I am now returned from this meeting (and, by the bye, one of the most disagreeable ones I was ever at). Be it known, however, by these presents, to all whom it may concern, that this whole affair is, I hope, at length concluded. So far I am glad; and you, I hope, will have no reason to be entirely sorry; for, though the terms on which we have been purchasers are pretty advantageous ones on our side, yet, all things considered, there are few people, perhaps, except those of some College, who either could or would have been purchasers at all.—I am too much out of humour, nor indeed would it be either proper in itself, or answer any kind of purpose, to enter into particulars; so adieu. Yours, most sincerely, C. Glynne."

"Dear Sir, *Cambridge, Monday, Jan.* 8, 1781.

"Notwithstanding all that has happened, I hope my Saturday's letter has by this time perfectly reconciled you to yourself, and in some degree to the Dean. I foresaw many difficulties from the very first; I foretold many difficulties from the very first; I foretold

* Of whom see "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 211; vol IX. p. 688.

† Of King's College, Cambridge; B. A. 1703; M. A. 1706; F. S. A. 1773. He was an excellent Scholar, and died April 6, 1782.

‡ Dr. William Cooke, Dean of Ely, was then Provost of King's College.

§ For purchasing the impropriation of Kingston, Petersham, and Kew.

foretold some of them to you; I intended both to have foretold and forewarned you likewise of more; and had accordingly written my letter, &c.;—but, upon reviewing it, being, as I thought, rather too splenetic in itself, and not at all likely to do you any service; instead of sending it to you, I at once, without more ado, applied it to its proper use, &c. The Devil must be in it if any fresh obstacles should arise. Yours, &c. C. GLYNNE."

"*Jan.* 9, 1781.

"To talk of having answered any letter before one has that same letter, sounds, I grant you, very like a certain well-known Hibernian figure of rhetorick; but I hope, ere this, you have in fact found what I have here said, in the most strict and proper sense, fully verified. I am sure I wish it most sincerely and heartily; because any thing wherein your peace and happiness seem so deeply interested can with me never be a matter of mere indifference. Have you received a letter of mine, both written and dated at two several times last Saturday? Have you received another letter from me, dated Monday, *viz.* yesterday?—I directed both of them to Bedford-square. — Have you removed to Cecil-street? I should be glad to know this, for fear of mistakes.

"Are you sure that *postponing the decision* were the very words? The thing itself, I apprehend, was *decided* last Saturday. There can be no *decision*, therefore, in this matter, now left to be made; nor consequently can the time for making it be now *postponed*. So that the only thing now which can possibly be *postponed* is the payment of the money: but the money, *ex hypothesi*, never was to be paid till February; and, as I understood the matter, a vote passed last Saturday for paying you the money at that time. If I remember, I told you at first, that the Dean knew no more of business than I do. As to his way of talking, I cannot help it, nor you neither; for, when a man has long accustomed himself to let his tongue and thoughts seldom go together, it is very apt to bring him into an odd habit of talking rather strangely.

"To relieve you somewhat from your present anxiety, I did not care to lose a moment; and, accordingly, for fear of some interruption, got up this morning between five and six for that purpose, by which means I made myself an opportunity of sending you a few lines at the Temple Cloisters, as well as this which I have addressed to you at Bedford-square.

"In sum, the main part of the negociation between us is now, I imagine, settled; and the money, I take it for granted, will be paid very punctually at the time fixed upon. The manœuvre by which it will be paid is rather intricate. This was my chief reason for never attempting to explain it to you; and, indeed, for all the doubts and misgivings I ever had, except from one quarter (mind me, *Platonem semper excipio)* throughout this whole affair. I am, with much affection, &c. C. GLYNNE."

"P.S. By the word *intricate* (for fear you should be frightened at it, for it dropped from me unawares) I do not mean to imply or allude to any difficulties to come, but those which are now got over; and which, looked rather suspicious."

"DEAR

"DEAR SIR, *London, Feb.* 22, 1781-2.

"I had scarce dispatched my other letter when the following thought came across me:—I fear I have not expressed myself as I should; I fear I shall alarm Mr. Hardinge by what I have just told him, and alarm him as groundlessly as our Dean seems to have done. I surely cannot be mistaken in regard to this same payment, &c.; but, as Mr. Roberts is not in town (our Senior Bursar being a very good kind of man) I will e'en go to our Senior Bursar, and ask him about it. I have accordingly seen him just this instant, and taken down from his mouth these words: 'The money will be forthcoming immediately, as soon as we have sealed with Mr. Hardinge; which probably will be within ten days, for, if he is ready, we are ready.' Taken at large, in the common general sense of the word at King's College or any other College, but merely settling this affair in a private way, by you and whomever else you chuse on your side; by the Dean and Senior Bursar on ours; which two latter we have empowered, very lately, to conclude the whole affair, as soon as may be. As to *the expences of settling, &c.* from knowing pretty well one present in particular, who was present at our last meeting, I foresaw there would be some cavilling upon this account, and tried, as far as I could with safety, to guard in some measure against it, by asking whether there was not some settled rule in regard to that; but Mr. Roberts not being present, and no one else knowing any thing at all about it, for fear of doing some mischief or other, I said no more. But, I dare say, neither this, nor your coming down here, &c. are worth throwing away one serious thought about. My hand, in this letter, puts me so much in mind of yours, that I cannot so much as look at it without abhorrence. I do believe I shall send for a writing-master very shortly: and, if you had not recovered your credit with me by your yesterday's letter, I would have most earnestly recommended the same thing to you. Yours, &c. C. GLYNNE."

Mr. HARDINGE to an eminent Bookseller.

"DEAR MR. F——, I give both of us joy, that your *hostility* has melted into *compassion*—a sentiment which is more congenial to your *goodness of heart* than *resentment*, however just and merited.

"I love and bless the anonymous Lawyer, who rescued me from your intended suit by a *picture* of me as *an object of pity alone*. I agree entirely with *you*, 'that you are not only my equal, but my superior.' I will act most gratefully upon your very oracular admonitions, and *will be more explicit* in future; that is, I will stipulate, when I ask for a Dictionary with a *single* purpose to see *one* article in it, and that purpose *declared*, I mean to *buy* the Dictionary, though it comes mutilated, and so as to exclude the letter which is the initial of this very article. I will stipulate, when I request the *sight* of a book for an *immediate* purpose, I mean to pay for it, if it should come *at any distance of time* from the *date of the request*; I will stipulate, as you recommend,

commend, that by *request*, I mean *order*, and that by *seeing* a book I mean *buying* it; that, if it once is received (though in my absence) within my doors or gates, it is mine for sale, and cannot be returned or disowned,—though it is not accompanied by a bill annexed. My best love and wishes to the Lawyer and his pictures! —'*Rude?*' How *could* I so misinterpret your *first* note?—for when I contemplate the elegant and polished vein of satire in your *last billet-doux*, I almost rejoice that I have displeased you, because you have taught me the art (and it is a very difficult one) of combining irresistible wit and severity of argument with grace of manners and command of temper.

"*You* are the pink of Booksellers, and your Lawyer is the pink of that profession. To *his* Pictures, and *your* Dictionaries, I subscribe myself the affectionate and grateful servant, G. HARDINGE."

"When I was upon a filial visit in Kent, and was an M. P. Messrs. T——— and Co. honoured me with a letter, which literally was directed as follows:

"'George Hardinge, Esq. if living.—If dead, to his Executors.—Grove, Sevenoaks, Kent.'

For this letter I paid the postage, because it was not for me at all events; and assumed that in one event it was intended for others, in which respect it was the same as if it had said 'George Hardinge, Esq. or William Thompson.' The letter was just as innocent of any thing like intentional humour as the address, and yet had the effect of the most exquisite ridicule; but, as not being intended, it fell back upon the author. It was to this effect:

"'Sir, or Gentlemen, Having written to Mr. Hardinge, the *late* or *present* Gentleman of that name (we hope the latter) for payment of a little bill due to us, £1. 3*s*. 4½*d*. we are much afraid that he is no more. If that melancholy event has taken place, we request that you, Gentlemen, will have the goodness to pay the demand. We are, Sir, or Gentlemen, T——— & Co.'

"In answer, and in a treble letter *unfranked*, I made this reply:

"'Gentlemen, The melancholy circumstance, which you have deplored hypothetically, has taken place in fact. — I am dead;—and am sorry to add, upon account of your bill, am dead insolvent. It is only for that reason that my Executors decline to pay your bill. I am sorry that you will pay the postage of this letter, but my death will convince you that I can *frank* no more *.

"I am, Gentlemen, for Self and Executors,

"Your most humble servant, *The late* G. HARDINGE."

* This must have been written in or before the year 1802. In the "Annual Biography for 1807," p. 310, it is thus given in doggrel rhyme:

"Messieurs T———, what was feared by you,
Alas! the melancholy circumstance is true,
That I am dead—and, more afflicting still,
My legal assets cannot pay your bill;
The thought of which makes me quite broken-hearted,
For insolvent—I this earthly life departed.
Messieurs, I 'm yours, without one single farthing,
For Executors and Self— GEORGE HARDINGE."

Sir G. Kneller pinx.

G Smalridge

Bishop of Bristol — Born 1663 died 1719.

P. Pelham sculp.

Thom. Tanner

Bishop of St. Asaph — Born 1674 died 1735

Dr. George Smalridge, Bishop of Bristol.

This elegant Scholar and exemplary Divine, son of Thomas Smalridge, gentleman, was born at Lichfield in 1663; admitted a Scholar at Westminster on the Foundation in 1678; and elected thence to Christ Church, Oxford, in 1682.

When a Scholar at Westminster, he wrote the Latin and English Elegies on Lilly's death, annexed to the "History of his Life and Times."

On the first establishment of the Ashmolean Museum, the Founder of that noble repository of treasures, "the worthy Patron" of young Smalridge, who had "received support from him for many years," appointed him to a situation in that Library, not incompatible with his view of taking orders, which he soon after did.

He was admitted B. A. 1685; M. A. 1689; appointed Minister of the New Chapel in Tothil-fields, Westminster, 1692; Prebendary of Lichfield 1693; B. D. 1698; D. D. 1701; and in or about 1708 was chosen Lecturer of St. Dunstan's in the West.

In 1687, he published, "Animadversions on the Eight Theses laid down, and the Inferences deduced from them, in a Discourse, intituled, 'Church Government;'" and in 1689, a Latin Poem, designed for public performance at an Act in the Theatre, and esteemed a most finished piece of the kind, intituled, "Auctio Davisiana, Oxonii habita per Gul. Cooper & Edw. Millington, Bibliopolas Londinenses*;" which was published in 4to 1689, and afterwards inserted in the "Musæ Anglicanæ."

In 1698 he figured as one of "the Wits of Christ Church," by countenancing at least, if not personally assisting Mr. Boyle in the famous controversy with Dr. Bentley.

* "Exquisite as Atterbury's Latin Compositions really are," says my late valuable Friend and Correspondent the Rev. Edward Kynaston, "I do really think them surpassed, both in *delicacy* and *strength* of sentiment, and in *purity* of style and diction, *truly Roman*, by his Friend Smalridge's."

In 1704, during the illness of Dr. Jane, at that time Regius Divinity Professor at Oxford, Dr. Smalridge with great dignity and propriety filled the Divinity Chair, as Deputy to his Friend Dr. Jane*; and was afterwards a little disappointed at not being appointed his Successor in that important office.

In a Dedication to Sir Charles Duncombe, Lord Mayor of London in 1708-9, of a Sermon preached on the 30th of January, he says, "It is to the immortal honour of that great City over which you preside, that it had (even in the worst of times) this character given of it by the Royal Martyr, 'that much the better and greater part of it was full of love, duty, and loyalty to his Majesty.' And that persons of the like good affections to our present Sovereign may never hereafter, through want of vigilance, zeal, and activity, suffer the infinitely meaner part in quality, and the much lesser part in number, to prevail so far, as to alter the Government so well established amongst us; but may gather up the courage and resolution to join with her Majesty, in defence of that Religion, Law, and Liberty, which hitherto hath, and which only can make themselves, her Majesty, and her kingdom, happy, is the hearty prayer of,

"Right Honourable,

"Your most humble and obedient servant,

"GEORGE SMALRIDGE."

* Dr. Atterbury, in a Letter to Bp. Trelawny, May 30, 1704, says, "Dr. Smalridge hath filled the Chair, I find, with great satisfaction and applause; and is this week returning to his parish. He hath undertaken to go down and do the duty of next Term also; but, as I apprehend, not farther. I wish with all my heart (though I can scarce hope) that by that time Dr. Jane may be able to do the duty himself."—Again, June 6, "Dr. Smalridge hath great obligations to your Lordship for your concern in relation to him. I did not mention any thing of his case with the least intention of requesting your Lordship's interposition with Dr. Jane on his behalf; which, I am very sensible, is a point that should be managed tenderly. It is possible, however, as your Lordship says, that a lucky minute and a lucky humour may chance to meet, and give your Lordship an opportunity for it."

In

In August 1711 he obtained the Deanery of Carlisle, and a Canonry of Christ Church; and in 1713 became Dean of Christ Church.

In 1714 he was elevated to the Mitre, and consecrated Bishop of Bristol on the 4th of April. He was also appointed Lord Almoner to Queen Anne.

In this year he wrote two elegant Epitaphs; one on Archbishop Sharp*; and the other on the pious Robert Nelson†, after whose death he became possessed of the MSS. of Dr. Grabe, which had been bequeathed to him in reversion‡.

The learned Saxonist, Mrs. Elstob, was one, among many others, who about this period experienced the new Bishop's bounty §.

In 1715, Bp. Smalridge lost the office of Lord Almoner, on joining with Bishop Atterbury in refusing to sign the Declaration of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Bishops in and near London, against the Rebellion which at that time greatly alarmed the Kingdom.

In 1717 he published Twelve Sermons, inscribed "to his worthy Friends the Gentlemen of the Vestry and others who frequent the New Church in Tothill-fields, Westminster, in public testimony of his sincere gratitude for the repeated proofs they had given him of an hearty affection and undeserved esteem, during the whole course of his ministration amongst them *near twenty years*."

In 1718 the Bishop delivered his sentiments freely, in a very animated Speech in the House of Lords, in support of the Test and Corporation Acts.

He afterwards held a correspondence with Whiston; and became so suspected of Arianism, that he thought it necessary to write a Letter to Bp. Tre-

* "His knowledge of the Archbishop, and his own integrity," Mr. Le Neve observes, "render every particular in it to be depended on." The Epitaph is printed in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. I. p. 8.

† See it in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IV. p. 190.

‡ Ibid. p. 198. § Ibid. p. 233.

lawny, dated only a few days before his death, to vindicate himself from so absurd a charge *.

From Whiston's "Historical Memoirs" it appears, that he was a great admirer of the "Apostolic Constitutions," and thought it no easy matter to prove them spurious; but it is there asserted, "that he was neither a deep Divine, nor a very acute Critic; Classical Literature being what he excelled in."

Bishop Smalridge died, of an apoplexy, at Christ Church, on the 27th of September, 1719†; and was buried in the Choir of that Cathedral; where, on one side of a white marble column, affixed to the uppermost pillar between the two North ailes, joining to the Choir, is this inscription, written by his brother-in-law Dr. John Freind:

"Hanc juxta Columnam S. E.
GEORGIUS SMALRIDGE, S. T. P. Episcopus Bristoliensis,
hujus Ædis Ornamentum, Alumnus,

* "I have," says he, "from the Chair (while I supplied Dr. Jane's place), from the Pulpit, in Convocation, and upon all other proper occasions, expressed my sentiments about the Divinity of our Lord and Saviour, in opposition both to the Socinians and Arians. I did on Sunday last ordain some Clergymen, and I examined them particularly as to the points controverted betwixt the Catholic Church and the Arians, and said what to me seemed proper to confirm them in the Catholic Faith, and to arm them against the objections usually brought by the Arians. I have read over more than once, and, as well as I was able, have considered Dr. Waterland's late book, and have in conversation signified my approbation of it, and recommended it to my friends as a substantial vindication of the received doctrines and confutation of Arianism."

† "Bishop Smalridge had been seized with a pain across his breast on the Saturday, which had returned at intervals during the day, but without any great violence. He was at Latin prayers at nine of the night, and then found his pain increase. He was let blood, which gave him relief; after which he went to bed, and slept as well as usual. He waked in the morning, and asked his lady what o'clock it was; who said, it was six: upon which he said 'God be thanked, I have had a very good night.' He then turned on his side, and immediately died, without a groan, or a word more." *Mr. Robert Clavering to Dr. Charlett, Sept.* 28, 1719.—See Ballard's Collections in the Bodleian Library, vol. VIII. 1—46, for this and some other curious particulars concerning Bp. Smalridge.

Columen

Columen atque Præsidium, Canonicus et Decanus,
Huc e Scholâ Westmonasteriensi migravit,
Literis Græcis præsertim et Latinis instructissimus,
quas quidem non libârat modo, sed hauserat, concoxerat,
in succum ipsum et sanguinem converterat.
His fundamentis feliciter positis,
statim inter Adolescentes Academicos
in omni scribendi genere excelluit,
in omnes scientias et ipse facilè penetravit,
et aliis, pro eximiâ illâ quâ pollebat,
et distinctè intelligendi, et dilucidè explicandi facultate,
facilem aperuit viam.
E sacris vero literis quos perceperat fructus,
ita maturè in lucem protulit,
ut illius
In Concionibus frequenter habitis,
eloquentiam virilem pietate multâ perfusam;
in Scriptis, quibus adhuc juvenis contra Pontificios
tum insolentiùs se jactitantes certavit,
doctrinam, nervos, gravitatem;
in Cathedrâ, ubi Regii Professoris vices sustinuit,
enucleatè disserendi disputandique solertiam
uno ore collaudârit hæc Academia.
Neque vero eruditus Theologus audire maluit,
quam Pastor fidus et sedulus.
Ad novam itaque apud Westmonasterienses Capellam
importunâ populi voce accêrsitus,
suscepto a se muneri totus incubuit;
idque, tum publicè docendo, tum privatim monendo,
per annos ultra viginti
multo cum audientium fructu explevit.
Ad hanc rem dum esset unicè attentus,
complurium ut animarum saluti consuleret,
vocatus ad Curiam Regalem Capellanus,
primò Carliolæ, deinde hujus Ædis,
bonorum omnium votis expetitus,
Decanatum accepit.
Enimvero Regina optima
ne hìc quidem suam in illum gratiam claudi voluit,
sed eundem Episcopali dignitate auxit,
jussitque ut Regias pauperibus largitiones
Eleemosynarius erogaret.
Plurima enim in illo emicuerunt,

quibus

quibus pientissimæ Principi meritò placuit.
Erat vultu apertus et gravis, moribus simplex,
in precibus fervens, in rostris disertus.
Affuit ei in totius vitæ tenore constantia;
in verbis fides; in colloquiis suavitas;
in reprehendendo candor; in præcipiendo autoritas:
in discernendo quid quâque in re statui oporteret,
tam subactum judicium,
ut alios facilè secum ducere potuerit;
tantâ vero modestiâ, haud rarò ut maluerit sequi;
tanta in erratis aliorum ignoscendis humanitas,
ut etiam in iis, quibus maximè adversabatur,
quæsierit semper quod laudaret.
Talis cum esset, quot sibi cognitos,
tot sui amantes, tot propè amicos habuit,
inimicum certè neminem.
Lichfieldiæ natus est;
Oxoniæ obiit, 27mo die Septembris, A. D. 1719, æt. 57.
MARIA
Vidua ab illo relicta
marmor hoc
Viri sui memoriæ
semper charæ, semper honorandæ
M. P."

After his death, Sixty of his Sermons were published by his Widow; who dedicated them to the Princess of Wales, 1726, folio; and reprinted in 1727.

This amiable Widow (who died June 7, 1729,) was Mary daughter of the Rev. Dr. Samuel Del'angle, by whom the Bishop had two sons; Henry, who died in infancy; and Philip, a Prebendary and Chancellor of Worcester*; and two daughters,

* Who was admitted a Scholar on the Foundation at Westminster 1714; elected to Christ Church in 1717; M. A. 1723; B. and D. D. 1742. He married, in 1730, a daughter of Dr. William Freind, who in the Lottery of 1714-15 got the great prize of 20,000*l*. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. V. p. 92; and Atterbury's "Epistolary Correspondence," vol. III. p. 430.—In 1731, by the patronage of Queen Caroline, he obtained a Prebend in the Cathedral of Worcester; and had the Chancellorship of the Diocese of Worcester conferred on him in 1742 by Bp. Hough, out of regard to his Father's memory. He was also presented to the Rectory of Christleton, near Chester, by Sir Roger Mostyn.

Bishop

Bishop Newton thus ably sums up the character of Bishop Smalridge, his *quondam* predecessor at Bristol:

"This was truly a worthy Prelate, an excellent Scholar, a sound Divine, an eloquent Preacher, a good Writer both in Latin and English, of great gravity and dignity in his whole deportment, and at the same time of as great complacency and sweetness of manners; a character at once both amiable and venerable.

'Nemo illum amabilem, qui non simul venerabilem diceret.' SEN. Epist. cxv.

He was so noted for his good temper, that succeeding Dr. Atterbury in the Deaneries of Carlisle and Christ Church, he was said to carry the bucket wherewith to extinguish the fires which the other had kindled. But, notwithstanding his merits, he never attained to any very great or lucrative preferments. He had Bristol, the poorest Bishoprick in the Kingdom; and Christ Church, the most expensive Deanery, Foreigners and persons of quality, who visit the University of Oxford, being usually recommended to the Dean of Christ Church. He was also Preacher at the New Chapel in the Broad-way, Westminster, which at that time was frequented by one of the best and politest congregations in town, several families of fashion and distinction living then in those parts. He was besides appointed Lord Almoner to Queen Anne, but was removed by the Ministers of George I. on account of party; though surely no man ever exercised greater candour and moderation than he did towards all parties and persons, and is particularly commended for it by Sir Richard Steele and Mr. Addison, in the Tatler *;

* "Favonius, in the midst of a thousand impertinent assailants of the Divine Truths, is an undisturbed defender of them. He protects all under his care, by the clearness of his understanding, and the example of his life: he visits dying men with the air of a man who hopes for his own dissolution, and enforces in others a contempt of this life, by his own expectation of the next. His voice and behaviour are the lively images of a composed and well-governed zeal. None can leave him for the frivolous jargon uttered by the ordinary teachers among the Dissenters,

the latter of whom likewise makes very honourable mention of him, in a letter to Dr. Swift, dated from Bristol, Oct. 1, 1718: 'The greatest pleasure I have met with for some months is the conversation of my old friend Dr. Smalridge, who, since the death of the excellent man you mention, is to me the most candid and agreeable of all Bishops; I would say Clergymen, were not Deans comprehended under that title. We have often talked of you; and when I assure you he has an exquisite taste of writing, I need not tell you how he talks on such a subject.'

The Bishop left a widow and three children; a son named Philip, and two daughters, both sensible clever women. Considering the nature of the Bishop's preferments, his hospitable manner of living, and his extensive charities, he cannot be supposed to have made sufficient provision for his widow and family: but it was happy for him and for them too that, some time before his death, he grew much into the favour of Caroline Princess of Wales, who generously procured a pension of 300*l.* a year for the Widow, and a Prebend of Worcester for the Son. A subscription too was opened, and nobly promoted, for the publication of Sixty of the Bishop's Sermons; some of which, it must be confessed, are unequal to the rest, having never been designed for the press; but others are truly excellent, and worthy of him or any Author. The Widow very properly took the opportunity of addressing the Dedication to the Princess of Wales, with an humble acknowledgement of the many and great obligations which she and her family had received from her Royal Highness."

senters, but such who cannot distinguish vociferation from eloquence, and argument from railing. He is so great a judge of mankind, and touches our passions with so superior a command, that he who deserts his congregation must be a stranger to the dictates of Nature, as well as those of Grace.—He abounds with that sort of virtue and knowledge which makes Religion beautiful, and never leads the conversation into the violence and rage of party disputes." Tatler, No. 73, and 114.

Sir

Sir HENRY GOUGH, Knight,

of Perry-hall, Staffordshire, eldest son of John Gough, esq. of Oldfallings in the same county, born Jan. 3, 1649, was knighted by King Charles the Second (by many thought an inadequate reward), in return for services rendered by his grandfather Henry Gough to King Charles I. He was called one of the finest gentlemen of his time, and maintained a style of hospitality and elegance in his mode of living; which is all that is necessary to add to the epitaph composed by his pious and learned son Walter Gough, on the monument erected in the chancel at Bishbury—except that he was there buried privately in the night, as his lady had been before him:

"Hunc juxta parietem S. E.
HENRICUS GOUGH de PERRY HALL, in com. Staff. miles,
JOHANNIS GOUGH de OLDFALLINS, in com. præd. generosi,
Filius natu maximus;
Probus, sagax, & doctus,
Historiæ, Antiquitatum, & Legum patriæ
Haud mediocriter peritus:
Magistratus bonus,
Senator plus viginti annos,
Gravis, disertus, incorruptus;
In rebus agendis agilis, solers,
Ecclesiæ, Legum, & Libertatum Patriæ
Vindex strenuus & pariter prudens.
Unicam uxorem duxit Mariam
Edwardi Littleton in com. præd. Baronetti,
filiam natu maximam,
pulchram, castam, & fidelem,
Matremfamilias optimam:
Quæ duos circiter annos ante illum defuncta
Juxta illum jacet:
Fœcundam sobolem marito præbuit,
Decem filios & quinque filias:
Ex quibus Septem tantum superstites reliquit;
Tres filios, GUALTERUM, HENRICUM, CAROLUM,
Quatuor

Quatuor filias, ANNAM, BRIGIDAM, JANAM, & ISABELLAM;
Quas omnes uterque parens ante supremum diem
Prudenter & feliciter nuptas vidit.
Ille diuturno morbo & senectute languidus
Hæc verba tandem protulit & scripsit,
"Vixi plus satis,
Plenus annorum mortem expecto."
Obiit Jan. 24, A. D. 1724,
Et ætat. suæ Septuagesimo Septimo ineunte;
Gualterus Gough,
Filius & hæres talis patris
Haud satis dignus,
Marmor hoc ejus memoriæ
Semper honorandæ M. P."

Dr. Plot styles him an ingenious gentleman, one of the most cordial encouragers of his Work, and says that he shewed him a fairy circle near 50 yards diameter in his grounds near Perry-hall.

The following Letter from him to his second Son is characteristic of him and the times:

"DEAR HARRY, *Perry-hall, Jan.* 2, 1715-16.

"I received yours; shall cancel the bill, and do acknowledge all even betwixt us, except the 200*l.* bond debt I owe you. This weather almost kills me, and impoverishes the country to that degree, that, if it continue, it will ruin many families, and destroy abundance of creatures. It seems a just judgment on the mob, for their wantonness and wickedness in raising such tumults amongst us. I cannot but pity many of the poor and ignorant, but wish the first promoters were well known and punished. Many (women especially) continue insolent and foolish in their talk; but a little time perhaps may calm them. We are much easier than we have been hereabouts. We must be content to pay for our disorders. God grant the Rebels may be every where suppressed, and the King and Government no more forced to extremity, which must be when no other method will do. This was what I told

told my neighbours when you were here, who now seem to be convinced, and join in wishing success to King and Parliament.

"We have not been at church, nor seen daughter Hunt, since the snow fell; can go no farther than the mill in coach or on horseback; with difficulty people get to markets. My sisters are all the good company we can get; and they must stay till better weather. All here join in love and service to you and all friends. Wish you many happy new-years; with an hearty blessing, and continual prayers for your well being, from your loving Father, H. GOUGH."

Sir RICHARD GOUGH, Knight, younger brother of Sir Henry Gough, raised a considerable estate from the small stock of a younger brother's fortune by the India and China trade. He was remarkable for his great industry and application to business, and exact justice in his dealings; he was reckoned to be well skilled in the knowledge of the British trade, and commerce in general; and in that particular branch of it to the East Indies equal to any in his time. He was brought up under that eminent merchant Sir James Houblon; and had even while a child the assistance and advice of the great Sir Josiah Child. He travelled through most of the trading towns in the Mediterranean and Levant Seas, and drew his observations from men of business in all countries. He afterwards made four several voyages to India and China with unparalleled success and reputation, and thus wound up the series of his fortune. He served for Bramber in two Parliaments of George I. and in the first of George II. and died Feb. 9, 1727-8. His son Henry was created a Baronet in 1728; and died in 1774; and was succeeded by his eldest son Henry Gough Calthorpe, who in 1796 was created Baron of Calthorpe; and dying in 1798, was succeeded by his son George, the present Peer.

WALTER

WALTER GOUGH, Esq. of Oldfallings, third (but eldest surviving) son of Sir Henry Gough, of Perry-hall, and of Mary, daughter of Sir Edward Littleton, Bart. born June 19, 1677, was admitted a Student at Christ Church, Oxford, under the tuition of Mr. Smalridge, a Staffordshire man, who knew and visited his family. He pursued his studies with unremitting diligence for about five years; and probably took the degree of B. A. On his remove from College he entered on the study of the Law, and had chambers in Hare-court, in the Inner Temple; then travelled through France into Italy, and returned a profound Scholar and polite Gentleman.

Sixteen MS volumes of his labours, still preserved in the Library at Perry-hall, display extensive reading, both sacred and profane, and his knowledge, not only of Greek and Latin writers, but also of the Hebrew and Chaldee languages *.

* Their titles are, 1. "Of Moral Philosophy. Signed, W. G. ex Ædе Christi 1695," 4to. 2. "Church History during the Saxon Heptarchy," folio. 3. "History of England, from the Establishment of the English Saxon Monarchy till the Danes." 4. "History of England under the Norman Kings. W. G. 1697." 5. "History of England under the Line of York." 6. "A Common Place Book," folio and 4to. 7. "History of England from the Death of Edward VI." 4to. 8. "Some Reflections on our blessed Saviour's Sermon on the Mount. W. G. 1718." 4to. 9. "Songs of Scripture translated," 4to. 10. "The Beauty of Holiness, or such an Account of the Psalms as endeavours to shew not only the Sense of these inspired Poems, but to point out and prove the Beauties of Divine Poetry: together with a Comparison of our old Psalter and Bible Translation. Walter Gough, November 18, 1726."—"Although I did not enter upon the following Work, or any other, with design to be in print, but purely for my own instruction and employment of time, yet I am not so much concerned for that little reputation I have, as expressly to require of my heir, that this, or any other writing I shall leave behind me, shall be burnt. Such a command proceeds indeed sometimes from modesty: but not always. All that I desire is, that if what I have wrote be good for nothing, it may be used as such; but if any Work of mine may, by proper judges, be thought of any value or use, my heir may do with it as he pleases; only, if any thing be thought worth publishing, let it first

He had a taste for music, and was not wholly unskilled in that science. In Italy he had collected some Prints, &c. which were said to be valuable; many are either lost or defaced, but some were taken to Perry, and may possibly be preserved. He died April 19, 1730, of a decline, aged only 53; a loss ever to be regretted by his family, and in particular by his sons, whose education he was capable of directing to the best advantage.

The following epitaph, in his hand-writing, appears to have been intended for himself:

"Hic lapis miseri peccatoris condit exuvias.
Nec vixi pessimus, nec animi incertus animam efflavi;
De salutiferâ fide & spe resurrectionis nihil dubius,
Cogitationes cordis mei, utpote vanas,
Virtutem vel justitiam meam, si quam unquam habui,
ut pannos sordidos,
prorsus renuntio.
Deum unum in ineffabili Trinitate semper colui;
In meritis Christi solomodo confidentiam posui;
Spiritus sancti munera humiliter agnovi;
Lapsûs humani generis memor;
Prâvitatis meæ nunquam immemor;
Sacrosancta Trinitas, miserere mei."

His portrait is over the chimney of the little parlour at Oldfallings, oval, three-quarters, in his own hair and blue gown, face turned over the left shoulder, in a gilt frame of oak leaves; another is at Perry-hall.

He married Martha, daughter of Thomas Harwood, esq. of Tern, in Shropshire, sister of Thomas Hill*, esq. Representative in Parliament for Shrews-

first be examined and corrected by such as have skill enough to do it."—11. "King Edgar, a Play," written 1728. 12. "An Introduction, or Summary View of the State of England before and after the coming of the Romans, begun May 5, 1729." 13. "A View of Homer's Iliad and Odyssey, and Remarks on them," two volumes, folio.

* Who assumed the name of Hill to oblige her uncle Richard Hill, esq. who was Envoy at the Court of Sardinia, and afterwards Ambassador to Holland, and Paymaster of the Army in the

bury, and aunt to Noel, Lord Berwick, by whom he had five daughters, and five sons.

This respectable lady survived her husband 38 years; and, in consideration of a handsome fortune, enjoyed a good jointure with credit to the family, by entertaining her numerous descendants and relatives in the true style of antient hospitality, by donations to the necessitous, and by dispensing relief to the indigent sick. That neat and commodious structure Wednesfield Chapel remains a monument of her piety, which was built chiefly at her own expence, and cost about 2000*l.** Her son Mr. Richard Gough left the interest of 200*l.* for the officiating Minister, if it was consecrated before seven years, or else to the church of Bishbury, to be paid on the 9th of July yearly; the chapel was therefore consecrated before it was finished. An old house in the Horse-fair, Wolverhampton, was reserved by her to come to the communion in the Collegiate church; she declining to take it in her parish church after her husband's burial there, though the Clergyman offered to administer at her pew.

The descendants of Mr. Walter Gough were,

1. Henry Gough, a promising youth, who died in 1723, aged 13†.

the reign of King William the Third; and dying immensely rich left a considerable part of his wealth to the children of his sister Mrs. Harwood, of Tern.

* The custom of placing a hearse on the grave of any one of the family who died (being head of the family) where it remained for a year after their decease, was introduced by Mrs. Martha Gough into the Gough family; it being the antient usage at St. Chad's in Shrewsbury, at Lichfield, and other places.

† The following epitaph was composed by his Father:

"M. S.
Desideratissimi et optimæ spei juvenis,
Henrici Gough, militis, de PERRY-HALL, in com. Staff.
nepotis, & GUALTERI GOUGH & MARTHÆ uxoris ejus
de OLDFALLINS, in com. præd. filii natu maximi;
quem immatura mors ut florem carpsit;
sed divina misericordia sibi recepit
animam insontem sceleris & puram.

Hunc

2. Walter, born in 1712, was educated at Eton *,

Hunc lapidem lugens pater
P.
Obiit 23 die Junii, 1723, ætatis 13.
Accipe, chare Puer, nostri monumenta doloris,
Hic tibi perpetuo tempore vivet honor.
Cum suprema mihi vitæ pervenerit hora,
Non alibi cineres mando jacere meos."

* A short Letter from this young gentleman to his Father is here given, to shew the very moderate expences of a liberal education early in the Eighteenth Century:

"HONOURED SIR, *Eton, July* 8, 1726.

"I have paid Mr. Bartlet the twenty guineas, and this is the bill, but there remains still 1*l.* 5*s.* 4*d.* which will be in the bill at Christmas. He has put a receipt at the bottom of the bill. Mr. Littleton, who was my Tutor, is made Fellow of this place, so does not keep his boys any longer; so, if you please, Mr. Bartlet will ask Dr. Bland who he thinks properest for me. Pray my humble duty to Mamma and Grandmamma, and love to Brothers and Sisters. I have got all the little bills, which if you please I will send down in a letter, or else will keep them till Christmas.—Mr. and Mrs. Bartlet give their humble service to you both.—From your most dutiful Son and humble servant, WALTER GOUGH.

"Mr. Walter Gough's Bill, 1725.

	£.	s.	d.
"Paid 1*s.* *per* week, from Feb. 7 to May 14	0	14	0
"Paid for three new keys, a pair of hinges, and a lock for his study	0	3	4
"Mar. 1. Paid him for St. David	0	2	6
"April 4. Paid him, by order, for Easter	0	10	6
"May 18. Paid coach-hire, 3*s.* 6*d.*; lent him, 2*s.* 6*d.*	0	6	0
Lent more for his journey	1	1	0
Fire-money to the master	0	1	6
School sweeping 8*d.*; chapel 4*d.*	0	1	0
Half a year's cleaning shoes	0	5	0
Paid for mending shoes	0	4	8
Fire in his chamber to Easter	0	16	0
20 pounds of candles	0	5	0
Letters and parcels	0	2	3
A pair of garters	0	0	6
Worsted and thread	0	2	0
"July 6. Paid him for the servants	0	5	0
Shoemaker's bill	1	8	8
Taylor's bill	0	1	10
Barber's bill	0	15	0
Bookseller's bill	1	6	7
Writing-master, half a year, May 24	1	1	0
Dr. Bland, half a year's teaching, May 19, 1726,	2	2	0
Half a year's board, and study, July 17.	10	10	0
	22	5	4"

and

and afterwards entered at Christ Church *. He married, in 1742, Mary Hunt; by whom he had three sons; Walter, who died young; Henry, who died in 1769, æt. 26; and John Gough, esq. born in 1744. the present owner of Perry-hall; married Eleanor Martha Mytton, who died in 1783, leaving one son and two daughters.

3. Richard, born in 1717; lost in the Northumberland East Indiaman 1746.

4. Thomas, born in 1720; of St. John's College, Cambridge; LL. B. 1744; Vicar of Risby and Fornham St. Geneveve, Suffolk; and died Jan. 6, 1786.

5. Henry, born in 1727; was sent to India in 1741; and, after several voyages, retired, married, and settled in Hertfordshire, where he died in 1795.

Mr. Walter Gough married, secondly, in 1758, Jane, daughter and coheir of W. Brearley, esq. and relict of —— Clopton, esq. by whom he had no issue.

* This appears by the following Letter to Sir Henry Gough:

"Sir, *Christ Church, Oxford, Feb. 27,* 1729-30.

"Your obliging Letter I received by Mr. Hickman. I shall be very proud of your further acquaintance, which I hope no indisposition will prevent at the time you purpose to bring your son to Oxford. I am glad he has hitherto given you so much satisfaction: when he comes to Christ Church, he shall have my best assistance to increase it. He has lately written to Mr. Hickman to desire that the chambers which I spoke of might be secured for him, which I have taken care of. They are up two pair of stairs, in Peckwater, very handsomely fitted up indeed, and as this is the third time of sinking the prime cost, they will come very cheap, *viz.* betwixt 16*l.* and 17*l.* exclusive of all moveable furniture, which the last gentleman thought fit to carry home when he left College. The rent is 4*l. per annum,* and the rooms are as handsome as any Student's rooms at 10*l.* or 12*l.* a year. I suppose, Sir, you may remember enough of Christ Church to apprehend my meaning. If you would not have the garret which is over them, for a servant, at 40*s.* a year, be pleased to let me know it, that the garret may be resigned rather before quarter-day. I suppose Mr. Hickman acquainted you that the out-room and study are wainscoted, and all the four windows sashed. I am, Sir, Your obliged humble servant, Walter Walker Ward."

Dr. Smalridge to Walter Gough, Esq. *

"Dear Sir, *Lichfield, Sept.* 3, [1692.]

"I called at Perry Hall on Thursday in my way hither, where the news of your health was received with a great deal of pleasure. Sir Harry and all the ladies are very well, and very much pleased to hear that you are pleased with Oxford. Your Sisters promise that the sweetmeats shall be sent very suddenly. It is not doubted but you have ere this paid a visit to that part of your family which is at Woodstock. Your Sister is not like to be married to Mr. Lee; she was averse, and your Father was not willing to over-rule her. You have heard by this that your Brother † goes with your Uncle ‡ the next voyage. I have promised to wait on Sir Harry again about the latter end of the next week. He will be with you the week after. I hope Logic and Classics go on apace, and that you will have some exercises

* Some of the curious circumstances attending the history of these Letters having been detailed in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. pp. 360, 747; it may be sufficient here to say, that, after the death of the Gentleman to whom they are addressed, they were preserved by his son, the Rev. Thomas Gough, Rector of Risby and of Fornham St. Geneveve in Suffolk; after whose death, in 1786, they became the property of the Rev. George Ashby, of Barrow; and in 1811 were purchased by the present Editor from a Catalogue of Mr. Ashby's Library, published by Mr. Deck of Bury. — About half of them are Originals; the others are Transcripts in the hand-writing of the late venerable Bishop of Worcester when a very young man. — To use the words of Mr. Ashby, "A few are only copies, of which Dr. Osmund Beauvoir is very honestly possessed of the Originals by purchase. But how Dr. Macro, or his Friend, got them 44 years ago, is a story which I do not chuse to enter upon. The Letters were not left in any regular order; and few of them have the date of the year; but a slight acquaintance with the times has been sufficient, in several of them, from books and persons mentioned, to fix the year; which has been done [in books]. None of them have any thing of a private, or at least not of a secret nature. Walter Gough was a Staffordshire man, and his Family known to and visited by Smalridge. They begin with Gough's first going to Christ Church, where Smalridge had been admitted nearly ten years earlier, and contain good advice. In one or two passages I cannot help thinking that the suspicion of his being a Jacobite was founded. I always looked on Smalridge as a good Poet and Preacher: yet these Letters, though extremely excellent, do not quite come up to my idea of him. But some people do not write Letters equal to their other compositions. These, however, are worth attention. — It appears that about 1742 my Friend Thomas Gough's Brother had, from his Father I suppose, some Letters of Addison and Gay, which, it is believed, may yet exist at Perry Hall.—I add, of my own knowledge, one anecdote which may be depended on. My Grandfather and Mother (the latter now alive, 1786), boarded for some years, suppose from 1712 to 1718, at Mr Taylor's, who kept a boarding-school in or near the Close at Salisbury. There she often saw a very handsome silver cup and cover, which Addison sent after his return from his travels, by way of paying for his schooling, which had not been done before. She supposes it might be worth 50*l.* and perhaps not quite so much. G. A."

† Harry, whom the modern Camden was "proud to call his Father;" and of whom see hereafter, p. 267.

‡ Sir Richard Gough; of whom see before, p. 235.

to entertain him with when he sees you at Christ Church. I am not wanting to let this country gentry know what great reason they have to be proud of that hopeful prospect they have from Christ Church. Give my service to Mr. Blount, and tell him I defer writing to him till I have waited on his Father. My humble service to Mr. Dean, when he visits you in a morning; and to Mr. Boyle, when you laugh with him at a night. You will do kindly to give me the happiness of a letter from you; let it be any way like you but in shortness. I am, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate friend and humble servant, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, [*Dec.* 21, 1692.]

"I am glad, since you fell into so ill hands, you came off so easily as you did. You had ill luck to be robbed the first time you went upon the road: but you went out to see the world, and knaves make a considerable part of it, so that you have gained some experience by the loss. Amongst the employments you find for your busy and your leisure hours I miss French, which I had hoped would have had its share in your studies or your diversions. I do not blame you *for liking King Arthur*, though *one in ten* is the shining part of it, and that perhaps which gives a relish to the rest. I envy you nothing so much as the pleasure you will find at Lambeth in Mr. Dean's * conversation: those are the hours that I should chuse to be with you. A scholar and a gentleman make that mixture which is so seldom found, that where it is met with it gives us a very agreeable entertainment. That made me so happy in the acquaintance of the worthy Friend I have lost; and that will make you happy in your being known to Mr. Dean of Canterbury. Pray value the blessing, and make the most of it. Mr. Vice-Chancellor † has given Spalding and me a hearing: he has the impudence to affirm, and offers to swear, that I set upon him. We shall have another hearing to-night: that, I suppose, will put an end to the controversy.

"Poor Mr. Old ‡ lies a-dying: I am afraid he cannot live till this goes out of town; I am morally sure he will be gone before it reaches your hands.

"There goes a story here that Mr. Young §, whom the Bishop of Rochester || has made so famous, dined not long since at a great table on the other side the water **; and that Mr. Bromley ††, Knight of the Shire for Warwick, was then at the table. I wish you would learn the truth of this from Sir Harry, and let me know it in your next. Pray give my humble service to your Father, and all our thanks to him for the great service he did us against a

* Dr. George Hooper, Dean of Canterbury, afterwards Bp. of Exeter.

† Dr. Henry Aldrich.

‡ Richard Old, of Christ Church; M. A. 1666; B. D. 1683; died Dec. 22, 1692, æt 53.

§ Robert Young, who in 1692 preferred a false charge against Bp. Sprat.

|| Dr. Thomas Sprat.

** The table of James II. the abdicated Monarch, who then resided in France.

†† William Bromley, esq. afterwards Member for Oxford University.

Bill

Bill which would have swept our Universities. Sir Roger* and Sir Richard† give their service to you. Mr. Nortcliff will be in town on Saturday night. Pray continue the kindness of your correspondence; and by that make amends for your absence from your affectionate friend and humble servant, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Dec.* 29, [1692.]

"I suppose you are by this time returned from your retirement at Lambeth, where I doubt not you have found all that pleasure which we discoursed of in our last letters. I shall go within this day or two for Windsor with Sir Richard. I do not propose to myself much pleasure there; but I have received an invitation which I cannot decently refuse. My stay there shall be very short. I dare not think of seeing London, though there are many motives which call me thither, because I could not easily get out again in the time I can allow myself. Sir Roger will be there in less than a fortnight. I hope by that time you will be with us; for I cannot be without you both at the same time. You have heard by some of our Christ Church men that Dr. Hammond is our Sub-dean, and Mr. Gastrell and Ellis our two Censors. Mr. Hicks is in town; I met him at St. Mary's, but have not yet been with him at any other place. I told you in my last that Mr. Old would be dead before mine reached you, which I wish had proved false. Mr. Dean has given me his Chamber, but I do not design to remove whilst I have so good a neighbour. A letter to me at Mr. Jones's, one of the Prebendaries in the Castle at Windsor, will find me there, and be very kindly received by

"Your very affectionate friend, GEORGE SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, [*Windsor,*] *Jan.* . . , [1692-3.]

"I received both yours, one directed hither, and one by the way of Oxford. I had written sooner, but that I supposed you were got on the other side the water. I would heartily it suited as well with my convenience as with my inclinations to see you at London. I humbly thank your Father for his kind offer of a chamber, which needed no other convenience than that you told me it was nigh you; but I dare not think of coming to London, where, if I came at all, I must stay a great while, and not enjoy my friends, but be forced to pay several formal visits to a great number of distant relations, and persons with whom I have such an acquaintance that it will be decent, though not altogether so very agreeable, to wait on them. We take horse to-morrow morning for Oxford, where I shall find Sir Roger ready to take coach (if not already gone) for London. I shall be at a great loss when you are both absent, but must divert myself as well as I can till your return, which I shall expect with some impatience.

"Sir Richard gives his humble service to you. I had been gone hence before this time, but that I was prevailed with by a worthy friend of mine here, to whom I can deny nothing, to stay and preach here to-day. Your next will find me at Oxford. I am, dear Sir, your affectionate friend and humble servant,

"GEO. SMALRIDGE.

* Sir Roger Mostyn. † Sir Richard Vernon.

"*Oxford, Jan.* 8. Mr. Atterbury has been so kind as to pay me a visit here: I was sorry to find by him you had not seen him. Mr. Hickman tells me he appointed a time and place to meet you, to have gone with you to him; but that you failed him. Mr. Atterbury has a kindness for you, and he is one whose acquaintance, I can promise you, will do you a kindness. He lodges at Mr. Hargrave's, in New-court, in Chancery-lane."

"DEAR SIR, *Oxford, Feb.* 5, [1692-3.]

"I am glad you give us so good hopes of seeing you here in a short time. I find Sir Roger designs to come down with you, which adds to the pleasure. Sir Richard has longed very passionately for your return. Pray give me notice when you will be here, that I may get your bedding warmed, and your room aired, and all things put in order. Your servitor takes his pleasure: he went hence before you did, and is not returned yet. We are very destitute of Gentlemen at present; Mr. Boyle, Sir Roger Vernon, and Mr. Owen, make up our whole number. Mr. Hicks is gone down to Birmingham: he is chose Bursar of the College for this year. I wish you better fortune in your coming than you had in your going. When you see Mr. Nortcliff, give my humble service to him. I hope you never forget to pay my respects to Sir Henry. Your good company is much desired by several here, by none more earnestly than

"Your affectionate friend and humble servant, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Lichfield, June* 14, [1693.]

"I was willing to defer paying my respects to you till I had been at Perry Hall. I have given them your measure, which they wish some few inches larger. They enquired very particularly into every thing; and are in every thing well satisfied. Health is my Lady's great concern, and improvement Sir Harry's. She is afraid you should study too hard, and he you should not study enough. Both agree you ought to use exercise, to ride out sometimes, and to stir much. You are desired to take great care that you do not go into the water the same night after you have taken your diet-drink. Mat* is grown much more than

* Matthew Gough was Page to Princess Anne of Denmark. He died of a hectic fever in 1702, æt. 14; and his sister Mary dying in a week after of the small-pox in London, both were buried in one grave at Richmond, where he went to take the air in his sickness.

The dirge of this "beauteous hopeful youth" is sweetly sung by his brother Walter Gough, esq. in the following lines:

"Stay, Reader, and let fall a gentle tear,
A beauteous hopeful youth lies buried here;
A glorious Princess, now preserv'd to reign,
Honour'd his little hands to bear her train.
Young Gloucester, then our ornament and joy,
With gracious eyes beheld this lovely boy;
So honour'd, nothing could advance him higher,
Till he with Angels join'd the heav'nly choir.

Too

you are. My Lady is very well pleased that your Sister has escaped Mr. Lee, and Sir Harry that she is rescued from Sir Walter. I had a very distinct account from my Lady of all the qualifications of Mr. Lee, which were such as would make a young lady miserable. Your Sisters have each of them given me a letter to you, and I have another from Brother Dick *. I called on him at school, and examined him particularly in his Authors. He is able to turn an English Psalm into Latin, which is a pitch above some who wear long sleeves in the University. I have a small bit of gold from my Lady for you to buy fruit with. I am afraid I shall be called hither in September to a Visitation of the Dean and Chapter; if I come down, I have promised to bring you down with me. There was a general joy in the family when I gave them hopes of seeing you. They have engaged to detain you no longer than I stay; I required that condition before I would promise to bring you down. Some care will be taken about supplying you with tea. I design to take coach here on Tuesday next for London, where I hope to meet with Sir Roger, and to bring him down quickly to Oxford. I shall lie at Crick in Northamptonshire that night, and be at Northampton about eight in the next morning, bait at Newport Pagnel, and lie at Woburn. Your Father desires you should take air, and use exercise; I need make no inference to a person so well skilled in Logic. I have not heard from Oxford since I left it; I am uneasy till I know how you all do. I will be with you as soon as possible. My poor preferment here † has already cost me two years' profit. I have said a great many good things of you at Perry Hall, which I hope you will justify. Let me find the same neighbour I left, pursuing the same studies, and engaged in the same good company—and I am the happiest man living.

"Give my humble service to our neighbours in the staircase, and to our friends without. I can relish no company till I re-

> Too equal was their fate; when Gloucester died,
> The sick'ning youth no more his health enjoy'd;
> And scarce a year his dear lov'd Prince surviv'd,
> As if for Gloucester he had only liv'd."

The following familiar anecdote gives a pleasant idea of Royal condescension and youthful amiability. This lovely boy having received a present from Sir Richard Gough of some fine genuine tea, he directly hastened with it to the Princess, and intreated her acceptance, saying, "I am sure it is unadulterated, for my own Uncle brought it from China." With a gracious smile the Princess took it from his little hands, and said, "What a pretty humble servant have I!"—He was succeeded as Page to Princess Anne by a younger Brother, John, who continued to be a Page of Honour when she became Queen. He was made Cornet of Dragoons, and had a patent for his pay as Page. He went over to the Army in Flanders, and was drowned in the fosse at Lisle. It was thought that his life might have been saved, but that his person was mistaken; one side calling out that he was "an English dog;" the other party that he was "a Dutch dog."

* See hereafter, p. 267.

† A Prebend in the Cathedral.

turn

turn to be happy at Christ Church. My soul is there; and there you may shortly expect, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate friend, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Oct.* 14, [1694.]

"I had hoped to have seen you the next day after we parted at Wyrley; or, if that was an improper place, I promised myself the happiness of seeing you at Lichfield the day after. I did not take my leave of you as one I was not to see again before I came out of the country; and there were several things I had to talk with you, which I deferred till our next meeting. I hope it was not thought you staid too long in Wales; or, at least, that it was thought so for no other reason but that your company was much desired at Perry. I went with the Bishop to Coventry, and had a horse from Combe hither, with Mr. Craven's company. We had as bad a day as that we went hence to Coventry. I find here three Gentlemen Commoners since Mr. Vaughan. The Earl of Plymouth, who staid only for my return hither, is come down. Creech's 'Lucretius' is come out, dedicated to Mr. Codrington, who is returned from Flanders with great honour, being the second man who entered Fort Picard at the taking of Hay. An 'Answer to the State of Denmark,' by Dr. King, Student of this house, is come down, much above the former Answers. Ben Carter has got a good parsonage by Nottingham, and is gone to take possession. David Jones is going for Cheshire. Mr. Owen's mother is ill, else he had met me at Coventry. Sir Richard Vernon is resolved to study hard, and to stand at All Souls next year. He is now busy in learning French.

"I would desire you to pay 5*l.* for me to Richard Vaughton, a butcher over against the school at Birmingham, and to take his receipt for it. I have occasion to dispose of that and more there, and you will do me a kindness by paying it in there. Mr. Grevile and Mr. Holt are, with their Tutor, at the Bishop's house at Cuddesden, because of the small-pox, which is in some part of the town. My humble service to Sir Harry, and to my Lady, and to the young ladies. If Stratford should chance to call upon you, he will deserve a hearty welcome. A letter from you at your leisure will be kindly accepted by

"Your affectionate friend, G. SMALRIDGE.

"If I can serve you in any thing, you may safely communicate to me how things stand with you, and promise yourself the best advice. My next to you shall be directed to Sir Harry, with a *W. G.* to shew it is for you."

"DEAR SIR, *Oxon. Nov.* 4, [1694.]

"I thank you for yours: I cannot meet with an opportunity of sending the Answer to the Account of Denmark; if any offer itself, you shall have it. Sir William Temple has given us an 'Introduction into the History of England:' it came down but to-day, so that I cannot give you any character of it. We have had a collection for Warwick* in several of the Colleges: Magdalen have

* Which, in September 1694, had been nearly all destroyed by fire.

given

given above 50*l.*; the Bishop set them a good copy, which they have come up to. I do not know what our charity will rise to: our Noblemen have given guineas; the Gentlemen 10*s.*; Senior Masters 10*s.*; our Table 20*s.*; Senior and Junior Batchelors 10*s.*; Students 5*s.* What the Canons will give we do not know yet; the Dean is resolved to double what the most liberal of them shall advance. The Town is making collections; St. Thomas's parish gave 18 pence, of which our scullion 6*d.*; St. Michael's parish 47 shillings, of which Dick Walker one guinea. You will guess by this earnest of their charity that it will bear a very small proportion to that of the University. I thank you for being so punctual in sending the money to Birmingham. I know no comfort in the world equal to that of being able to do a little good.

"My Relations put me upon the utmost stretch; but I think I am secure of never being reduced to want. I am obliged to your Father for thinking the time you was with me in Wales* not entirely mis-spent: had I been master of myself, it should have turned to better account both to you and me. If ever I spend so much time in the country again, I will take care it shall bring in more advantage, and not less pleasure.

"I am sure you are not idle at Perry Hall; that neither suits with your inclinations nor your Father's. I shall be glad to know what you are doing. Sir Roger † will be coming your way shortly, and will, I hope, make his return the more welcome by bringing you with him. Give my humble service to Sir Henry, to my Lady, and your Sisters. Our Gentry give their service to you.

"The Warden of All Souls ‡ is much better than he has been.

"I am your affectionate friend and servant, G. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Oxford, Sunday* ..... [1696.]

"My thoughts were in such a hurry about preparing for *dying*, as the cant of this place runs, that till that was over I had not leisure to write; and the ceremony of that lasted so long, that I am not yet master enough of my notions to tell you any thing more, but that I will in a few days write to you. Sir Roger Mostyn, Mr. Gastrell, Stratford, Carter, Craven, Cradock, Cock, set out hence to-morrow for London, so that the town will quickly be full, and Oxford empty, of Christ Church men. The bell is fallen; and the Dean of Christ Church, by this time, in the pulpit.

"You must not look on this as a letter, but as an excuse for not writing, which you are desired to accept from

"Your affectionate friend and servant, G. S."

"DEAR SIR, *June* 10, [1696.]

"You prevented me, in giving me the favour of a letter, before I had been so just as to thank you for the room you gave me in your chamber, and for the much more valuable kindness of affording me so large a share of your good company. I have

* On a visit to Sir Roger Mostyn at his seat in Flintshire.

† Sir Roger Mostyn.

‡ Leopold William Finch, M. A. was admitted Warden Aug. 3, 1665; he died in December 1702.

since

since I left you enjoyed myself very little, being constantly overrun with an unaccountable drowsiness, and kind of lethargy, caused either by the air of this place, which never agreed with me, or the late hours I kept in town, which run me into arrears of sleep, which will have its due from me;—or by the want of that agreeable conversation, which kept my spirits in a brisker motion than they now have, whilst a constant return of the same objects is too dull an entertainment to keep me awake.

"If you give me any hopes of being happy in your company for any considerable portion of time at Mr. Lee's, I will try whether my horse is as willing as I am to meet you there; but, if you stay only a night, it will not be worth our while to meet there, only that we may sleep under the same roof. If Sir Roger Mostyn should be here just at that time, it will not be easy for me to leave him just when he is leaving Oxford not to see it again for a long time. I have not heard from him since he left Wales, and therefore cannot tell whether his thoughts at present lie towards travelling or marriage, or whether a treaty at home may not hinder him from attending the negociations abroad. I have not heard any thing of Mr. Hickman's having left the town; but am willing to hope that he is not worse, since, if any thing new and extraordinary had happened, some one in the family would have let me known it. Mr. Ingram designs to leave us, and return to you sooner than we would have him: I have not seen him to-day, and therefore cannot tell whether his friend whom he expected here on Saturday came last night or no.

"Since those gentlemen in whose neighbourhood I took most pleasure have left me, I am not fond of a place which, by reviving images of the satisfaction I have formerly taken here, gives me a present disquiet, and am in more haste to leave it than any one is like to be to call me from it to a post where I might be more easy to myself, and more serviceable to the publick.

"When you see Mr. Atterbury, give my love and service to him, and tell him that the complaint he has made of me to all his friends here was very friendly, but not very just—that, if I was guilty of what he charges me with, it was so much to my own damage, that I need not be chidden to make me more sensible of my fault. I will write to Mr. Mostyn, to put Mr. Spratt in mind of sending the Chinese back to you. Sir John Harper is under Mr. Addison's care at Magdalen. A third son of Lord Brooke is entered at Wadham. Mr. Curzon is returned to us.

"I am, dear Sir, your affectionate friend and servant, G. S."

"DEAR SIR, *Oxon, June* 20, [1696.]

"I hope this will kiss your hands soon enough to wish you a good journey into Staffordshire. Since my last, I have pulled down the partition betwixt my bed-place and study; and, having removed my bed up to Mr. Ingram's room, have laid them together, to make one handsome study. In order to it, all my shelves are pulled to pieces, and my books scattered in the room. My presses are to be adjusted all to one another; the cieling to be whitened;

whitened; and the room hung of a colour. Whilst my books and furniture are in this confusion, I cannot well leave them; and your stay at Leighton is so very short, that by then I recover myself from the weariness that riding in so hot weather will cause, you will be gone. Besides, upon recollection, I am afraid lest my meeting you should be ill interpreted: some persons that you know are apt to think that a man cannot express a more than ordinary respect to a friend, but he must have some ill designs upon him: it will be easier to avoid giving any such suspicion than to cure it when it is once entertained. The great care that was taken the last year, and the year before, that you should not go a little way to visit a friend of yours, was intimation enough to him that he should not be too troublesome in his visits to you, though he would not take it, because he chose rather to hazard his own being thought ill of, than not see a person for whom he has deservedly so great an esteem. When I go into Staffordshire, as possibly I shall about August, you shall have notice of my movements. I know you will excuse me if I am a little tender of doing any thing that may make either you or myself suspected of any thing that may be to either of our detriment. When you are in the country, you will quickly find whether it be expedient that I should write to you, or you to me. Whether you do or not, or whether I do or not, I know you will have the same affection for me; and I hope you will think I have the same tender esteem for you, and hearty desire of your welfare and progress in every thing that is good, and may tend to make you happy, as I always had [illegible] dearest Sir,

"Your affectionate friend, G. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Sept.* 26, [1696.]

"You either know, or can easily guess at, the reason that I have been so long quiet, and have given you no trouble of this nature. If I could contribute any thing to your pleasure or service by writing to you, I should think myself inexcusable for so long silence. You have been often in my thoughts, and those who are best acquainted with what lies uppermost in my mind know the concern I have for your being and doing well. I am sorry any thing should be wanting to make you easy; but I hope you will make the proper use of any discouragement you may meet with, by extending your prospect farther, and securing to yourself an interest that cannot fail. I have met with more disappointments than will, I hope, ever fall to your share, and have greater reason to be angry with the world than I hope you ever will have. I have not always found the best usage from those of whom I have endeavoured to deserve best; but this treatment would be still harder to bear than it is, if I had deserved it.

"What you mention of ..... I had not spirits to support me under. When I had been there some time, Mr. Chetwynd came thither, unasked and unexpected. Whether I had been there or not, he had gone. He asked me, before I was so ill, to go thither with him, which I refused. When I

was

was forced to go, I did not ask him to go with me; but whilst I was there, he came thither, and I came back with him. I did not want company there, nor was I any way the better for his being there. If my being there was any motive to his going, I am obliged to him for it; but he knew I expected no such compliment. I doubt not but this is improved into a jealousy, that I took him thither to help to make my charge less: those that know me, will acquit me from any such mean sordid aims; and those that can form such notions of one whose temper they are strangers to, must take their measures from their own narrow minds. I am sure you are better acquainted with me than to think me capable of such low unmanly designs.

"I hope you are careful in every thing to deserve the countenance and favour of him who has a just title to all the comfort you can give him, by a virtuous life, and industrious application to the studies you are engaged in. I have received very kind letters of late from Mr. Ingram, Mr. Coke, and Sir Richard Vernon; but have not heard for some months out of Wales, which you may be sure gives me no small pain. If I had that art of complaisance which some persons suspect me of, I should quickly be in easier circumstances than I am. But I must be content with that alloy with which Providence has been pleased to temper those blessings I have received above my share. Mr. Boyle, when he returns out of Ireland, will take care to do himself and the College justice on the unmannerly reflections of Dr. Bentley.

"Our East window, the gift of Dr. Birch, is up, the figures of which are better coloured and proportioned than any thing of that nature this place affords. Dr. Hyde * is in full possession of Dr. ——'s chambers; but Dr. Jane is not yet disturbed. G. S."

"DEAR SIR, *Oct.* 22, [1696.]

"I wrote to you from London, to let you know the occasion of my journey thither. Upon my return, I found a letter from you. I am glad it brought the news of your amendment at the same time that it told me of your hurt. I am heartily sorry you are so uneasy, and that you have so just reason to be so: it is a very tender point, and you must walk very warily. I should be sorry you were forced to take any side in a difference between *Cajus* and *Caja*†; but, if it be necessary to declare your mind, there is no difficulty in this case to determine on which side you ought to be. Where the commands of two to whom you owe obedience interfere, the authority of the superior is to take place. But here is not only authority, but reason too on one side, which is much wanting on the other. The command you mention of not conversing with *Cajus's* Relations cannot bind you: you are tied by a higher command to do it; but then it will require a great deal of prudence, not to comply with an unreasonable command, and at the same time to shew there is no want of duty or affection in your non-compliance. If no reason will prevail with *Caja* to

* Thos. Hyde, D. D. instituted Canon of Christ Church April 30, 1697.

† His Father and Mother.

be

be pleased with you upon any other terms than the displeasing *Cajus*, her displeasure is an affliction you must be content to submit to; and I pray God enable you to bear it. You have an example of patience before you, for, as the case stands, *Cajus* is a great sufferer. I heartily wish these breaches may be healed; for, unless they be quickly closed, they are like to be wider.

"Were I in your case, I should desire to get off as soon as I could, but of all things I should dread to stay with the one when the other was called away. We left Mr. Mostyn in a fair way of recovery. Sir Roger and I brought down each of us a cold; mine is abated, but his is still very violent upon him. In our absence the gentleman whom you know I used to be much afraid of, insinuated himself into the good opinion of our Gentry. What the consequence will be, I know not, but fear the worst. They do not seem very fond of him, and tell me he thrust himself upon them: I hope we shall wear him off again.—Apoplexies are very rife here; Mr. Brook Bridges was struck down with one on Friday; he has still some remains of life, but none of sense. Several have let blood; and I amongst the rest, by way of precaution. I pray God keep us from, or prepare us for, such accidents. My humble service to Sir Harry and my Lady, and your sisters. All our Gentry give their service to you. I am your affectionate friend and humble servant, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Oxford, Oct.* 26 [1696.]

"I am always in haste to hear from you; and because I cannot expect that favour without first troubling (which you would call obliging) you, I am not slow to write. You cannot expect that I should of a sudden be weaned from a conversation in which I always found so much pleasure. The desire of your company returns as regularly upon me at the hours I used to enjoy it, as my other appetites do at the time I use to gratify them; but, since I must not be any longer happy in so close and frequent converse, I must make myself amends as well as I can, by a less quick and less entertaining correspondence.

"It is feared the Poetic Lecture * will come to little or nothing. An estate is left, but much dipped. The Testator had too much wit to be rich; a great part of his estate consisted in a lease from the Church of Durham, and a considerable fine upon renewals; so that, as far as I can see, Homer, Virgil, and Horace, are not like to be better known than they already are.

"I thank you for your happy conjecture upon what I thought a difficulty when I proposed it. I agree with you that the anchor was thrown from the *prora*; so Virgil himself has told us:

'Anchora de prorâ jacitur.' Æn. V. ver. ult.

* This Lecture owes its origin to Henry Birkhead, LL. D. of All Souls College, Oxford; who was the Author of several Poems; and left a small estate to found a Professorship of Poetry; but the funds being insufficient, it was several years before it was established. Dr. Trapp was appointed the first Professor, and continued ten years, the time allotted by the Founder. His "Prælectiones Poeticæ" are much admired.

The

The consequence of which will be, as you say, and he confirms, *stant littore puppes;* ibid. But what great harm would there have been if in his landing, in the Seventh Book, the anchor had been thrown the usual way? The stream would indeed have carried his ships down the water, but not very far. But, if you review that place again, you will find that when Æneas gave that command, he was not yet in the river. His coming up the river was after that order given, and was the consequence of its being obeyed. He did from sea see the grove and river, and gave orders to make towards land, which is the meaning of *terræ advertere proram.* I have searched all the places in Virgil where that or any equivalent expression is used, and find that it never necessarily signifies any thing more than making to land. *Ni teris festinem advertere proram,* unless I were in haste to draw to a conclusion. So *proras ad littora torquent,* they make towards the shore, l. iii. ver. 532; for they did not land there, as it should seem by the sequel. So *advertunt proras, urbique propinquant.* Æn. viii. 101, they make towards the town, not land at it; for Æneas afterwards speaks to those of the shore from the ship, and from the *puppis* of it, which for that reason seems to be next the shore, when the ship was come nearer to it. There is, indeed, a place where it is said, *Steterant ad littora proræ;* but it is plain *proræ* there means the whole ship. So that I think I may conclude the posture of the ships at shore was always with the *prora* towards the sea, and the *puppis* towards land. And this, it seems, was looked upon as ominous to those who were to put to sea again; for so we learn from Valerius Flaccus, one who has written a bad Poem upon the Expedition of the Argonauts, but lived pretty early, as being mentioned by Martial, Quintilian, and others about that age:

—— Atque illi dextrâ sine versa Magistri
Protinus in proram rediit ratis omine certo.

"Hence it is plain that the master's (pilot's) hand used to put it into that posture, and that the posture was looked upon as a fortunate one. You will pardon me troubling you with these trifles; but I do it to put upon myself, by fancying you with me, whilst we are communicating our notions in this familiar manner. When you are got to London, I hope you will let me know where to write to you. All the great business of the Session will be concluded before you get thither. I am glad the breach between *Cajus* and *Caja,* which might have been of so ill consequence to your ease and quiet, is like to be made up. My humble service to your Father. All here give theirs to you. I am, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate friend and humble servant, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Oxon, Oct.* 28, [1696.]

"When I find a proper occasion to set the story of the quarrel between Mr. Vernon and Sir Harry in its true light, I shall take my measures from that state of the case you touched upon in your last, and will have more leisure to give me in your next.

You

You speak of that matter as if you were personally interested in it. I hope the satisfaction you are ready to give is not only what some who judge by the rules of a vicious custom may think fit, but what the laws of God and man, which are safer measures of fitness, do allow. The Abstract of Lord Abercorn's Trial, because it is too big for the post, I will send to-morrow by Mr. Spratt, who goes in the coach to London, and will take care to bring or send it to you. Sir R. Vernon is returned to us, who gives me the satisfaction of knowing how much Mr. Gough is in the good graces of all the gentlemen in the country, and how well he is spoken of wherever he appears. I chid both him and Mr. Jones of Suningwell, for going so near Perry Hall, and not calling upon you, though perhaps I might have done the same thing myself; but I should have had better reasons for such an omission than they had, at the same time that upon other accounts I had greater inducements to bring me thither. I hope you have left all your uneasy thoughts in the country, and will have nothing to disturb the quiet of your studies in town. You did not tell me whether you went up alone, or whether your Father is with you. I am apt to think he would not go to town till the Session began.

"I hear my Lord Weymouth visited you at Perry Hall; and I suppose you had before that paid your respects to him. Pray let me know whether his appearance in the country has made any change in the interests at Tamworth; whether his Lordship has so much influence there as to keep out Mr. Guy the next Election; and, if he has, who is like to stand with your Father *.

"I am, dear Sir, your affectionate friend and servant, G. S."

"DEAR SIR, *Nov.* 10, [1696.]

"I am glad you are got safe to London, and there meet with so agreeable conversation. The 'History of Palmyra' I have not looked into; Mr. Seller had the reputation of a scholar, though not of a good man, before he was a Nonjuror; since that, I presume that the warm men of one side will no more allow him to be learned, than those of the other will admit that he is frail.

"I told Dr. Hannes † what you mentioned in relation to him, who saith he has not had time to look over the papers put into his hands, and that he will signify so much to the persons concerned. I thank you for the news you sent me. I suppose the Bill of Attainder ‡ will easily pass the Lower House; but, me-

* At the Election for Tamworth in 1698, John Chetwynd, esq. and Thomas Guy, esq. were returned; but, Mr. Chetwynd being declared not duly elected, Sir Henry Gough resumed his seat.

† Dr. Edward Hannes was admitted on the Foundation at Westminster in 1678; elected to Christ Church in 1682; Public Professor of Chemistry in 1690. He was afterwards appointed Physician to Queen Anne, and received the honour of Knighthood. He was author of several Poems in the "Musæ Anglicanæ;" and left a legacy of 1000*l.* towards completing the Quadrangle at Christ Church.

‡ The Bill of Attainder against Sir John Fenwick was passed Nov. 25, 1696; was agreed to by the Lords Nov. 29; and received the Royal Assent Jan. 11, 1697.

thinks,

thinks, it should find some opposition with those who, though they may have reason to be angry with Sir John Fenwick, may yet apprehend very ill consequences from condemning persons without a trial. Pray read what Dr. Burnet has said upon that head in his History of the Reformation, vol. I. p. 264, lower end of the page; and again, vol. I. p. 359. After such hard words as he has given attainders in the place last mentioned, I cannot but expect but that he will make a vigorous stand, and engage all his eloquence and interest in opposing what he has not only in some particular cases, but in general, loaded with so severe invectives. I should be glad if you could learn his conduct, and the sentiments of the rest of his Bench. It is thought that in a case of blood they will choose to be absent.

"We wait with great impatience to know how Sir George Rooke will come off to-day; those who wish him well are in pain for him, because they have heard that he has something to charge on a person in the House whom it may not be safe to accuse. The 'Letter to a Convocation-man' will be worth your reading; it is much talked of, and much liked here. We are not able to guess at the Author: some will have it to be our Dean's, but I am certain they are in the wrong; some have done me the honour to father it on me, but they compliment me too highly who think I was able to write it, and they are strangers to my notions who think I would have written it if I could; for, though in several things I agree with the Author, yet I cannot think it expedient that at this time a Convocation should meet, because I am afraid they would quarrel. John Howell died on Saturday last after a week's sickness. Poor Mr. Hickman * grows worse and worse. I hope you will be so kind as to write frequently whilst you are in town what news occurs, to

"Your affectionate friend and servant, G. S."

"Dear Sir, *Nov.* 18, [1696.]

"I did not write to you, because I expected you would have been here before this time. I am at present uneasy in my thoughts about Sir Roger Mostyn: the last letter I had from him told me he had been troubled with the colic thirty-six hours continually; since that, two posts have come, and no letter, though I used to hear each post. I hope this night will put me out of my fears, by bringing me better news. Stratford came hither last night. He came by Castle-Bromage and Bacon's End; and, I suppose, nigher to you, but knew not that he was nigh you. I am glad you find so much pleasure in studies that will be of so great use to you. I am not so much master of our English History as to be a guide to you. You would do well, as you go along, to make your own reflections, to observe the difference of those times and ours, the different powers of the Nobility

* Francis Hickman, admitted on the Foundation at Westminster 1676; elected to Christ Church 1681. In 1682 he was Joint Author (with Atterbury) of a Latin Version of "Absalom and Achitophel." He took the degree of B. A. 1684; and M. A. 1688.

then

then and now, what notions they then had of the Constitution, what the strength of the Nation was, what its interest with other States, what part we bore in the affairs of Europe. If you parallel the men you read of to any you have read of in Greek or Latin History, or to any that now live, it will fix their characters better in your memory, and help you to judge of men. You will make a pious use of what you read, if you observe that national punishments have been always the effect of national sins, and how Providence has always dispensed its blessings or punishments according to the merits or demerits of the people. The fatal ends of great Statesmen will convince you that our happiness is not to be placed in any thing on this side Heaven. You will find that those who have been most careful to get estates, have not been the most happy in the enjoyment of them. You will observe that those who have bestowed what they had in acts of charity have got a much more lasting name than those who have thought to perpetuate their families. The lives of bad men will read you as good a lecture of morality as those of good men, if they are told as they ought, and observed as they should be. These are the best uses of any study, such as were most proper for me to take notice of on the day I write. When you are with me, I shall talk more distinctly of these things, than I have leisure now to do. That you may succeed in all your studies, and direct them not only to your accomplishment or advantage, but to a nobler end, is the hearty wish of, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate friend and servant, G. SMALRIDGE.

"DEAR SIR, *Nov.* 29, [1696.]

"I do not at all wonder that you are so weary of being idle: I never yet found any labour so toilsome and dispiriting as is the doing nothing, or something which is for no end, and is good for nothing. I doubt not, when you are fixed, you will retrieve those hours which you think you have lost. I hope you will, when you open your boxes, find your books undamaged, and that by using them you will take the best way of airing them after they have been exposed to the damp by lying untouched, and coming by water. I thank you for what you tell me in relation to Sir John Fenwick's Bill, which has taken up the discourse of most companies of late. I do not find many concerned for his person; the course of his life has been such, and the management of that part he had now to act so bad, that he has few friends; but the method of punishing him being out of the common road, and such as has not been often used, and, when it has, been condemned by those who have judged coolly, is what some are startled at. Those who have so vigorously opposed the Bill are therefore spoken honourably of, because it is thought they have acted on a principle of justice, and have not been biassed by any favour to the man or the cause—but have done what they have done because they could not do otherwise without violating the rules of justice, making a dangerous precedent, and bringing a blemish on the proceedings of their body, and, by consequence,

quence, on the justice of the Nation.—As to what you mention about the Law of the Jews, you have the opinion of our Church expressed in the Seventh Article, that the civil precepts of the Mosaic Law are not of necessity to be received in a Christian Commonwealth. Now I suppose the Law mentioned by you will be found to be of that nature; and, therefore, unless it be proved to have a foundation in reason, that it obliged before it was given by Moses, and reached those to whom Moses' Law was never known, it will scarce be allowed to be obligatory to us. The method of Judicature, prescribed by God to his Select People, is certainly a very good pattern for Magistrates to act by; but whether in all cases it is a rule which they are bound in strict duty to follow, may be doubted. It is certain that Christian States neither do punish the same crimes with the same penalties, nor bind themselves to observe the same method of process: one witness was in no case by that Law sufficient to convict a Jew; but our Laws have always allowed one witness to be enough in the proof of some, even capital crimes, and yet have not been charged to the contrary by the Law of God. What gives most weight to the Law in question is this, that it seems to be confirmed by the Gospel; for our Saviour confirms the truth of his Mission by two testimonies, his own and his Father's, as if in no case a single testimony was good; St. John, viii. 18. But this seems to be only an argument *ad homines*. It was written in their Law, that the testimony of two men was true, ver. 17; and therefore the proof of his Mission was valid too, such as their Law required. Our Saviour in another place directs that, if our brother trespass against us, after a private admonition, if he doth not hearken to that, we should take with us one or two more, that in the mouth of two or three witnesses every word might be established; Matthew xviii. 16. Now if these two or three be to prove the fault we charge him with, by their testimony, or if they are to testify our demeanour towards him to the Church, to whom we are directed in the next verse to complain, then here is a plain Law that in this case we should have two witnesses; but it will not follow that in all other cases two witnesses are necessary; nor perhaps are the two or three which we are bid to take with us strictly witnesses who are to give evidence to a matter of fact, but persons who may by their persuasion or authority prevail with our offending brother to do us right. Where this Law is mentioned in the New Testament, I think it is directed to the Jews, and alludes to the law given by Moses to them, and is not laid down as a rule obliging Christians. Only St. Paul cites this Law to the Corinthians, Ep. II. cap. xiii. ver. 1; but how he applies it I do not at first view perceive, and have not leisure at present to consider. I am of opinion that the want of a second witness, though a great defect, is not the most exceptionable part of the late procedure.

"I beg your pardon for these loose, undigested, hasty thoughts, which, though your judgment will not overlook, your good-nature will excuse. Yours, &c. GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Oxford, Nov. 29,* [1696.]

"To use the expression of our Controvertists, I shall *draw the saw* no longer: I shall only tell you that those you have met with, who think that, when some of our body do in company tell as matter of fact, 'that the consent of the Masters was not asked to our late Address,' this is a trick that the disaffected part of the University have found out to excuse their compliance, are very like those over-refined Politicians, who find a mystery and contrivance in every thing that is done, which, though it may escape the observation of others, is plainly perceived by men of their reach and sagacity. I know of no persons in the University that either are, or ever were, disaffected to the Government, but some very few, who have suffered for their non-compliance with it. I know some, indeed, that do not like every thing that has been done these eight years last past, and who would not care to be obliged to approve and justify some turns that have been made by those principles which they formerly espoused, and cannot yet shake off; but I know of none that have pretended to comply, but what have done it sincerely and steadily. *Disaffection* is a word of great latitude, and an undetermined meaning, so that it is possible the persons suspected of it may be guilty in the sense of those who suspect them, though not in mine.

"I have read 'The Birth of the Muse*,' and am extremely well pleased with the number and majesty of some of the verses. The model I should like better if it were not a little too intricate and perplexed† I should think it had been better that men, finding themselves mortal, should have begged of the Gods some method of rescuing the good and great from the common fate of the rest, than that the Gods should at the same time predestine them to be mortal, and be forced to provide against their own act by forming a Muse that should hinder its taking effect in some special instances. I find Time is appointed Lord of all Futurity in one verse, and in the next the womb of this Lord is mentioned; which seem to be very shocking, incompatible ideas. I do not rightly comprehend how the deeds of future ages are expressed in the bulky volume, whether in words, or pictures, or hieroglyphics, or sometimes in one, and sometimes in another way. I could wish, for good King Charles the First's sake, all the Reigns since Queen Elizabeth had not been so liberally condemned: it seems but an ill compliment to his Majesty to reflect on the Race he is descended from so generally. In the speech of Jove to the Muse, methinks, Homer should have had a place as well as Virgil, Spenser, and Congreve, especially since he was the first, if not the best, of those that the Muse employed in giving immortality. There is, methinks, a great ὕψος in the last verses, if the power of the Gods is not expressed somewhat too mechanically.—How are Mr. Dryden's Verses on Cecilia liked? Is there not a great variety of Passions expressed? and, if they are

* A Poem by Mr. Congreve, inscribed to Lord Halifax.

† Jacob says, "This is an excellent Poem." Dr. Johnson calls it "a miserable fiction."

rightly humoured by the music, must not the Song be very taking? What think you of the Dragon's belying the God? Is it not a very forced and awkward perverting of the Latin way of speaking, which would have made the Dragon *mentiri Deum?*

"But I am afraid I do ill in entertaining you with my crude, hasty, criticisms about trifles, while your thoughts are better taken up with more manly and useful studies. In your next let me know what *Gale's Rent* means, which is a form of speaking I meet with in the Bishop of Derry's Appeal to the House of Lords in Ireland, and which my Blount, the only Law-book I have, will not help me out in. This is in your own way *. My service to Mr. Coke.

"Yours sincerely, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Oxon, Dec.* 30, [1695.]

"I did intend to have spent my Christmas in town, and promised myself a great deal of satisfaction in the company and conversation of my Friends there. I particularly pleased myself with the hopes of passing some hours very agreeably with you; but I found good reason to alter the measures I had once fixed upon; for of late I have been much troubled with the colic, which seizes me always in the night, and, robbing me of my sleep, makes me very unfit for company in the day. I expect here an old Friend, one Mr. Morgan, that I think you saw once at Mostyn. He will spend a week or a fortnight here, and I was loth to be out of the way whilst he was at this place. I have a prospect of being in town between Easter and Whitsuntide; and having no necessary business to call me thither now, thought I might defer the pleasure I proposed myself till that time. One journey to London in the year agrees better with my pocket, though not with my inclinations, than two. Robert Freind goes hence for London to-morrow, and has taken directions from me where he may call upon you. Dr. Hannes is there upon a short visit, if he is not already come out of town again. Mr. Gastrell told me of your kindness in calling upon him at his lodgings when he was in town, which is a civility that was not paid him by Mr. Eure, from whom he had good reason to expect it. However, he does not blame the young gentleman, who is supposed to act by order in his carriage towards his Christ Church acquaintance.

"I received this last week a noble collar of brawn from Mr. Fisher Littleton, who is at Tamworth with Sir Edward. I do not know how I have deserved such a favour from him, having never done him any kindness, unless he is pleased to interpret the desire I have expressed of being acquainted with him, and the advances I have made towards it by asking him to come to my chambers, and once seeing him at his, to be such. He intends, I find, to stand for a Fellowship at All Souls, and hopes that his relation to the Doctor, who was of that house, will procure him some friends. But I am afraid it will rather do him a mischief, for the Doctor has no good character there, and I do not know if they may not be prejudiced against the very name.

* Mr. Walter Gough was then studying the Law.

"You

"You are very right in your notions about Mr. Moyle's Translation. He owns that he has not copied the simplicity and purity of his Author's style, which he thinks not to be done in any modern language. He is very happy in cloathing Xenophon's sense in the language, not only of Englishmen, but of the age, and of the men of business in the age. He has added sometimes to fill up the period, and to make it run off better. Doth not Davenant's book throughout bear hard upon the managers of the public revenues*? and will not they think themselves obliged to take notice of it? Will not the House of Commons, if they think him just in his reflections, take some cognizance of the Ministers? Pray give my most humble service to Sir Henry, whose hand I was glad to see on the back side of yours to

"Your humble servant, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, [1696.]

"I am ashamed that my payments are, like those of the Bank, made with great abatements †. You will scarce think that my last was at the rate of 10 *per cent.* whether you consider the bulk or the value of it. I am obliged to you that no failure on my side can discourage you from going on to oblige me. I think myself now bound to discharge a debt I entered into some time ago. Upon a review of the passage in St. Paul, I cannot think that he lays down the proposition in debate as a rule by which he will proceed in his ecclesiastical censures, though the words are perhaps capable of that sense, and are by some so expounded. I rather think them barely an allusion to that Law, and not a formal citation of it as a rule by which he proposes to act. 'In the Law,' saith he, 'what was confirmed by the mouth of two or three witnesses might be depended upon; what I now tell you I told you once or twice before, therefore you may rely on it; this thing is declared or testified over and over, that you may give credit to it:' here are not several witnesses, but here are several testimonies.

"If you examine the context, you will, I believe, agree with me that this is St. Paul's meaning; so that this passage will no more than the others of the New Testament, prove the necessity of two witnesses. I think both this of St. Paul, and that of our Saviour in St. John, are rather said by way of allusion, than close arguing; for, in strict reasoning, our Saviour's and his Father's testimony were not two testimonies, such as the Law required, because a person's testimony in his own cause was not valid. This our Saviour himself affirms (St. John, v. 31); and, therefore, when the insufficiency of his own testimony is urged against him (viii. 13), confirms it by another. So in this place of St. Paul, the same thing, asserted several times by the same person, will not amount to a double or treble testimony, such as the Law required; nor is the matter here in debate such as in a Court of Judicature is to be proved by testimony; but what is said is barely a simile. As what is over and over again averred in a

* "Essay upon Ways and Means for supplying the War, 1695."

† The present credit of the Bank of England is very materially different!

Court by several is to be relied on, so what in this case is over and over again declared may be trusted to.

"I have looked but little into Manilius, and from what I have dipped upon am not encouraged to go deeper. Pray consider what he has said of Burnet's 'Theory of the Earth,' at the latter end of his Preface, and in his Notes upon that part of Manilius where the figure and site of the Earth is treated of, and tell me whether he designs to commend or praise the Author; how what he saith in favour of the hypothesis is consistent with what he advances against it; whether you think his arguments against it are clear, distinct, and convincing, or whether you are not at a loss to know what he is driving at.

"Here is come down hither 'The Secret History of Whitehall, by D. Jones of Clerkenwell.' The pattern, I suppose, whence this way of writing was taken is The Turkish Spy; which for a time passed upon some Readers: but nobody, I believe, will read many pages of this without discovering the sham.

"Sir Robert Howard, in his book upon the mischievous doctrine of a King *de facto*, is very severe upon the Clergy; and I am afraid what he drives at will be effected before the Session ends.

"I am called away to dine with Doctor ———, who is going to be a Bishop *in partibus infidelium*.

"I own myself much in arrears, but hope by the next to advance farther towards clearing myself. I envy my Christ Church Friends, who will be happy in your company at London.

"Your affectionate friend and servant, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, [1696.]

"My distemper is, I thank God, much abated in the violence of it; but visits me very often, and, by robbing me of my sleep, and obliging me to pass the cold nights out of my bed, indisposes me for the business of the day, and is very irksome. I thank you for your kind invitation to your chamber, and the conveniences of so good a lodging, with so agreeable a chum, when I come to London. I must be forced, I doubt, to lie nearer Westminster, where my business is; and as the Dean takes up his abode with a Doctor, his Friend, so I must take up mine with one of the same Faculty, who will have a room for his Christ Church Friend. You may be sure I shall be so much my own Friend as to contrive to have as much of your good company as your and my occasions will allow. Dr. Hannes gave you if not the only and chief reason for his leaving Oxford, yet a very good one; for he was so fatigued with frequent and long journeys, that, if they had not been made easier with good fees, must ere now have exhausted his spirits. I have known him to come home spent and dispirited, not able to stand, much less to pay those visits in town which his profession obliged him to, till he had been recruited with rest and sleep. Those who wish him well here have been very earnest with him to leave this place, because they think he could not have subsisted long under the labour he has of late gone through. In all probability, one of his skill,

skill, parts, universal learning, diligence, and experience, cannot fail of good practice in town. Our Vice-Chancellor has shewn a great deal of caution in doing any thing that might offend the Government, or any one that is in the favour of it. He suppressed for some time the Æsop published by Mr. Alsop, because in the Preface of it there was a gentle touch upon Dr. Bentley. He has at last given leave to the vent of it, on condition that his *Imprimatur*, which he at first gave, be not printed with it. He put a stop to a Discourse of Mr. John Keill's, a Scotchman, of Baliol, because notice was taken in it of an astronomical mistake of Dr. Bentley's: but, after expostulating with him, he has at last granted that it come out, even with his *Imprimatur*, on its being approved by our Mathematical Professors. An 'Anglo-Saxonicum Pentateuchum,' *i. e.* the Five Books of Moses, and Joshua, and Judges, in Saxon, is suppressed by him, because dedicated to Dr. Hickes, a Nonjuror; though there is no other compliment paid him, but that he is skilful in Saxon, and has promoted the study of it.

"If you have seen the Æsop, give me your opinion of the Fables put into verse by Alsop, and of the last particularly, and how you like the application of it to *the Doctor of singular humanity*.

"Mr. Gastrell had a letter, full of respect, duty, and gratitude, from Mr. Eure, who desires to be excused for his late conduct, and seeming neglect of him, but assigns no reasons for it, which Mr. Gastrell does not want to be let into. He writes very much like a gentleman.

"I guessed at the reason of the present made me from Tamworth. I shall be glad to do all good offices to the young gentleman, because he seems to me well disposed to sobriety and learning; but I am no canvasser, and have no great interest in All Souls.

"I will thank you if in your next you will give me some light into the manner of false indorsing Exchequer-bills, which has so great a share in the late Votes of the House. I am, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate friend and servant, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Oxford, Dec.* 28, [1696.]

"You would have just reason to blame me, and I should not forgive myself, if I neglected to cultivate a friendship of which the foundation has been happily laid here, and to keep up a correspondence which was begun at my request, and has been continued to my satisfaction. I assure you that I wrote to you since I heard from you, and I think more than once; so that, if yours had not come when it did, I had prevented you with the first complaint. I wrote a pretty large letter since the few lines which I sent to excuse my tardiness, and gave you my opinion concerning the passage of St. Paul, among other things which I have now forgot. Martin assures me that he delivered my Letter to you this last week into the post-house, so that I am surprized to find it did not come to your hands. I have had a very distinct account of what was done in the House of Lords in Sir John Fenwick's Case from Stratford *, whose nearness to

* William Stratford, admitted a King's Scholar at Westminster 1683; elected to Christ Church 1688; M. A. 1694; B. D. 1705; D. D. and Canon of Christ Church 1705.

the

the place, and opportunity to enquire of his Father what passes, qualifies him for a good Correspondent as to these matters. I cannot prevail with myself to think that the evidence against Sir John was the only thing that weighed with those that were against him for his condemnation. I am apt to believe they came already possessed with an opinion of his guilt; that the character of the person, his known disaffection to the Government, his former conduct, the probability of his being engaged in such a matter, inclined them to lay a greater stress on the evidence against him than it would well bear, or than they would have allowed it against another man. The interest of the Government, and the honour of not being baffled in a cause warmly espoused at first, would also have their weight in this matter. I am very well satisfied that my Lord of Sarum's part in this cause is not directly opposite to what he has declared in his History; and I am glad that his Lordship took such care to justify his conduct to the world; though I cannot but still imagine that there is still some shadow of appearance of inconsistency, which will not easily be wiped off. I am just now called upon to take horse to go a little way out of town; which makes me, sooner than I would do, subscribe myself,

"Your affectionate friend and servant, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, [1696.]

"I had a Latin Sermon upon my hands, of which I discharged myself yesterday, which took me off from answering your obliging, entertaining, and instructive letter. I asked your opinion about the mythology of the two Gates, because the common interpretation seemed to me too remote. The explication you give me from my Lord Bacon is more easy, but not quite satisfactory. You have given it an improvement in your way of expressing it, which makes me more willing to close with it, but all my scruples are not removed. *Plainness* is, indeed, a good emblem of truth, and *art* of falsehood; but the difference, methinks, should be founded on the difference of the materials, and not in the different working of them; for then, if the horn had been wrought, and the ivory unpolished, this might have represented the true dreams, and that the false. But what overthrows this notion quite, is that Homer (from whom these emblems are borrowed) has polished his horn as well as his ivory. The ivory ἐλέφας is only πρισὸς sawn, in order to make gates, but the horns are ξεστὰ polished. What if, after all, this, which we take to be so full of mystery, is only a poor quibble? I cannot forbear thinking so when I read Homer. The verses are these:

Δοιαὶ γάρ τε πύλαι ἀμενηνῶν εἰσιν ὀνείρων·
Αἱ μὲν γὰρ κεράεσσι τετεύχαται, αἱ δ' ἐλέφαντι·
Τῶν οἳ μέν κ' ἔλθωσι διὰ πρισσὲ ἐλέφαντος,
Οἳ δ' ἐλεφαίρονται, ἔπε' ἀκράαντα φέροντες·
Οἳ δὲ διὰ ξεστῶν κεράων ἔλθωσι θύραζε,
Οἵ ῥ' ἔτυμα κραίνουσι. Od. τ'. 562.

"Dydy-

"Dydymus, amongst other interpretations, gives you this :— κερατίνην μὲν γὰρ εἶναι τὴν ἀληθῆ παρὰ τὰ ἔτυμα κραίνειν (κεραίνειν is the same) καὶ τελεῖν· ἐλεφαντίνην δὲ τὴν ψευδῆ· ἐλεφαίρεσθαι γὰρ τὸ παραλογίζασθαι καὶ ἀπατῆσαι· ὡς Οὐδ' ἄρ' Ἀθηναίην ἐλεφηράμενος λάθ' Ἀπόλλων. Il. ψ. 388. The Translator puts it there *dejiciens*, but Dydymus, δι' ἀπάτης βλάψας. I fancy, if you read these verses over again, and observe how the verbs chyme to the substantives, you will think it was not by chance that they jingle thus, but upon design. Virgil liked the image, and with great judgment laid aside the image as well as out of necessity; but then the ground of the fable (which was but a sorry one) is quite lost, and we are left in the dark to know the relation between the types and the things signified. I consulted Dacier in the place you mentioned, but he has nothing more than a reference to Virgil. He says, it is astonishing that Virgil should let Anchises out (he should say that Anchises should let Æneas out) at the ivory gate; this, he saith, destroys all the great things which he had said of Rome and Augustus. I did not know of this remark of his, which jumps with what had always stuck with me. He promises to speak of it elsewhere; but I cannot find he has any where spoken of it in his Notes on Horace. All dreams, as such, are false appearances; and I see no difference between them, but that those are reckoned true which are verified by the event, and those false which are not. Penelope thought her dream could not come through the horn, but the ivory, because she did not hope it would come to pass.

"I am, in the dark, and in haste, yours, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, [1696-7.]

"I hope it is now time to congratulate your recovery from your late illness, the happy news of which I shall be glad to have confirmed from your own hands. You will easily believe me that I was heartily concerned for a life which ought upon many accounts to be so dear to me. You wanted not the only friendly office I was able to do you at this distance. If you had the same prospect of your own danger which those about you once had, I doubt not but your thoughts were employed as they ought to be upon such an occasion; and I doubt not but you are sensible of the obligation that lies upon you to employ that life which is by God's mercy continued, to that end for which it was at first given, and is now preserved. When your health permits, and you have wrote to those who have a prior claim to hear from you, I hope you will be as kind as you used to be to, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate friend and servant, G. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Feb.* 4, 1696-7.

"I am very glad to find that you are so well recovered from a disease that threatened your friends so much; and that you are so sensible of the danger you was in, and the great mercy of your deliverance. I did very earnestly pray for you during your illness; and did with equal concern pray, as our Church has directed us, that, if it should be God's good pleasure to restore you to your

your former health, you might, through His grace, lead the residue of your life in His fear, and to His glory. I hope this latter petition was heard, as well as the former; I am sure your happiness is much more concerned in this than the other. Unless your life be such as you have promised it should be, the continuance of it to you is far from a blessing to you, whatever it be to your friends. To them, I am sure, it will be the greatest, if you answer these expectations of you which you have raised. Nothing could have happened to you more desireable than the danger you were in, if it has given you a more lively sense of another world, and confirmed your pious resolutions of being upon your guard against the temptations of this. I doubt not but God in his mercy designed this sickness for your spiritual good upon your entrance into the world, where you were like to meet with greater temptations than you had been before exposed to, and had therefore greater need of such a providential occasion to recollect yourself, and to examine your state, and to arm yourself with strong resolutions; and I am the more of this opinion, since I find you have so far complied with his gracious design as to be sensible of these obligations you have laid on yourself, and fully resolved to perform those vows you have made to God in your distress. A frequent review of these resolutions, a constant attendance on the duties of Religion, and a lively sense of the truth and necessity of it, built upon your own having examined and weighed carefully the grounds and reasons of your faith, will, through the mercy of God, secure you from those dangers to which either your age, or ill company, or the example of a vicious world, might otherwise expose you. You must be upon your guard still; for, as health and vigour return, another set of thoughts will thrust themselves upon you, unless you take care to keep alive those (which you have with so good reason entertained on this occasion) by frequent recollection. If it shall please God to preserve you from the common contagion, I doubt not but he will make you instrumental in rescuing others. You have a greater opportunity to do God service, by recommending Virtue and Religion to the approbation and practice of those you have an interest in, than we have, whose trade it is thought, and who have therefore a less influence, because we are supposed to be too much parties. There are ways of exposing Vice, and of commending Virtue, without any danger of appearing formal and affected, proper to work on gentlemen, and proper for gentlemen to use. Refusal to comply with any thing unlawful, a dislike of what is said profanely or obscenely, a concern to set off the reputation of good men, and care to expose the folly and extravagance of notoriously bad ones, are very proper methods to prevail on persons, who are not yet dipped in the vices of the town.

"I hope you will keep up your acquaintance with our young gentry who are in town, and especially with your fellow pupils; and that they will be the better for your conversation. I hear Mr. Coke is in town: he is a very sensible and good-natured gentleman,

man, disposed naturally to probity, and one that is in his own temper serious and bookish. If he falls into good company, in all probability he will do well; but if he should meet with ill, I am afraid of him. Some false steps which he made here, when he met with such, makes me more jealous on his behalf. He has an affection and esteem for you, if I mistake not; and I hope you will converse together; and promise myself that he will be influenced by your good example. I heartily thank you for your very kind present, which is to come down on Saturday with Mr. ..... 's equipage. I suppose you will go into the country when you have got a little strength: I dare not invite you to make this your way; but, if you can so contrive it that I may meet you upon the road, and spend half a day with you, I shall think twenty or thirty miles a very small journey to see one whom I so heartily love, after he is restored to me as it were from the dead. My most humble service to your Father. I need not beg pardon for having been so serious, of one who is equally so, and who has so just occasion to be so. I am, dearest Sir,

"Your affectionate friend and servant, G. S."

"DEAR SIR, *Oxon. Feb.* 14, 1696-7.

"Since I cannot have the happiness to see you in your going down into the country, I hope it may be contrived that we may meet together as you return. Your kind invitation to Perry I should cheerfully close with, were I wholly at my own disposal, and were Perry at a greater distance from those who, when I am so nigh them, will challenge a great share of that time, which I should think little enough to spend with you. I am heartily glad that you have so serious thoughts of that great concern, which, if attended to at all, must deserve the utmost application of mind, as being of the highest moment. I need not say any thing more to press upon you what has already so strongly possessed your thoughts. I must beg leave to recommend again to you frequent recollection of these holy purposes, as knowing by experience how apt they are to be forgot, unless constant care be taken to review them often. I received this week a letter from Mr. Ingram, who will not return hither to tarry with us. His father would be well pleased that he would marry, but the present posture of affairs discourages the young gentleman from thoughts of settling. He is not pleased with the country, as finding little company there that he thinks he has reason to be fond of, which makes him every day more and more sensible of the loss of his Christ Church acquaintance. I had the last week a letter from Mr. Terry, of New College, who is at his parsonage in Hampshire; he gives his humble service to you, and enquires very particularly of your health and studies, supposing you still here.

"Mr. Chetwynd will take London in his way to Oxford: his long absence from this place, and the fondness after country sports which he brings with him when he comes, will hinder him from making that improvement here which were to be wished, for his own reputation, and the benefit of his country. Mr. Bagot makes

makes very slow advances in his amour: the match is now put off till Lent is over; whether it is only deferred, or quite broke, we must wait till Easter to determine. A suspicion that the young lady's illness is of longer standing than the hurt she received, and that it is not quite removed, though that be cured, is that which puts a stop to what has been so long depending. I hope you will let me know when you leave the town, and hear from you out of the country. I thank you very kindly for the tea, which I first tasted at Steventon, where it was judged very good by such palates as our Sir John Flover allows to be the proper judges of tastes. Stratford and Bob Freind are heartily yours. My most humble service to Sir Henry. I am,

"Your affectionate friend and servant, G. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *April* 25, [1697.]

"I am sorry you are not provided to answer the difficult questions that will be put to you by the merchants of wine and *tiff*; who will be somewhat uneasy in being disappointed. Were I able to solve the problem for you, I would; but I have not assets. My Relations in the country call upon me faster than I am able to answer them: my poor sister at Birmingham is in a distressed condition, her husband being forced to withdraw, and it is expected I should contribute largely towards setting him right again. I was never less able to help them than now, having a very short income, and having not hoarded a sum whilst it was larger. You will excuse me for troubling you with this matter, which, lying uppermost in my thoughts, would have its vent. You will be pleased, if I mistake not, with the Westminster Election: but the questions to be asked of school-boys are only grammatical, and not of that puzzling nature that we should prepare them, or critical, so as to please a more learned ear. *Extempore*-verses will be a diversion. I have not yet quite shook off a cough, which has a long time haunted me, but I hope change of air will do me good. It is probable you have heard of the fatal blow Sir John Combs gave himself here in Oxford on Thursday last. He had been in town about ten weeks for the benefit of Dr. Hannes's advice, which had been very successful for removing the ail he complained of, a constant diarrhœa. His weakness had disposed him to be very melancholy; but I do not hear that he ever dropped any words which might give suspicion of weariness of life, or any mischievous design upon himself. The day before, he was at Dr. Hannes's chamber, where he spent the greatest part of it: the morning before he did it, he was feverish, and was let blood; he then shewed some signs of great disorder in his thoughts, by the rolling of his eyes, and by some idle talk: about one o'clock he said he would go to sleep, and desired his lady and daughters to retire; the daughters did, but his lady sat by him; he then said he could not sleep, but would drink some broth, and desired his lady to go down, and warm some: when she was gone, he got out of bed in his shirt, fetched a razor out of a closet, and, going to a looking-glass, cut his throat from ear to ear, through

through the gullet, wind-pipe, and both jugulars. His lady heard him fall; and, running up, found him weltering in his blood. She put her hand to the wound, and cried out for help; but it was too late. She is since in a very sad condition; and, it is feared, will scarce recover it. Sir John designed me the honour of a visit after the distance has been betwixt us, had it pleased God he had lived a few days longer. The Jury found him *non compos*, upon good evidence. Dr. Hannes immediately posted away to London, to do, I suppose, some service for the widow. I know no good man who is not touched with this sad accident.

"My service to Mr. Coke when you see him. I thank you for the rationale you give me of the ill report spread about of Mr. Bennet: I am always glad to hear that what is said to the disreputo of a person who had a good character has a weak bottom. That you may always preserve your good name, is the hearty wish of, dear Sir, your affectionate friend and humble servant, G. S."

"Dear Sir, *Oxford, Dec.* 14, [1697.]

"I am glad your Brothers * are engaged in a voyage, which is like to turn to so good account. I wish them a safe return, and success that may answer the fatigues of so long a voyage, and the risk they run. I remember, when I read Davenant's book about the East India Company †, I was then of opinion, that as the trade was for the benefit of the Nation, so it could not be carried on but by a body corporate; but I retain only the conclusion, without the reasons which moved me to assent to it.

"I think the case of the Bishop of Derry, if you had it, would not give you much light into the meaning of the term I enquired about. It is mentioned twice; once it is said that such a day the lease from the Bishop expired, which was some time after the last *Gale's rent* was paid. In another place, that by the payment of rents to the Appellant and his predecessors, each *Gale's payment* was an affirmation of his right, the possession of the lessee for years being the possession of the lessor. This context will do as much towards letting you into a notion of this Law term, as if you had the whole case of the Bishop, who is the Appellant.

"I have read both the argument against a Standing Army, and the defence of it against a pamphlet called 'The Balance;' and think them both written with much life and force, especially the latter. I believe they have had some influence in the vote of Saturday last, which we did not expect would have been carried by so great a majority, since it so much differs from his Majesty's opinion expressed in his Speech plainly, and intimated again in his Answer to the Commons' Address. I am apt to think that his Majesty's having carried it so even between the contending parties has contributed somewhat to this vote; for, had either party been fully assured that a Standing Army would have been made

* These Brothers were, *Henry*, Father of the late celebrated Antiquary, of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VI. p. 263; and *Richard*, who died in India, Captain of a Trading Vessel, in 1713.

† "An Essay on the East India Trade, 1697."

use of to the crushing of the opposite, and the maintenance of themselves, I am afraid they would not have been so true to the public interest as to have opposed it. It is certain that both the Churchmen who are now so jealous of the encroachments of arbitrary power, and the Republicans who are so unapprehensive of the dangers of a Standing Army, have departed from their former notions. I shall be glad to know who were the great pleaders in the House, for and against it. Stratford, whilst he was in town, sent me no news of what passed in the House; and, now he is come down, tells us very little: I shall be very thankful for any thing of that nature you shall please to communicate. The results we learn from the Votes and the public prints: the Debates we are strangers to, which would more please our curiosity, and be more instructive. I have not read any thing with more pleasure than those Debates of the Houses which have been made public. How do you like the Bishop of Sarum's painting? are not the colours laid on thick, and is not the harangue *à la mode de France?* If the Cambridge Verses fall into your hands (for they are not worth your looking after) cast your eye upon Dr. Quadring's Epigram, which will make you laugh; and read Mr. Hare's, of King's, in which you will find some neat thoughts expressed in good Latin.

"Our Church was very much crowded on Sunday, to hear David Jones, who answered our expectation in the impetuousness of his voice, the fantasticalness of his actions, and the ridiculous meanness of his images and expressions; but did not, as we expected, make any particular application to the University, it being a Sermon preached before at the parish-church, for which it was better calculated than for our body.

"I hope you give my humble service to your Father, when you tell him, if you venture to tell him, that you hear from your affectionate friend and servant, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Oxford, Feb. 22, [1697-8.]*

"I have no apprehensions that the Government will be offended with *what shall be said to Dr. Bentley;* for I suppose care will be taken to speak with all due respect of *the Court*, how freely soever *the Courtier* may be handled. But I think there is still less danger that this controversy should occasion any quarrel between the two Sisters. The Doctor is too well known at Cambridge, to be much favoured. His *great lashes* and arrogance have made him much despised there, and I am sure that several of that Body will be better pleased to see him humbled than any of ours will. He has treated Joshua Barnes, their Greek Professor, with as great insolence as he has done us; and I am told he talks of Bishops, and men of the greatest character, with the same air of haughtiness with which he looks down upon such humble wretches as the Editors of Christ Church. This at least I am confident of, that all persons of quality and good breeding will declare against him, when it shall appear how clownishly, and unlike

unlike either a gentleman or a scholar, he has treated Mr. Boyle and Sir William Temple, who have something at least of both.

"We are extremely well pleased with the late Address of the House, both as to the matter of it and the form, and we hope to see some good effects of it. Mr. Tipping, of this country, got his Knighthood at a good time, if his Majesty is resolved to grant the request of his Commons, that he would for the future distinguish by his favours such persons as are eminent for Virtue and Piety. We are willing to believe that our Representative * penned the Address, because we understand he was Chairman of the Committee. I am sorry that there is like to be a division in our County the next Election betwixt persons of the same principles, either of whom would, I believe, be very acceptable to the Gentry. When I was last with Mr. Bagot, he talked as if he never designed to meddle in any public affairs; and I thought he had entertained some notions which would not give him leave to qualify himself to be a Member of Parliament.

"In your next I desire your opinion (which perhaps I have asked before, but have forgot) about the Horn and Ivory Gate in the end of the Sixth Æneid; and how you excuse Virgil for letting out his Hero at the latter, which looks as if the dreams or visions he had had were not to be verified by the event. How could those dreams be false, which were so sure to come to pass, that when Virgil wrote they were already fulfilled? And what is the mystical meaning of the two gates? I see a great many explications of it in the Notes on that place; but are they not too far-fetched? Give me your thoughts of this, and I will tell you whether they fall in with mine.

"You still owe me account of *a Law-term* † which puzzled me. Ned Kynaston is come to us again, a very honest, well-tempered gentleman, but a little too much disposed to melancholy. Your *Master* has handled poor *Mr. Gastrell* very roughly, and charged him with an heresy, which he professes himself to be clear of, and hopes to shew the world is imputed to him, not only without grounds, but against the plainest professions to the contrary. I am, Sir, yours sincerely, G. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Oxon. Mar.* 22 [1697-8.]

"I will, in compliance with Sir Henry Gough's and your desire, do what I can to serve Mr. Arnold, by speaking to the Dean of Christ Chruch in his favour: but I know he is already determined to three ‡ of those who stand, if he finds them qualified, and if they lie in his way, so that he can have them if he pleases. These are, Frewin, the captain of them; one that the Dean has had his eye upon for some years, as an ingenious deserving young man, whom he cannot pass by without doing him an injury.

* Mr. Bromley. † *Gale's Rent?* See p. 267.

‡ In the election of 1698, the gentlemen sent off to Oxford were Richard Frewin (afterwards the celebrated Physician, see p. 372), John Mostyn, and Henry Cremer.—Mr. Gough's friend (Henry Arnold) was at the same time elected to Trinity College, Cambridge.

Another

Another is Mr. Mostyn, who stands, as I am told, the third, that is, the second in the Dean's way, and who must appear very ill not to be chose to Oxford for his Brother's * sake, and whom you may be sure I am bound to serve to the utmost, being as much obliged to Sir Roger, as it is almost possible for one man to be obliged to another. There is one Cremer, godson to the Dean, and son to a school-fellow †, fellow-student, and intimate acquaintance of the Dean's, who, when he died, recommended this young child to the Dean's care and favour; so that, if there be any room for favour, that young man has a very good title to it. I find that your friend stands in a Cambridge place, which looks as if Dr. Knipe designed him for that University. Both the Dean and the Bishop of Rochester wish well to that family and to him, and will not be wanting to solicit the Dean in his behalf, if they desire he should be chose hither, and find any likelihood of his being chose. The Dean has, every time he has gone up, resolved to take but three, but has always hitherto been overruled by the earnest persuasions of Dr. Knipe and the Bishop of Rochester. Whether they will again ask him what they the last year promised they would never ask more, and whether, if they should, he would again be prevailed with, I cannot tell. Upon the whole, it doth not seem to me probable that your cousin Arnold should be chose hither; which I do not tell you to excuse myself from endeavouring to serve him, but that you may not be disappointed if my endeavours should prove, as I think they must, ineffectual. I have read over Mr. Boyle's 'Answer to Dr. Bentley' with a great deal of pleasure. It is very much liked here by all sorts of readers. I shall be glad to know your judgment of it; and desire you to be as particular in it as possible; give me your opinion of the manner of it, the language, the arguments, where you are of his side, where you stick, and what idea you form of Dr. Bentley. I think the book very well worth your reading with some care and attention, or else I would not desire you to be so minute in giving me your judgment upon it. Give my hearty service to Mr. Coke, when you see him. I hope to be with you soon after Easter. My humble service to your Father. I am, dearest Sir,

"Your affectionate friend and servant, G. S."

"DEAR SIR, [1698.]

"I find that ill news has wings. Before yours reached me, I was told two very unwelcome things; that you was not well, and that I was not to hope for your good company in London. You have eased me as to the one; but I am still in pain on account of the other. I promised myself so much pleasure in a long and open converse with you, that I wish I were at liberty to stay here, since I must not have the best part of the entertainment I proposed to myself in town. The motto of Mr. Boyle's Book I

* Sir Roger Mostyn, Bart.

† Only three were that year admitted, Mr. R. Sadlington having been that year proposed and rejected.

like,

like, but do not *admire*; a wittier might be found, and a modester; but Mr. Boyle, thinking he had an advantage over his Adversary, bespoke his Reader's judgment of his performance by expressing decently his own. You will not think the character of Sir William Temple too great, when you find Mr. Boyle preferred to a good post by Sir William's interest for the compliments he has paid him; which is not unlikely he may. You and I call Christ Church *our College;* and Dr. Bentley, and a Fellow Librarian *, if he had had one, might have said *our Library;* but he and the King were not so properly coupled. The worst thing in that paragraph is, that Cardinal Wolsey is reflected on, who should have been spared for the relation we of Christ Church have to him. The less the difference is between *Malela* and *Malalu*, and the nicer the ear must be to distinguish them, the more trifling the controversy about it was; and the jest upon the Doctor for a laborious disquisition of that affair, for that reason the sharper.

"Mr. Keill, whom I am well acquainted with, is a plain, rough, honest, thorough Scholar, and his book answers that character. I am not master enough of Mathematics to understand him always; but, where I do, I am convinced he is in the right; and those who are better skilled are satisfied he has demonstratively confuted all the material things in Dr. Burnet's Theory †. What he concludes his Remarks on that Theory with, is a true character of his writings, and of the Doctor's. He has treated Mr. Whiston with more respect than the other, because he thinks him better affected to Religion, for which Mr. Keill has a true zeal. I wish your Father may have justice done him by the House in the matter of his complaint.

"I was desired by our butler to put you in mind that he should want the money you owe to him when he was at London before Easter and Whitsuntide. I am satisfied it is not your fault that you are in arrears to any one; but you must be sensible it is a misfortune.

"I have been much pleased and profited with Mr. Br....'s discourse; and am so taken with the person and manner of the young Lord he has brought us, that I wish I had not put it out of my power to have taken the care of him ‡. I will not ask of you to write so often out of the country as from London; but I hope you will not entirely forget me. I wish you settled health, quiet thoughts, an increase of learning, reputation, but, above all, of virtue, and that satisfaction of mind, which can arise only from a religious life, and which is the only fund of an happiness that can never fail you. I am, dear Sir,

"Your sincere and affectionate friend, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

* Boyle, p. 21, 3d edit.

† Mr. Keill's "Examination of Burnet's Theory of the Earth," appeared in 1698, and was universally applauded by men of science, and allowed to be decisive against the Doctor's Theory.

‡ He had probably just then given up taking pupils.

"DEAR

"DEAR SIR, *Oct.* 24, [1706.]

"Since Mr. Bennet's * death, I have dealt with Mr. Bowyer †, who was a servant of his, and whom I take to be a very honest man. He lives at the Rose in Ludgate-street, near the West end of St. Paul's. I have not yet spoken to him; but I will do before a letter from you can reach him, and you need not doubt but he will give you credit, and be glad of so good a customer. You do not tell me whether you are a Father or not:—I had a girl born about five weeks ago, but my family is not increased by it, I having since that lost a sprightly boy of almost four years old; whom I passionately loved, and was excused for doing so by all that ever saw him. This loss is very grievous to us; I hope time will make it sit easier upon our spirits than it doth at present. I heartily pity you, that you have not such company as you desire; but I think those are still most to be pitied, who have not that taste, which they should have, to relish yours. I wish you and your lady the continuance and increase of all happiness; and am, dear Sir, your affectionate friend and humble servant,

GEORGE SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Westminster, Jan.* 17, [1707-8.]

"I am very much obliged to you, that, when you are so happy at present and at home, you will at any time suffer your thoughts to look back and to wander abroad, and to be thrown away upon one whom distance of time and place might easily have made you forget. It is a favour that you ever think of me; that you do it often, and with satisfaction, is still a greater. Had I ever done you that service you mention, you have overpaid me for it by so kind an acknowledgment. I am extremely glad to hear you are so happily married ‡; a good wife is a blessing, which, where it is single, goes a great way towards making life easy and pleasant: with you it is but one amongst many others; and, as I doubt not but you know how to value them without being taught the worth of any by its loss, so I pray God that you may long enjoy them all.

"I have read over the papers you lent me with a great deal of pleasure. I am mightily taken with the design, and with the execution of it; in some particulars I differ from you, in which I should be glad to be set right, if ever I have the satisfaction, which I must desire, of going over those papers with you. 'I will put them into the hands you direct some time next week; when 'Pomona,' Philips's' Poem §, is published, which shall bear them company, because it is formed after the model of Homer and Virgil, and must therefore suit your taste. I am at last, to my great satisfaction, put out of that state of suspense I have

* Mr. Bennet was buried Aug. 30, 1706. See Atterbury's Sermon.

† Jonah Bowyer; not at all related to the learned Printer.

‡ See before, p. 237.

§ Philips's 'Pomona' was first published in 1706; and a new edition of it, in 8vo, was printed in 1708.

been some years kept in, the Chair at Oxford being given to Dr. Potter*. This disposal of it is neither a disappointment to me (for I have long thought it would not fall to my share), nor a mortification; for I am in a place where I am beloved and esteemed, and which I never thought of leaving without some regret. I have reason to think that the Lecture of St. Dunstan's will soon be offered me; by the accession of which to what I have, my circumstances will be as good as if I had changed what I have for what (I must not now say) was promised me at Oxford. It was to my disadvantage to be thought acceptable to the University and College; but I am much better pleased to have had their good wishes without the preferment, than I should have been to have had the Chair against their wishes. I have heard of no objections made to me, which I have not reason to be pleased with. Mr. John Coke called upon me yesterday, who gives his most humble service to you. I am, dear Sir,

"Your most affectionate friend and servant, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, *March* 16, 1713-14.

"I have this moment the favour of yours of the 10th of this month, in behalf of Mr. Fowler's son, a Commoner of Christ Church, who is desirous to be of the Foundation. I do not know whether you are acquainted with the method of our nominating Students. More than half of that body are elected from Westminster; the rest come in by the appointment of the Dean and Canons. A little before Christmas a new List was made, in which I named two, and each of the Canons one. I shall have no right of naming another till those ten places are filled, which, according to the usual course, will not be for these three or four years to come. I have had numberless applications of this sort from relations, from countrymen, and from some persons of high rank, and to whom I am much obliged; but I cannot think it proper to enter into any engagement for what is at so great a distance. If I live to dispose of another Student's place, I will, by the grace of God, bestow it on one of such a character as you represent this young gentleman to be; but I cannot so long before-hand promise any thing farther, than that I will have a great regard to your recommendation. For I must beg of you to be assured, that as I always had a sincere affection and respect for you, so you have never done or omitted any thing that should lessen that esteem. Before I received your last Letter I thought I had wrote to you since I heard from you; but I can easily imagine that I have been faulty on this head, though my silence has not proceeded from want of respect to you, or from any resentment, for which I do not know that you have given me any occasion. If an Exhibition of 10*l. per annum*, which is about half the value of a Student's place, will be acceptable to your friend, he may, when he is a year's standing, appear for it; and

* Dr. Jane died in the latter end of 1707; and Dr. John Potter was chosen Regius Professor of Divinity early in 1708.

if upon examination (which is public in the Hall) he acquits himself well, cannot well fail of obtaining it. If your inclinations should in summer time bring you to Christ Church, you shall, at the Deanery, find a clean bed and room, and a very hearty welcome, from, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate friend and humble servant, GEO. SMALRIDGE."

"DEAR SIR, [1714.]

"It is with a great deal of satisfaction that I can now at last tell you that I this morning admitted Geast * a Student of this house, in whose behalf you was pleased to interest yourself some time ago. I had not sooner an opportunity of bestowing on him this place, and was not sure it would be ever in my power to do it, though it was always my desire. In the Roll I named my own son, because I was willing to secure to him a Student's place in case of death, having little else to leave him; but as soon as he was chose this last election at Westminster, I named Geast in his place, who is now admitted, my son being not to come in till Christmas. All the three, who are now come in by Canons' Election, had before stood at Westminster, and been chosen to Trinity College in Cambridge. I know you have that kindness for Christ Church, that you will be glad to hear that three sides of Peckwater being some time since rebuilt, finished, and inhabited, the fourth side, which is next to the Deanery, and which we intend for a College Library, is now begun, and carried this summer to a pretty good height, so that, if benefactors be not wanting to us, we may hope in two or three years to see the whole Quadrangle, which the skilful say will be as fine a square as any in Europe, completed. I should be very proud of paying my respects to you here, than whom no one would be a more welcome guest at the Deanery to, Sir,

"Your affectionate friend and servant, GEO. BRISTOL."

Rev. SAMUEL HUTCHINSON to THOMAS GOUGH, Esq. of Oldfallings.

"DEAR SIR, *Langton, Nov.* 3, [1742].

"I am somewhat apprehensive that I shall find it difficult to procure your pardon for my long silence, and am almost afraid I have trespassed too far upon your experienced goodness to ex-

* Henry Geast, admitted a King's Scholar at Westminster in 1710; on whose behalf Mr. Prior thus addressed Bp. Atterbury, March 23, 1713-14: "MY LORD: At the same time that I congratulate your succession to the House of Lords, and your being in power to continue your zeal for the Church, and your services to the Nation; I take leave to recommend a private charity to you—that you would take Henry Geast (of whose taste and learning Dr. Freind will give your Lordship an account) to your well-beloved College of Christ Church. This is mortification enough for a Cambridge man to ask, but I persuade myself Dr. Atterbury will not deny my request. I am, with great respect, my good Lord and dear Schoolfellow, your most obedient and humble servant, M. PRIOR." — Mr. Geast was elected to Trinity College, Cambridge in 1714; but, by the intercession of his friends was sent to Christ Church. He took the degree of M. A. 1720.

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cusing failings of this sort in me. I was very greatly concerned to hear the account of the fall you had from your horse in your journey into Staffordshire, but am in hopes you have long since recovered the bad effects of it, which I was informed were not of the mildest nature. I hope that crazy constitution of yours has not prevented your enjoying the utmost pleasure and satisfaction in celebrating your Brother's nuptials*; and imagine you think yourself very happy in having so good a Physician as Dr. Wilks so near you, if you should be out of order; but surely you may by this time reasonably hope for a steady state of good health. I have often wished, since I parted with you at Cambridge, that I had been able to have accepted the kind invitation you gave me to go along with you into the country; but, however, I entertain great hopes that I shall be able one time or other to afford myself that happiness, although I cannot say but it would have been particularly agreeable at that time, upon account of your brother's marriage, in which state I heartily wish that the happiness he will have hereafter may be equally great with the pleasure I shall take in hearing of it. I have taken care to execute all the commissions you left with me in the best manner I was able. I sent 'Hammond upon the New Testament' to Mr. Swallow; who says he will take the greatest care imaginable of *the Letters you left with him*, which I imagine are some of the original copies of those of Bishop Smalridge to your Father. I hope you will not fail of getting those original Letters again which you sent to Mr. Piggot to be transcribed; for I take them to be of *most inestimable value*, as they consist chiefly of decisions of some nice points of Learning. I am in hopes you have not laid aside your design of making a Paraphrase of, and Commentary upon, the Psalms; for I am sure the specimen of that Psalm you was so kind as to favour me with in a Letter seemed to me to be executed in so masterly a manner, that you shewed yourself as nearly as possible equal to the subject you had undertaken. I have, since I saw you, taken a view of your favourite Author Lord Shaftesbury; and have written remarks upon various parts of his Works, which I intend to communicate in Letters upon my return to College; you will there find that I think his criterion of them very deficient in many particulars, and that he has given very invalid, if any, proofs at all, of many things which he has started. I want to know if you have, since I saw you, received any assistance in forwarding the 'History of Bury.' I suppose it will be difficult to determine whether we shall meet with you at the Earl of Stamford's, my Lord Ward's, Sir Harry's, or my Brother's. However, I hope you will receive it in good time, as I will come to you at Mrs. Gough's at Oldfallings; and you will in your next, which I hope I shall receive from you as soon as possible, let me know where to direct to you for the future, who am, dear Sir,

"Yours, &c. SAMUEL HUTCHINSON."

* Mr. Walter Gough was married in 1742, previous to his brother Thomas's entering into Orders.

† Of St. John's College, Cambridge; B. A. 1741; M. A. 1745.

Extracts from Bishop SMALRIDGE's Correspondence.

(MS. Ballard, VII. in the Bodleian Library *.)

1. Letter from GEORGE SMALRIDGE to Mr. CHARLETT. *No date* †. Thanks him for advice.—"The place I am not at all fond of; I did not seek it; but it is offered, and it is not in my power to refuse it: which you will easily judge when you shall know my circumstances. Mr. Ashmole has been, and still is, my worthy Patron. I have received a support from him for many years. When he first intimated to me that he designed this place for me, I received it coolly, but was checked for it. He designs it as an ease to himself; and therefore, if I should reject it, I forfeit any title to his other favours. I am conscious how little I am qualified for it: but the chemistry I shall have nothing to do with, and it will not be very difficult to get some knowledge of the things in the Museum sufficient for my purpose." — "If this place had not been compatible with Orders, I had rejected it ‡."

2. From the Same to the Same. *Dated Dec.* 23, 1704. "The Case of Admission of Occasional Conformists to the Holy Communion I have not seen, but have heard much commended, and particularly by his Grace of York."—"The Rehearsal of the last week is very much and very justly applauded."

3. From the Same to the Same. *Dated March* 1, 1706-7. Fears Dr. Charlett's Friend will not obtain the vacant Greek Professorship §.

4. From the Same to the Same. *April* 10, 1707. Censure of the Prolocutor of the Lower House for absence without the Archbishop's leave, *pendentibus arduis negotiis*. The Queen angry with the Clergy for reflecting on her Prerogative. Dr. Potter sure of his election as Professor. Thanks Charlett for kind mention of him to the Archbishop of York.

5. From the Same to the Same. *April* 30, 1707. Form of Protestation of the Lower House against the proceedings touching their Prolocutor. — The Archbishop suspected of acting against the Regal Supremacy, by proceeding against the Prolocutor.

* For a reference to this series of Bishop Smalridge's Letters, I was indebted to the late Rev. Charles Coates, the diligent Historian of Reading; and for this complete analysis I am happy to express my obligations to a worthy and accurate Friend, the Rev. Philip Bliss, Fellow of St. John's College, Oxford, well known by several elegant publications, and particularly by the many improvements he has made in the "Athenæ" of Anthony Wood.

† "8 Dec. 1682. Geo. Smalridge, fil. Rič. S. Lichfield. Stafford. Gen. an. nat. 18, Ch. Ch." Matriculation Register.

‡ Subscribed on the back by Charlett: "Recommended by Mr. Ashmole to look after the Museum."

§ The Professorship, vacated by the promotion of Dr. Thomas Mills to the Bishoprick of Waterford and Lismore, was given to Mr. Edward Thwaites, Fellow of Queen's College.

6. From

6. From the Same to the Same. *June* 25, 1707. His wife's illness forces him to Thistleworth. Dr. Sherlock to be buried at St. Paul's: Dr. Blackall to preach the Funeral Sermon. Great appearance of Divines to do him honour expected.

7. From the Same to the Same. *April* 22, 1708. "In reading Dr. Hickes's Preface, I had the same thoughts as you have—that he declares too freely for the abolition of Episcopacy, upon supposition that it is not of divine appointment. Should his argument find credit, and should all be for abolishing Episcopacy who do not believe it *jure divino*, I am persuaded, it would not stand long. Had he not told us that he speaks with the seriousness of a Christian, I should not have thought that he had been in earnest, when he represents the advantages of changing Episcopacy, if it were mutable, to be so great, and the reasons for doing it to be so strong."

8. From the Same to the Vice-Chancellor, in defence of Mr. Robert Watts, of St. John's College *, who was suspected of schism from the Church. *Dated May* 1, 1708.

9. From the Same to Dr. CHARLETT. *Dated June* 22, 1708. Anxious about the Election † then going to take place in Oxford, but unwilling to appear in it, "lest it might look like personal pique, which I am far from having against Dr. P. ‡"—"I have seen Mr. Addison and Mr. Steele; but they neither of them know Mr. Ward."

10. From the Same to the Same, *dated July* 3, 1708, giving an account of the Elections for the House of Convocation.

11. From the Same to the Same. *Dated Aug.* 19. Regrets that he lost the pleasure of Mr. Ayerst's company. "I hope you will let Dr. Wallis know what kind things are said of him by Dr. Hickes. I before let the Doctor know what was said in his praise by the same Author in print. You have, I hope, read the "Observator" of Wednesday last. You will there see what Tests are designed for us at the University. It is, I think, more the concern of the Court, than it is ours, that, if we do err in these points, we should be suffered to continue in our errors. The Homilies, Liturgy, Acts of Parliament, not to mention a great many private Authors, will make a fine bonfire in the School Quadrangle, when the books, in which non-resistance is taught come to be burned by the *manus infamis*. I wish the Bible itself may escape. After all that Mr. Hoadly has said to bring off St. Paul; he seems to me to be as obnoxious in some places as any High-church-man of them all. I am told that Dr. Kennett will have the Parsonage of Whethampsted, vacant by the death of Dr. Lamb §. But he, that is not yet satisfied,

* "I have used his notes and illustrations on Wood's 'Athenæ Oxonienses' in the new edition. They were procured by Mr. John Jones for Dr. Rawlinson, and are now in the Bodleian." P. BLISS.

† For the Convocation.

‡ Dr. Potter, who had been the successful Candidate for the Regius Professorship of Divinity. See before, p. 273.

§ It was given, in December 1708, to Edward Wake, M. A.

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will not be satisfied then. God be thanked, that satisfaction is not in the gift of those Patrons; from them we are to expect nothing. The books I have found most useful in the Visitation of the Sick are 'Dr. Isham's Collection of Prayers for the Sick' (known by that name, though it doth not carry it), and Mr. Kettlewell of Death. Mr. Kettlewell's 'Office for the Penitent' is a book also very proper on that occasion."

12. From the Same to the Same.

"REVEREND SIR, *Orchard-street, Aug.* 28, [1708.]

"I see no reason why our Chair* should be offered to persons who are not fond of it, nor altogether fit for it; and the man who is, modestly speaking, the best qualified for it, and who has deserved of us all the honour we can do him, should in the mean time be overlooked. I cannot but think the strongest objection to him is, that he has been too zealous for that cause which begins to be less liked, since it has been less countenanced, than it was at first. I have heard indeed other objections made, such as I knew to be groundless, and such as will quickly appear to be so. That the promised and expected account of what was done the last Convocation was published, was one, to which you will see an effectual answer in print in a few days. That he had gone over to Lambeth, and there offered to come into their measures, was another, for which Dr. Gibson's authority was vouched. To this aspersion I can now give a satisfactory answer; for, because I found some stress laid upon it, I wrote a letter to Dr. Gibson about it, and received a very honest and kind answer, of which I here send you a copy. I have thanked him for the readiness and openness of it; so that there is a correspondence begun between us, and I shall perhaps in a little time come to be accused of offering to enter into Lambeth measures. Would the Author of the History of one Convocation, and of the Account of Proceedings in another, shew as much ingenuity as Dr. Gibson has done upon this occasion, we might hope in time to come to a better understanding with one another. I am returned to my own house in Orchard-street, where, when you come to town, I hope you will call upon, Sir, your humble servant."

"REVEREND SIR, *Chichester, Aug.* 21, 1708 †.

"I received the favour of yours by the last post, wherein you desire me to let you know whether I ever said to Mr. Gibson 'that Dr. Atterbury came to Lambeth, and offered himself to come into our measures, but was rejected.' To which I take the first opportunity to return this plain answer: that I never did say so, either to Mr. Gibson or any man living. I might say, that, some years since, there was a private proposal from a

* That of Prolocutor to the Convocation.

† Subscribed on the back by Dr. Charlett: "G. Sm. 29 Aug. 1708. About a reflection passed upon Dr. Atterbury of his entering into Lambeth measures, but rejected."

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person of note, to make matters more easy and quiet in Convocation; and that mention was made of Dr. Atterbury as a person that might be very instrumental in it, and of his coming to Lambeth, as the first step towards it. All this, to my knowledge, is true; that is, that such a proposal was then made: but that it was made by Dr. Atterbury, much less that he came to Lambeth to offer it, or that he was at all privy to it, I never did say. By this post I write to Mr. Gibson, to let him know that this is what I said to him, and that if he mistook, and hath reported it otherwise, it is an injury both to Dr. Atterbury and me; and he ought, in justice to both, to undeceive as many as he has misled."

From E. THWAITES to Dr. CHARLETT.

"SIR, *Queen's College, Nov.* 25, 1707.

"Mr. Gibson, of our College, was with the Doctor at Lambeth. He bid him say, that Dr. Atterbury came to Lambeth, and offered himself to come into their measures, but was rejected. E. THWAITES *."

13. From Dr. GEORGE SMALRIDGE to Dr. CHARLETT.

"REVEREND SIR, *Oct.* 16, 1708.

"You had sooner heard from me, but that my thoughts of late have been very much discomposed by several melancholy objects. On Friday the last week I lost a dear child, of whom I was extremely fond; and all that knew him excused me for being so. I find all the philosophy I have little enough to make me easy on this sad occasion. The images do at present return thick upon me; but I hope in a little time to find them less afflictive. My wound would have been sooner healed, had it not been kept open by the occasions I have had to give others that comfort which I have wanted myself. On Tuesday I went with Mrs. Arbuthnot towards Brentford, to meet Dr. Gregory and his wife, who were expected that day from Maidenhead. My errand was, to inform them of the death of their girl, of whom they were extremely fond; they left her well when they went to the Bath, and she died on Friday was se'nnight. We met not the coach we expected; and when we returned, we found a letter was sent from Mrs. Gregory to her brother Dr. Oliphant, begging that he would come down to Maidenhead to the Doctor, who was very ill. She came to town on Thursday night a very disconsolate widow. The Doctor died on Tuesday morning, and was buried on Wednesday night at Maidenhead. A messenger was dispatched to Hambledon to fetch you to him, if you had been there. Mr. Lesley came from the Bath with him, and assisted him in his sickness, and *in extremis*. Dr. Arbuthnot from Windsor came to him. It seems he always told his wife that he should be but short-lived, and of late has often desired

* Subscribed on the back by Dr. Charlett: "A remarkable artifice of Dr. Maningham, by way of reflection on Dr. Atterbury."

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her to be prepared for his being taken from her very quickly. When his last suit of clothes was made, he said he should not live to wear them out. When he went out of town, he did not expect to come home again alive; and when he left the Bath to return, he thought he should not be able to reach the town. I am told that he has left his family in very good circumstances. I am afraid his tender concern for them was prejudicial to his health. He was an affectionate husband, a tender father, an excellent scholar, a man of great experience and prudence, of good temper, of sober and religious principles, and one whom those who had the happiness to be acquainted with him will much miss. I visited the widow yesterday, who bears her affliction with as much patience and resignation as can be expected. I hope her husband's friends will do what they can to make her loss less insupportable. I am, Sir, your humble servant, G. S."

14. From the Same to the Same. *Dated Feb.* 26, 1708-9.

He notices a rumour of a repeal of the Founder's Statutes requiring Fellows of Colleges to go into orders, which was then supposed to be dropped, as all the Bishops, the Speaker of the House of Commons, &c. have declared warmly and openly against it.—"I thought I had long since informed you, that Mrs. Gregory was very willing to be at the charge of erecting for her husband such a monument as Dr. Wallis's; that she leaves the ordering of it to the Dean of Christ Church; that she will procure an inscription to be made by Mr. Freind; that she has a picture of the Doctor, by which a bust may be graven, by such a hand as the Dean shall appoint."

15. From the Same to the Same. *Dated July* 14, 1709.

Recommends Dr. Griffin, a Physician of Dublin, to Dr. Charlett's courtesy. Dr. Griffin's object, to see the Physic Garden, "to take a pattern from thence for methodizing the Plants in a Physic Garden intended to be made at Dublin." Controversy between Christ Church and the University. Dr. Smalridge endeavours to heal the breach.

16. Dr. Smalridge's Character of Sir Simon Harcourt's Speech at the Trial of Dr. Sacheverell. 1709-10. (In Dr. Charlett's hand).

"We had yesterday the noblest entertainment that ever audience had, from your friend Sir Simon Harcourt. He spoke with such exactness, such force, such decency, such dexterity, so neat a way of commending and reflecting as he had occasion, such strength of argument, such a winning persuasion, such an insinuation into the passions of his auditors, as I never heard. I will not pretend to say one word, for I am sure I could say nothing without spoiling it: I will only observe to you that, throughout his whole discourse, he spoke with approbation of the Revolution; allowed it to be an excepted case; and defended his client upon this ground that he had asserted the utter illegality of resistance without excepting any cases; and proved, from authority human and divine, from our Municipal Laws, from our Homilies,

milies, from the testimonies of the Fathers, and Writers of our Church, from irrrefragable reasons, that it was lawful for a Preacher, that it was his duty, to lay down the general rule of non-resistance, without making any exceptions; which was very different from affirming it admitted of no exceptions. His speech was universally applauded by enemies as well as friends, and his reputation for a Speaker is fixed for ever. But then the mischief is, that this was his *vox cygnea;* for he is returned, and we heard him not to-day, and shall hear him no more. He was very ill on Thursday night, and, it is said, very weak when he spoke; but that did not appear from any thing he said, or from the manner of his speaking. His Speech you will see in publick; but you will not be able to conceive half the pleasure from reading, as we did from hearing it."

17. From the Same to the Same. *(No date, but received by Dr. Charlett June* 10, 1710.

Requests Dr. Charlett's interposition for Mrs. Gregory, who complains of losing by the house her husband had as Professor. She thinks also that disrespect is shewn to the memory of her husband by the distribution of sixty copies of the Apollonius to Mr. Halley, out of which the University allot her only 15: whereas "the part which Dr. Gregory undertook was, she saith, by him compleated, and by her sent to the University." The Dean of Christ Church declines ordering the monument.

18. From Bishop SMALRIDGE to Dr. CHARLETT. *Dated March* 27, 1715. Thanks Mr. Willis for a draught. Wishes to know whether the University would give a diploma degree of D. D. to Mr. Harris, M. A. of Oriel College, Clerk of the Closet to his Highness the Prince of Wales. Also, whether the University would present to the Princess books to the amount of 20 or 30*l.* of the best English Divinity, to be sent to Hanover for the instruction of the Divines there.

19. From the Same to the Same. *Dated June* 20, 1717.

On the disturbances at Oxford and Cambridge. Rumours of various impeachments in London.

20. From the Same to the Same. *Dated April* 3, 1716.

On the various modes of Service at the Churches in London on the Sunday before Easter, which fell on the same day with the Feast of the Annunciation.

21. From the Same to the Same. *Dated May* 2.

Agrees with Browne Willis on the propriety of removing Cardinal Wolsey's ashes to a more decent repository*; but doubts whether there be authority for supposing those mentioned to be

* The proposal was, to remove the remains of this celebrated Cardinal from the Abbey of St. Mary de Pratis at Leicester, where he was buried, to Christ Church, Oxford. See an interesting correspondence on this subject in "Letters of Eminent Persons," &c. from the Bodleian Library and Ashmolean Museum, 1813, vol. II. pp. 16—20. See also the "History of Leicestershire, vol. I. pp. 273, 274. EDIT.

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the authentic remains of Wolsey. Miscarriage of a proposed Address to the King from the University of Cambridge.

22. From the Same to the Same. *Dated May* 17, 1716.

On the expulsion of some Christ Church men for drinking the Pretender's health. Approves of the proposed Septuagint, and likes the specimen of type and paper. "I believe we may expect from Dr. Leigh very learned and useful annotations, who has by him all the materials which Dr. Grabe prepared, and who is himself very conversant in biblick learning."

23. From the Same to the Same. *Dated Christ Church, June* 11, 1715. On the right of the Universities of Judicature in civil and criminal causes.

24. From the Same to the Same. *Dated March* 23, 1715-16.

The Duke of Devonshire a great friend to the Universities in the House of Lords. "He declared that he would as soon consent to a Bill for divesting him of Chatsworth as for depriving the Universities of their privileges."

25. From the Same to the Same. *Dated Lady day* 1717.

On the riots in Oxford, perjury of witnesses, &c.

26. From the Same to the Same. *Dated April* 6, 1717.

Walker, Author of the St. James's Evening Post, examined before the House of Lords. Tuckey, Printer of the Flying Post, examined; said the Author was George Ridpath.

27. From the Same to the Same. *April* 10, 1717.

Recommends Mr. Schurer, Professor of Eloquence at Bern, who comes to collect English books for that University.

28. From Bishop SMALRIDGE to Dr. BARON, Vice-chancellor.

"REVEREND SIR, *June* 25, 1717.

"I just now hear from one, on whose intelligence I can depend, that Sir William Whitlock is in a very dangerous state, and not likely to live long. It will become all, who wish well to the University, to have our thoughts upon a proper successor, a person of experience and gravity, one who is entirely in our interest, and able to support it, one against whom the Government can have no exception, and who will be acceptable to, and agree with, his Colleague. I believe you are of the same sentiment with me, that no one better answers this character, no one at any time, and especially at this juncture, could be more proper for us to pitch upon, than our worthy friend Dr. Clarke*. If you are of this sentiment, I beg of you, that you and those who are of the same opinion with you, would forthwith apply to him in your own name and mine (and I believe I might add, the name of every one who wishes well to the University) and earnestly

* George Clarke, D. C. L. Fellow of All Souls; Judge Advocate General (who had been Secretary at War to King William, and one of the Lords of the Admiralty to Queen Anne) was elected Member for the University in 1717, on the death of Sir William Whitlock, and continued their Representative till his death in 1736. EDIT.

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beg of him, that he would not, at this juncture, prefer his own ease or inclination to the public good. He would do us an inestimable service in keeping out all other pretenders, though he should do us no other; but no one is more capable or more inclined to do us the utmost. Sure I am, that there is no one in the Kingdom who would be more acceptable to Mr. Bromley: this I have not from conjecture, but from certain and very late knowledge. I hope he who loves us so well, and has given us so good and numerous proofs of his affections to us, will not refuse to add this, which will crown all the rest. Should he out of modesty, out of a desire of ease, or out of any other regard, be willing to decline it, yet, in my humble opinion, he should not at this critical juncture be suffered to do it. I see many and great inconveniences from thinking of any one else; we shall be broke to pieces, if there be a contest; we shall expose ourselves to the utmost danger, if at this time we should pitch upon one who at another time might be unexceptionable. As to myself, I cannot think whither to go, if he will not serve us; but I flatter myself that he has too great a concern for us not to gratify us in this request at this time. I refer you to the Master for news, to whom I wrote, and sealed my letter before I had notice of what has occasioned this from your affectionate friend and brother, G. Bristol."

29. Memorandum by Bishop Smalridge relative to some fee-farm rents purchased of the Crown, and left by Mr. Wallis to the Reader of Carfax, and two poor Scholars of Christ Church.

30. From Bishop Smalridge to Dr. Charlett. *Dated June* 25, 1717. A long account of the trial of the Earl of Oxford and Earl Mortimer.

31. From the Same to the Same. *Dated Feb.* 15, 1717-18.

He has desired Dr. Leigh, who is to be the Editor of the remaining parts of the LXX. to vindicate Dr. Grabe from the aspersions cast upon him by Pfaffius and Audinus. Account of the case between Baskett and Watson on printing Bibles.

32. From the Same to the Same. *Dated March* 4, 1717.

Applauds Mr. Hall as a learned and judicious man, one fit to edit Trivet's Chronicle. Thinks the prosecution of Tom Hearne to be for the credit of the University.

33. From the Same to the Same. *Dated Jan.* 12, 1718-19.

"We expect every day a Bill for settling the Regency during the King's absence. I do not find that there is any doubt with any person, but that the King can by his own prerogative appoint whom he pleases to be Regent; nor do I hear any reason given why Parliament should be asked to do what can as legally be done without them."

34. From the Same to the Same. *Dated Feb.* 10, 1718-19.

Regrets that Mr. Schurer (see No. 27) turns out unworthy of his recommendation. Gives a good character of Mr. Revall, a French Minister. On the cause between the Crown and the Master of Trinity College, Cambridge.

35. From the Same to the Same. (Of no interest). *Dated Feb.* 16, 1718-19.

Letters

Letters of Dr. ZACHARY GREY and Dr. DUCAREL.

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"WORTHY SIR, *Houghton Conquest, near Ampthill, Sept.* 9, 1742.

"I acknowledged your favour by the return of the post from Cambridge, but fear it miscarried. I should be extremely thankful for the perusal of those notes you mention upon Hudibras, if Dr. Evetts* will favour me with a sight of them. If they are sent directed to me to be left at the Rev. Mr. Warcopp's, he will thankfully pay the carriage, and convey them safely to me. I am, with service to the Doctor, and my most hearty thanks to you, worthy Sir, your much obliged and most obedient humble servant, ZACH. GREY."

To the Rev. Dr. ZACHARY GREY.

"REVEREND SIR, *Inner Temple, Sept.* 16, 1742.

"I return you thanks for both your kind letters, which I duly received; but, being obliged to go suddenly out of Hertfordshire into Kent, and my portmanteau not arriving out of Hertfordshire so soon as I expected, had not before an opportunity of answering your kind letters. My friend Dr. Evetts desires me to acquaint you that he shall be extremely well pleased if there is any thing in his Hudibras that can be of service to you; and flatters himself that the names of some persons of those times, which you will find up and down, and which were all written by his grandfather, will clear up some obscure passages in that valuable Author. If amongst my acquaintance I should hear of any remarks or collections, I shall be sure to acquaint you with it; and I hope you will meet with no difficulties from the Booksellers, some of whom already begin to cry out that the sole property of Hudibras is vested in them.

"I forgot to tell you that I have this morning sent the said Hudibras (being three volumes) to the Rev. Mr. Warcop, who has promised to take care of them; who am, Reverend Sir,

"Your most humble and obedient servant, AND. DUCAREL."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"WORTHY SIR, *Houghton Conquest, Oct.* 11, 1742.

"I am much obliged to you and Dr. Evetts for the kind assistance you intended me, towards the better explaining of Hudibras; though, upon examination, I find every note entered in those three parts to have been already printed. You will be so good to return the Doctor my thanks, and I will take some opportunity of conveying the books to you.

"The Booksellers, I find, threaten; but I think I have as good a right to the text as they have, if my brother, who is an

* An eminent Physician, of whom see hereafter, p. 573.

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eminent Counsel in the North, and Mr. Fazakerley, the first man in the Law, do not deceive me. They both have given it under their hand, 'that they know of no Law, which can hinder me me from printing the text of *Hudibras* with my own notes, without any agreement with the Booksellers who last printed it, or with any one claiming under the Author.

"I had a letter from the worthy Dr. Dickins last night, with a long list of subscriptions. He tells me that Dr. Warren is well. I shall be proud to wait on you, either here or at Cambridge; and am, with the most grateful acknowledgment for your intended favour, worthy Sir, your much obliged and most obedient humble servant, ZACH. GREY."

To the Rev. Dr. ZACHARY GREY.

"REVEREND SIR, *Inner Temple, Feb.* 8, 1742-3.

"I received a letter last night from Mr. Wise, Fellow of Trinity College, Oxon. who has enquired after the Hudibras with Butler's own MS notes. Mr. Lydall died about a year ago in the country; and James Fletcher, a Bookseller in Oxford, bought all his books, but found no such book amongst them, and only a late edition of Hudibras in three vols. 24mo. He being acquainted with Mr. Walker (Mr. Lydall's executor) has also wrote to him about it, who has answered him that he never heard of such a book.—As to the line in Hudibras,

'Like Gresham carts with legs for wheels,'

I have asked several of my friends, and particularly Mr. Ward, Professor at Gresham College, and a man of great learning, but cannot find any body can explain it. I remain, Sir,

"Your most humble servant, AND. DUCAREL."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"WORTHY SIR, *March* 9, 1742-3.

"Dr. Ducarel is daily heaping fresh obligations upon me; and how to come out of his debt I know not. I wish I could be any way serviceable to him in this place. I am much obliged to the worthy Professor of Rhetoric in Gresham College. I beg my compliments and thanks; and let him know, that the remark he sent me fully clears that passage.

"I believe the Booksellers will agree with me at last. They have made an offer, which I shall probably accept with some small alterations; but, whether we agree or not, the book shall be sent to the press at Lady-day. All your friends at Trinity Hall are much at your service, but no one more than, worthy Sir, your much obliged and most obedient humble servant, ZACH. GREY."

To the Rev. Dr. ZACHARY GREY.

"REVEREND SIR, *Inner Temple, May* 10, 1743.

"I take the liberty of troubling you with this, to desire you would add the inclosed names to your List of Subscribers of Hudibras.

"I should

"I should be much obliged to you if you would let me know how my worthy friend Dr. Warren does; his friends in town apprehend that his pain in the mouth will turn to a cancer, but I believe it is concealed from him. I should be glad to know whether the Doctor has received six of Mr. Wise's pamphlets.

"I was at Mr. Isaac Whood's, the Painter, who shewed me the twelve sketches of Hudibras which he designs for you. I think they are extremely well adapted to the book, and that the designer shews how much he was master of the subject; and I do not doubt but they will be generally approved of by all connoisseurs.

"I was lately told that the Fellows of Peter House have caused a plate of their new buildings there to be engraven, and that they give away the Prints to their friends. If you have any acquaintance there, I should take it as a very great favour if you would endeavour to get me one to add to my Collection. Pray be so good as to excuse the liberty I take on this occasion, who remain, Sir, your most humble servant, AND. DUCAREL."

EDWARD ROWE MORES, Esq. to Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Queen's, Oxon. Nov. 7*, 1751.

"As you have yourself wrote to Mr. Wise about the Saxon Gold Coin, I need not any longer defer answering your other queries. I have seen Mr. Wise but once since I received your first letter, which is the reason why I did not answer them before.

"Mr. Eaton was admitted Beadle Aug. 8, 1745.

"Dr. Shaw's Supplement is not, I believe, to be got in London. Fletcher has the remaining copies, and sells them at 7*s*.

"The ruins of the Town Hall are pretty remarkable; and, as drawings of them have been taken by one of our brethren, you will in all likelihood soon see them, and judge of them yourself. Several pieces of money have been dug up there, some of them valuable, but no Saxon Coin, much less any of King Alfred's gold Coin. They have also found some earthen vessels of different shapes, but not Roman.

"I cannot meet with a print of the new Town Hall, or with a set of the small Prints of our College. The book you enquire after, which has the Devil's hand-writing in it, is Ambrosius's Chaldee Grammar. I cannot say that ever I saw our copy; for it is removed into the Archives, and I never thought of looking at it, though I have had so many opportunities. No copy but this (as I can learn) has that page in it.

'I am glad you like the Print of the Salisbury Seal. I have got a charming impression of a Seal of Bishop Gygly's. The work, I think, is the finest I ever saw. I am, good Sir,

"Your and Antiquity's obedient humble servant, E. R. MORES."

Lord

Lord WINCHILSEA * to Dr. STUKELEY.

"*Feb.* 3, 1723-4.

"I shall not be able to call upon you as I intended this morning, and therefore I send you this note to let you know that Lord Hartford would be glad of your company to day at dinner, after which we shall go together to the Mitre. He would be glad to see you, if convenient to you, having something to shew you, and to discourse with you upon it. I am, dear Druid,

"Your humble servant, WINCHILSEA."

Rev. JOSEPH KILNER † to Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Merton College, Oxon, Jan.* 25, 1765.

"Having lately purchased from out of the study of Mr. Battely, of Iron Acton in Gloucestershire, some MS Papers of his uncle Dr. Battely, Archdeacon of Canterbury, concerning the appropriation of Churches and Endowment of Vicarages, I think myself obliged to give you this notice of them, as I find upon perusal they are (some of them) pertinent to your design. They are divided into two Parts, and an Appendix, of about a quire of common paper each, and most of it written only upon one side. The Appendix to the rest (which are discourses upon the subject, somewhat in the nature of Bp. Kennett's book) is the thing for your purpose, being a Collection of Transcripts of, and References to, a good many Endowments, and more especially those of the Diocese in which he was preferred; amongst which I believe you will find some (considerably some) which are not in your Repertory. As I have a use for it myself, I cannot offer it to your acceptance; but whatever use you are pleased to make of it, you are as welcome to as may be. You will, I dare say, remember my Extracts from Abp. Peckham's Register; and I am almost tempted upon this occasion to spell for leave when I come to town to extract from all your Lambeth Indexes whatever occurs under the titles of Merton and Oxon in them, unless you could employ and pay (as generously as you please) some other amanuensis to save me the trouble, which would be much more agreeable. By way of Supplement to my last Letter, I mean to add a note to this, respecting the Vicarage of St. Peter's in this place, and another concerning the Vicarage of Wolford in Worcestershire; which, though not material, should not have been omitted in my Report to you of them. I return you my thanks for the favour of your obliging answer to it (which indeed should have been the introduction, and not the end of this letter); and with compliments to Dr. Fowell, I am, good Sir,

"Your most humble servant, JOSEPH KILNER.

"St. Peter's in the East in Oxford is now and has been long held (originally by favour of the Bishops, &c. for very particular reasons, for many, 15 at least, successions, and during the course

* See before, in vol. II. p. 787.

† Of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. pp. 705, 706.

of a great number of years) as a College Curacy, without presentation, &c. and by nomination only; and between five and six years ago it was a Licensed (by the Bishop) Curacy, augmented with 200*l.* of the Queen's Bounty, by lot. And, with regard to Wolford, the College, by indenture, bearing date March 10, 1628-9, 4 Car. I. demise to John Wilton, Clerk, the now Vicar of the Church of Great Wolford, in the county of Warwick, in augmentation of the said Vicarage, and for the better maintenance of the said John Wilton during his incumbency in the said Vicarage, all that their one yard of glebe land, arable, meadow, and pasture, with the appurtenances, lying and being in the Little Wolford, in the said county of Warwick (being parcel of the Parsonage or Rectory of Great Wolford aforesaid), together with all the tithes of corn, grain, hay, lambs, and all other tithes and tenths, increasing, happening, arising, or coming of or in the said yard of glebe land, meadow, and pasture, with all manner of commons, profits, or commodities thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining, in Little Wolford aforesaid, to have and to hold the yard land, tithes, tenths, and all other the premises hereby demised, and all and singular their appurtenances, unto the said John Wilton (if he so long continue Vicar of the Church of Great Wolford aforesaid), yielding and paying therefore yearly during the said term, &c. as at this present time.—The same grant has been made in the same terms to all his successors ever since, of which I find no less than ten instances."

Mr. Kilner to Mr. Nichols.

"Sir, *Cirencester, Saturday March* 2, 1793.

"Understanding you to have the Plate of Walter de Merton's Monument, as published in 'Custumale Roffense,' 1788, I wrote to you early in the last month for 175 Prints to be, if you see fit, taken off from it*. My desire of having them proceeds from a desire of annexing them to something which I have of the old and present Monuments of this Founder of Merton College, and presenting it so embellished to his College, who through me, and at my motion, gave the Plate. The Prints are to unite with half-sheets of the best writing paper of the foolscap size. As I wish much to have them, I do not in the least apprehend any scrupling of your demand for them; and requesting therefore the favour of your answer in respect to that, and time I may expect them, I am, Sir, your very punctual, and most humble servant, Joseph Kilner."

* The requisite number of impressions was taken off; and the Monument forms part of the many embellishments of a curious little work, compiled by Mr. Kilner, and printed, but not regularly published, under the title of "An Account of Pythagoras' School in Cambridge, as in Mr. Grose's Antiquities of England and Wales, and other Notices."—An Account of Merton College, Oxford, is appended, by Mr. Kilner, under the title of "Something Supplementary."

Sir

Sir THOMAS HANMER to . . . . . *(Direction lost).*

"SIR, *Mildenhall, October* 11, 1708.

"I have received your Letter relating to Watergall estate, with the mention of a purchaser for it. If you would have a particular of the estate, I am at this present unfortunately incapable of sending one, being just come from Euston to another house of mine, and having sent all my papers before me to London. I imagine indeed this will be no great want to you, who live so near the estate, nor perhaps to the other Gentleman you mention, who probably may know it too. The rents amount to four hundred and sixty odd pounds a year, if I remember right, which, according to the value of lands in that country, and going along with a moderate consideration for the house, do amount in the purchase to a much greater sum than we are contented to take for it. As you have applied to me myself, I will cut off all the introductory arts and demands that agents and attorneys would use in the like case, and tell you ingenuously, that we who are concerned in it have agreed to take at the lowest rate 12,000*l.* for the estate, which we know too cheap for any one to sell it at but such as are in our case under a partnership of three; and all living at a distance from it. There are a great many advantages belonging to that estate, not common to others; as, that it is free from the burthen of tithes and parish duties, and free from tenants' houses and the expence of those repairs. It is all old pasture land, well fenced, and entire to itself; but I need not recount the circumstances to you, who, I am sure, are well acquainted with them, and will, I dare say, be just enough to consider them with all the real advantages belonging to them, and to represent them so to the Gentleman you are concerned for. I go to London the first or second week in November, and there shall be glad to meet you; or, if you come into this country, I am to be found at Mildenhall, near Newmarket; and so I desire you would direct your Letter to me, if you find occasion to send any more. Any farther satisfaction you want upon this subject I shall be ready, and very glad to give. THO. HANMER."

Dr. MICHAEL WOODWARD to PETER LE NEVE, Esq.

"GOOD SIR, *London, April* 30, 1714.

"I beg the favour of a line from you, whether the County Books of King Henry VIII, which I am informed were put into your hands for the use of Mr. Willis, are in his keeping, or returned to you; and, if the latter, whether you can order any way whereby recourse may be had to them, on an occasion which cannot well admit of so long delay as your return into these parts is, as I am told, likely to be. If Mr. Willis still has them, I hope, by favour of a line from you I may be permitted to peruse them. Be pleased to direct to me at Guildford in Surrey.

"Your very humble servant, MICH. WOODWARD."

Bishop BURNET to ..... *(Direction lost).*

"REVEREND SIR, *London, Jan.* 29, 1714-5.

"According to your directions I sent a book to Mr. Wyat, where your order will find it; and when you have found the leisure to get through it, I am in hope that your zeal for truth, and your goodness for myself, will prevail over that modest aversion that you express to the censuring of what you may find amiss in it.—I do not deny that I thought a late volume was written by some in St. John's College, since some there, as they had much leisure, so were very capable of composing that work, that was written with a great deal of gravity and decency. I never think the worse of men for their different sentiments in such matters. I am sure I am bound to think much the better of them, for adhering firmly to the dictates of their conscience, when it is so much to their loss, and when so sacred a thing as an oath is in the case. I wish all who had the same persuasions had acted with the same strictness and tenderness. But I have such regard both for yourself and your friends, that, as I am extreme sorry that the Church has so long lost the service of such worthy men, so I am very glad to have it in my power, from what you are pleased to write to me, to vindicate both you and them in that particular; for I am, with a true and high esteem, Reverend Sir,

"Your most obedient, and most humble servant,

"G. SARUM."

Mr. ARTHUR KYNNESMAN * to Dr. ZACHARY GREY.

"DEAR DOCTOR, *Bury St. Edmund's, Feb.* 17, 1748.

"Your readiness to oblige your friends makes me, amongst many others, often troublesome to you. The widow of a poor Clergyman in our neighbourhood (Mr. Sparrow, of Wesley, lately deceased) wants to dispose of the inclosed Catalogue of Books. Be so good as to cast your eye over them, and acquaint me what you think a Bookseller would give for them, and what may be fairly expected from any private purchaser. I know you willing to help the fatherless and widow, and therefore shall make no farther apology upon the occasion, only beg your answer may be as soon as suits your convenience, and that you would send the Catalogue back again, because we have not another. When any opportunity offers where I can serve you, I shall be desirous of shewing how sincerely I am, dear Sir,

"Your obedient humble servant, ART. KYNNESMAN."

* Of this learned Schoolmaster, see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 433; vol. IX. p. 554.

"My

"My dear Doctor, *Bury St. Edmund's, Aug.* 10, 1749, *six in the morning.*

"It is abundant good-nature in you, considering what a troublesome fellow I have been to you, and may probably be again another time, to rejoice in my late providential escape; for which, as usual, I can only love you and thank you. I have inclosed an answer to your Queries as sent me by a friend employed upon the occasion. Pray send me back the Catalogue by Smyth the carrier, who brings you this; there being several persons with seeming impatience enquiring after it; amongst which we may possibly find some one who will give a more considerable price for the books than what Mr. Thurlbourn offers. This finished, I am setting out for Ely, to dine with the Bishop thereof; wherefore, not forgetting my best respects to your good lady and the nymphs, I am, dear Doctor,

"Your most obliged humble servant, Art. Kynnesman."

Mr. Arthur Bedford * to the Rev. Dr. Shippen †.

"Honoured Sir, *Newton St. Loe, near Bath, May* 14, 1720.

"Some time since I wrote my sentiments to Dr. Charlett, when in Bath, concerning a Syriac Lecture ‡, which was reported to be

* Of whom see some Memoirs in "Literary Anecdotes," vol. I. pp. 171, 704.—This Letter is printed from the Original, presented to me by Mr. Combe of Leicester.

† Robert Shippen, of Brazenose College, Oxford, M. A. 1699; B. and D. D. 1710; was elected Gresham Professor of Music in London 1705; and F. R. S. in 1706. In 1714 he was elected Principal of Brazenose College; and resigned his Gresham Professorship. He was instituted Rector of Whitechapel in 1716. He was Vice-chancellor five successive years, 1715—1722; and in 1737. He presented to Worcester College a small picture in enamel of Dr. George Clarke. He died in 1745; and a tomb in the Chapel of Brazenose College is thus inscribed:

"ROBERTUS SHIPPEN, S. T. P.
Qui inter Mertonenses,
Literarum Scientiâ,
Et Philosophiæ preceptis instructus,
Hujusce Collegii primò Socius fuit,
Et deinde per annos XXXV
Principalis;
Academiæ interim quinquies
Vice Cancellarius:
Vir, si quis alius,
Ad amicorum utilitates atque
Commoda promovenda
Alacer, solers, et fidelis:
Ad Collegii reditus et emolumenta
Amplificanda,
Sedulus, gnarus, et indefessus:
Ad Academiæ jura atque privilegia
Tuenda et vindicanda,
Vigil, acer, et strenuus:
Obiit 24 Novembris anno Dom. 1745,
Ætat. 70,
Amicis, Collegio, et Academiæ,
Desideratissimus.
Gulielmus Leyborne Armiger
Ex sorore nepos
Avunculo suo plurimum colendo
Hoc amoris et officii,
Quo vivum mortuumque
Prosecutus est,
Monumentum posuit."

‡ See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VII. p. 728; where (and in vol. VII. p. 26.) for "Saxon" read "Syriac."

settled in the University; but, hearing that it did not come to your hands, I crave leave to mention the contents thereof, as far as I can remember.

"I should have given you an account of the excellency and use of the Oriental studies and languages; but, since all which I can say, and more than can be comprehended in a Letter, is contained in the Appendix to the Polyglott Bible, in Ockley's Introduction to the Oriental Languages, and in Bp. Beveridge's Syriac Grammar, I hold myself excused, and refer you thither.

"I entirely approve of endowing a Syriac Lecture in the University, it being the language of the Land of Canaan, in the beginning of the Gospel; and heartily pray, that such a pious benefactor, who promotes the study of the language which our Blessed Saviour spoke on earth, will hear him saying, 'Come, ye blessed,' when he returns in the clouds of Heaven.

"But I must confess, that I think it more adviseable to found a Professorship for the Chaldee and Syriac together, than for the Syriac alone; and my reasons are these:

"First. In the Council of Vienna, under Pope Clement the Fifth, it is appointed, that in all the Universities of Europe there should be three Professors, *viz.* of Hebrew, Chaldee, and Arabic. This then would be exactly according to that canon, whereas the Syriac is not there mentioned.

"Secondly, Part of Daniel, and Ezra, and a verse in Jeremiah, being originally written in Chaldee, the Old Testament cannot be read over in the Bible without it. For this reason the Chaldee is always studied first; and, I doubt, a Professor of Syriac reading to such as never learned the Chaldee would not be of much consequence.

"Thirdly, As the Chaldee and Syriac differ little more than the dialects among the Greeks; so they might well be united in one Professor.

"Fourthly, There being no books (which I ever heard of) written in Syriac, except the ancient version of the Old and New Testament, and some Liturgies (of no use except to prove the lawfulness of a Public Form of Prayer) the study of this alone is not sufficient for a Professor. But the three Chaldee Paraphrases on the Old Testament, and the Talmudick Writings, being twenty volumes in folio, added to it, will be business enough.

"Fifthly, As the most learned of the Jewish Commentators on the Bible refer to the Chaldee Paraphrase, and Solomon Jarhi quotes it often at large; so their writings cannot be understood without it; but every Jewish Writer may be understood without the Syriac.

"Lastly, The Scriptures plainly tell us, that a time will come when the Jews shall be converted to the Christian Faith, which we all hope to be nigh at hand. Now they are all skilled in the Chaldee; but they totally neglect the Syriac. As therefore God is pleased to direct to means, when he brings about his great ends, so we may hope that the establishing such a Lecture may

be

be of vast consequence, by promoting of such studies, which may enable our Divines to dispute with the Jews in their own way, and baffle them with their own weapons. And then such a worthy Benefactor may hope for the reward of such, who turn many to righteousness, which is to shine as the stars for ever and ever. — How often such Lectures should be read is not my business to determine; but I wish it might be twice every week in Term time, the Lent and Holidays excepted. I mean, once for the Chaldee, and another time for Syriac. And if it might be thought for the benefit of your famous University, I should be very ready to do the utmost in such a station according to my mean capacity. I have sent three books, which I printed some time since; one for yourself, another for the noble Benefactor, and a third for Dr. Charlett, desiring you to accept of the same, who am, Reverend Sir, your most affectionate and humble servant,

ARTHUR BEDFORD."

SAMUEL PEPYS*, Esq. F.R.S. to .. *(Direction lost.)*

" DEAR SIR, *Jan.* 2, 1699-700.

" Your New-year's gift is, of all I have ever been favoured with, the most acceptable; with this only abatement, that your knowledge is too extensive for me to pretend to the answering you in kind, and therefore must content myself with doing it in wishes, as I accordingly most faithfully do, that happiness of years may yet rest long upon you and my excellent lady, and find no end in your illustrious family.

" I thank you again and again for the letter you designed me for my yesterday's entertainment, and which I shall make a standing dish of, upon every gaudy day, for a great while; remaining, most truly,

" Your obedient and most affectionate servant, S. PEPYS.

" Mrs. Skinner prays for you just in the terms I do.

" I want your refreshing me in the name of the Author (Mousson I think, or something like it) of more than one volume in folio, upon a subject I lately wished I knew where to read something upon."

Mr. PEPYS to the Rev. JOHN HUDSON†.

" REVEREND SIR, *Clapham, Saturday Oct.* 10, 1702.

" I ought not to leave you unacquainted with the issue of my late negotiation (to your trouble) with Mr. Dundas; it proving to my entire satisfaction, and indeed to my no less surprize; by

* The great Collector of Literary Curiosities and Prints, and the liberal Benefactor to Magdalen College, Cambridge; of whom see the places referred to in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VII. pp. 316. 649.—Mr. Pepys wrote "Memoirs concerning the Navy;" to which Board he was many years Secretary.

† The learned Bodleian Librarian. See the same Volume, p. 189.

how

how much he has not only made good his undertaking to me, of writing the whole contents of your original, as well and legibly, and precisely within the same space; but with the addition of several words omitted therein, *viz.* 'Omnipotentem & Dominum nostrum' in the Creed, and 'Anno Domini' at the end of the whole, before the figures 1577; and besides this has of his own accord, as well in compliment to me as in right to himself, proceeded further, and finished all, thus: 'Pari spatio præcedentia omnia scripsit, emendavit, auxit, subjiciensque insuper [Gloria Patri, & Filio, & Spiritui Sancto: Sicut erat in principio, est nunc, & semper, & in secula seculorum, Amen.] Clarissimo viro Samueli Pepys totum, cum seipso, consecrat Joannes Dundas, Scotus, Anno Domini 1702.'

"And all this he has done, so much without crowding, as to have left a fair space of separation between the old work and his own, and a void enough for a short line more at the bottom; and yet so as not only to come within Dr. Gregory's pattern of yours, but what I do fairly cover with the common hammered penny of King Charles the First. Which put together does truly render his performance herein very extraordinary, and possibly the most so of any thing that has hitherto been done of the like kind; nor (I thank him) does he seem to go away less satisfied with my five guineas, the reward promised him, than I am with what he has done for it.

"It remains that, with a thousand thanks for your kind offices towards both him and me towards it, I am, Reverend Sir,

"Your most humble servant, S. Pepys.

"My nephew prays me to salute you most respectfully with his most humble services also."

Bishop Hoadly to the Rev. Thomas Birch.

"Reverend Sir, *Oct.* 28, 1752.

"I received the inclosed Letter on Wednesday last. I saw Mr. G. on last Saturday morning; but, indeed, thought and told him, that he seemed much more fit to be in bed, than in my room. Against advice he dined abroad on Monday afterwards at one Mr. Palmer's, who sent him home, with his servant, in a coach, and sent a message to have him taken care of. I have ordered by the Clergyman who wrote to me, a very private decent funeral. There will be some debts, I see, which I believe his friends will join to pay, out of compassion to some creditors. Whether 30*l.* will do all I cannot now say. But this I can say, I will be ready to pay my proportion, or more. I cannot but think that you will judge this last office towards him, which will put an end to all, to be right and fitting. Nor can I doubt, from your true good-nature and good sense, that you will lay hold

hold on this occasion to enter upon the kind design you expressed when you visited me last, of making a collection, which will now have a motive which, perhaps, it would not have had before, taken from its being the last trouble to any upon his account. Whether you will mention our charitable design, where you now are, you are the best and only judge. If it were proper for one so perfectly unacquainted, I would send the warmest and sincerest wishes of all happiness to Mr. Yorke, and all with whom he is most nearly connected.

"I will not now enter into particulars; which I fear will come out much worse than you have always seemed to think. I only beg of you that, the very first of my mornings, after you return to town, you will let me see you early, in Park-street (where I am still kept), if possible. This will oblige, dear Sir,

"Your faithful humble servant, B. WINCHESTER."

Rev. Dr. JOHN HOADLY, Chancellor of Winchester, to Mr. BIRCH.

"REVEREND SIR, *Close, Winchester, Jan.* 16, 1752.

"As I understand you are preparing a Life of Archbishop Tillotson for the publick, together with some remains of his, which has not yet appeared; if you have any thought of embellishing it with a picture of that great man, you may be pleased to hear that I have a very fine original half-length of him, at about the age of 40, or rather more, in his own hair; the head admirably painted by Mrs. Beale, a favourite scholar of Sir Peter Lely's; and the rest of the picture very well finished by Wills. I should imagine so very different a representation of him from what has been generally seen, would be extremely acceptable to the publick; and perhaps the present good Archbishop may not think such a gift to the publick an improper compliment to his great predecessor's memory. If you can make any use of this hint, you are extremely welcome to make any use of me or mine.—I shall be in town, *i. e.* Chelsea, towards the end of February, and will give you a meeting at Mr. Yorke's, or any where else, upon this subject. I am, Reverend Sir,

"Your obedient humble servant, J. HOADLY."

"DEAR SIR, *St. Cross, near Winchester, Nov.* 22, 1764.

"As I take for granted you often see Mr. Charles Yorke, it will be a favour if you will mention to him an omission of mine in a Catalogue I sent him a post or two ago, of the Bishop's Works (and if you will supply any other omission); *viz.*

"A Charge to the Clergy of the Diocese of Salisbury at his Primary Visitation, 1724.

"An Enquiry into the Reasons of the Conduct of Great Britain, 1727.

"A Defence of Ditto, 1729.

"Sixteen Sermons formerly printed, now collected into one Volume, to which, &c. 1754.

"Twenty Sermons, &c. 1755.

"He

"He sent me your address; and I now apply to you, as a man of some curiosity, as well as love of our good old Bishop, to know if you never made any collection of facts and dates relating to him. I am obliged, by the mean conduct of a man I never saw, or heard of before (one Philip Nicholls, engaged in writing a Supplement to the Biographia Britannica), to supply an article of *Hoadly* in that Work. It must be very deficient, from the nature of the Work, and the confinement I am under as to space, and other circumstances. Give me leave to ask a few queries, which I know you will answer if you can.

"Did you ever hear of any other Classick besides Phædrus, published by my grandfather Samuel Hoadly?

"——— or of a designed Dictionary of his; the Papers of which my Uncle had in Ireland — and now perhaps line his trunks?

"——— or of a *Prosody* (which I have), and other Papers of a Second Part of his Method of Teaching?

"As to what relates to my Father,

"Was Calamy the only Writer of note against the Bishop in his Controversy against Conformity; or was he alone supposed to speak the sense of the Party?

"Who were concerned 'Pro and Con,' in answering and defending the 'Plain Account?'

"Who was concerned with Anthony Collins in the 'Discourses on Free-Thinking?'

"Was the 'Institution of Civil Government discussed' published before, or after, the Vote of the House of Commons? (though dated 1710, it was published in 1709.)

"What was the date of his degree of D. D. from Abp. Wake? and was that the first degree conferred by that Archbishop, as I am informed?

"What was the date of the first edition of his 'Terms of Acceptance?'

"Did he ever publish a Charge to the Clergy of the Diocese of Winchester? (I have it among his Papers, but was it ever published?)

"I know your candour will not esteem it a trouble to give me an answer to these Queries concerning a man whose memory you honour.

"I hope you enjoy your usual health and spirits.

"My more than compliments (and those of Mrs. Hoadly) wait upon Mr. and Mrs. Wray. — Where is Lord Hardwicke now?

"I am, with great respect, dear Sir, sincerely yours,

"J. Hoadly."

"Dear Sir,

"I am extremely obliged by your kind trouble in being so particular and so copious in your answer to my Queries. There are two or three circumstances mentioned by you, which I did not know before, particularly that of Grævius's Correspondence being in Dr. M.'s possession. Do you remember whether there are

are any copies of Grævius's Answers to my grandfather? I have those of his to Grævius, and should be glad of the whole Correspondence. Can copies be gotten, if desired, and where is Dr. M.'s Collection now? Was it not sold, and dispersed, or how? It is remarkable that Grævius lamented the like loss, at the same time, of a most hopeful son; as I have already noted in my article. I shall be able to make use of some dates of yours; but I have already forestalled the chief of it, and have produced the article much beyond the space limited to me.—I think it best to say nothing of the Bishop's first work, *altered* so much by Dean Sherlock; though it explains the Dean's kindness to him in St. P's P. Living *.

" His absenting from the summons of the Bishop of London in 1710 is a good anecdote, if I can make room for it properly.

" I find the Duke of Bedford's warrant for Chaplain among the Bishop's papers.

" The story of the good old *Church-woman* and her *Dog Hoadly* is true in the main; but the Bishop never appeared on crutches, but was in a chair, going into the Court to take oaths.

" When his house was in danger, my brother Ben was carried but in arms to the house of Cashier Knight; but I think I have heard the Bishop say, that *he* stayed in the house till the guards came, and relieved them of their fears.

" I am obliged for old Sarah's † Letter; who had no more truth in her than Lord Sunderland himself. Both of them deceived my father sadly. I heard the Bishop say, that he never, in all his great business, &c. kept any copy of a letter, except of one to Lord Sunderland, very short and very severe; to which he never received an answer, as indeed it could not be answered. This was destroyed; or, I could never find it.

" I think, by comparing matters carefully, that the ' Terms of Acceptance' must have been first published in 1715 ‡.

" It will be impossible to find room for Dr. Akenside's Ode, I doubt; which deserves all honour; however, I will mention it to the Proprietors.

" What a list you have sent me of *the great vulgar and the small*, that answered an unanswerable book! I shall add on that subject, that, on Bishop Warburton's publishing his ' Rational Account' in 1761, a new edition (the fifth), which was just then printed off, was deferred to be published, as the Bishop proposed to have added a Postscript to it on that occasion;—but his death in April 1761 prevented it, and there are no papers left on the subject.

" If you favour me with another line or two by the return of the post, be so kind as to give the title of that work on Electrical experiments, published by my Brother and Mr. Wilson the Painter, for I have it not.

* St. Peter le Poor.

† Sarah Duchess of Marlborough.

‡ See hereafter in p. 298.

" Since

"Since I wrote the above, I have found a letter of John Knapton, wherein he says he has an assignment of the property of the 'Terms of Acceptance,' dated June 6, 1711. I suppose he did not delay the publication.

"I had like to have forgotten to ask, whether you remember a Letter published (with his name, I think,) by the Bishop, in the public papers, about his opinion against persecuting Authors or Printers, whatever their abuse of him should be; 'though I myself am the subject of every Saturday's Paper,' is something like the expression. I find more of that matter in one of his letters to Lady Sundon. Was it not after his 'Political Tract on the Conduct of Great Britain?' These letters of the Bishop's were sent me by an honest Welsh Parson, Mr. Miles of Cambridge, whose sister was married to the sorry Attorney Mr. Case, who would have terrified the Bishop out of preferment by threatening to publish them. This gave my Lord some uneasiness, till he was assured by Bishop Green of Lincoln, and Dr. Chapman, Master of Magdalen, (who had read them more than once) that there was nothing in them that even he need be ashamed of. Some of Dr. Freind's, the old schoolmaster, were pasted into the same book, which I immediately sent to the Dean of Canterbury; but not to be compared—the grossest flattery, without the commonest politeness. There was not one I wished to preserve, except that on Somerville's Poem of the Chace, then just published.

"Mrs. Hoadly joins in sincerest compliments to Lord Hardwicke and Lady Grey, not forgetting our Friends in King-street, Covent-garden*.

"Excuse my putting you to some expence, as my time is so short as not to afford a letter should go out of its way.

"I meditate a visit in January to the Metropolis; but whether it will be possible, time and gout will shew. I have not been so well for some years as I have been this summer.

"I am, dear Sir, your much obliged J. HOADLY."

"*Dec.* 2, 1764; *Old Alresford*,—where I breakfast and predicate every Sunday, and return at night to St. Cross.

"If you know of any that want to learn Italian or French, or if you want to have any thing copied or transcribed, there is an honest poor old creature lives in Wyan's-court in Great Russel-street, Bloomsbury, Mr. Restivo, a pensioner of the Bishop's, who wants employment."

"DEAR SIR, *St. Cross, Feb.* 24, 1765.

"Be pleased to accept candidly this imperfect sketch, with many thanks for your ready and kind assistance.

"If you have occasion to make any long extracts, or to transcribe, &c. the bearer, Mr. Restivo, will be glad to earn a penny He would be obliged for your recommendation, as a Teacher of Italian, French, or Latin.

"Believe me to be, dear Sir, your obliged and affectionate

"J. HOADLY."

* Mr. Daniel Wray then lived there.

Letters

Letters of Dr. DUCAREL and Dr. ZACHARY PEARCE *, Bishop of ROCHESTER.

" MY LORD, *Doctors Commons, June* 9, 1770.

" I have before me your very obliging letter of June 1. I am much obliged to you for your information, and cannot conceive how such a mistake as *manerium* for *mæremium* could creep into Mr. Thorpe's book, it being well known that *mæremium* (derived from the French word *meresme*) properly signifies any sort of timber fit for building; *seu quodvis materiamen.* Claus. 16 Ed. II. m. 3: *mæremium,* timber; Co. Lit. 53.

" But the principal reason of my troubling your Lordship with this (arising from your former letter of May 29) is to acquaint you that, if you have any desire of knowing what Parliamentary Surveys of the Manors of your See there are at Lambeth,—on receiving the names of those Manors, and their Counties, it will give me great pleasure to satisfy such an enquiry, which I can immediately do, as I have been at the pains of making a complete alphabetical index to the twenty-one volumes of those Surveys under my custody. I have the honour to be, my Lord,

" Your Lordship's, &c. A. C. DUCAREL."

" SIR, *Bromley, June* 26, 1770.

" I received the favour of yours of the 22d, and am much obliged to you for it. On looking over my papers, I find, that I have a copy of the Survey of the *Manor of Bromley,* and the original Surveys of the *Rectory of Dartford,* of the *Rectories of Frensbury and Strood,* and also of the *Houses and Lands in St. Margaret's* near Rochester, belonging to the See of Rochester; and I shall enquire whether any others are to be found in my Register-office at Rochester.

" I am obliged to you for the hint which your letter gives about the Augmentation office; and I will write to Mr. Brooker about it, and about what he told you of the Surveyor General's office. The present Surveyor General, Mr. Burrell, is my neighbour here, and is my bailiff of this manor, and tenant by lease for Bromley market. He will (if he can) readily assist me, by getting his Office searched at my desire.

" As for my estate in St. Saviour's, Southwark, I have a copy of an Act of Parliament in the time of Henry VIII. by which the Bp. of Carlisle's house is taken from him, and given to Sir William Russel (as the Act says, ' that he, his Majesty's Privy Counsellor, may be nearer to him when wanted'). That house was in Covent Garden, and the Bp. of Carlisle was recompensed with the Bishop of Rochester's house at Lambeth (now called Carlisle House); for which the Bishop of Rochester had a house allotted to him at Chiswick in Middlesex. So far the Act goes; but how the helpless Bishop of Rochester of those days was removed again from Chiswick to St. Saviour's in Southwark (like a Vagrant

* Of this learned Prelate, see the " Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. p. 107.

passed

passed from parish to parish) I have not been yet able to discover. However, I will write to Mr. Brooker about it; and I again thank you for the hint, and am, kind Sir,

"Your very obliged humble servant, Z. ROCHESTER."

"MY LORD, *Doctors Commons, Sept.* 30, 1771.

"I herein inclose a copy of the only Survey of Denton under my custody at Lambeth.

"Vol. XX. p. 156, 157. In the parish of Denton is a parsonage impropriate, belonging to the late Bishop of Rochester, worth 26*l. per annum*. Mr. Richard Head is tenant of the said parsonage, by lease from the said late Bishop of Rochester, and receives the profits, paying the rent reserved upon his lease to the State. Mr. Matthew Derbye, Vicar of Chalke, supplies the cure, and hath 6*l. per annum* paid him by the said Mr. Head. The said parish of Denton is very fit to be united to the parish of Chalke next adjoining, of a small value.—This Survey was taken at Rochester 27th of Sept. 1650.

"With regard to the Meeting of the Clergy at the Feathers Tavern last week, no persons were admitted but those who signed the Petition; and the number was not very great. A printed anonymous account of their proceedings (in one sheet) having been sent to all the Bishops on Saturday last, I presume your Lordship hath received one. Mr. Jebb said he would call upon me, but did not. I have the honour, &c. A. C. DUCAREL."

"KIND SIR, *Bromley, Oct.* 3, 1771.

"I received your letter of the 30th of September, and the copy of the Parliamentary Survey inclosed with it, and think myself much obliged to you for it. As you call it the *only Parliamentary Survey at Lambeth,* I suppose that, though so short, this copy contains all the Survey which was taken by the Commissioners of the Parliament in 1650.

"I am, Sir, with thanks for this favour, your very respectful and humble servant, Z. ROCHESTER."

"MY LORD, *Doctors Commons, Oct.* 8, 1771.

"The copy of Denton, which I sent you on the 30th of September, contains all the Survey except the names of the Commissioners, which I thought of no importance.

"By calling it *the only Parliamentary Survey at Lambeth,* I meant that your Lordship should know, 'that the Survey of Denton, taken in 1650, as part of the possessions of the Bishop of Rochester,' was not at Lambeth. If it had, your Lordship should have had it instead of that which I sent, and which is no other than the survey of the said parish; and I was wrong in not expressing myself more clearly in my last.

"I have the honour to be, &c. A. C. DUCAREL."

"MY LORD, *Doctors Commons, July* 13, 1773.

"It gave me great pleasure to hear yesterday, by Dr. Loveday, that your Lordship is in perfect health.

"The reason of my troubling your Lordship with this is in relation to the antiquity of Fig-trees in England. There are two in the

the Archbishop's garden at Lambeth, called White Marseilles fig, about 30 feet in height, and 42 feet in breadth, planted against a wall with an East aspect; and there are in another part of the garden three standard Fig-trees of the same sort. Tradition says, they were planted by Cardinal Pole, who died in 1559.

"Upon enquiry, I am informed that there is now in the Dean's garden at Winchester a Fig-tree, whose fruit was tasted by King James the First, and near it an inscription to commemorate that event. As your Lordship enjoyed that dignity many years, I should take it as a particular favour if you would be so kind as to acquaint me whether this fact is true; if true, whether it is a white or a red fig.

"I should not, my Lord, have presumed to have troubled you on such an insignificant matter, had it not been for the information of his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury.

"I have the honour to be, &c. A. C. DUCAREL."

"SIR, *Bromley, July* 14, 1773.

"Having the favour of your letter this morning, I take the first opportunity of answering it.

"The fact is true—that there was a Fig-tree in the Dean's garden at Winchester when I was the Dean, which was a very old tree, and bore figs of the red sort; they were rather of the small sort of figs, but very luscious and good.

"The tree was inclosed in wooden frames, with a glass door, and two windows of glass on each side of the door, with a wooden frame for a cover to the tree from rain and wind.

"On the stone wall to which the tree was nailed, there was plastering, and these inscriptions. The first mentioning a day and year, when King James (the First), as is there said, 'Hanc ficum magnâ cum jucunditate gustavit.' Underneath was inscribed, in the Hebrew language, what in 1 Kings, iv. 25, runs thus in our Bibles: 'Judah and Israel dwelt safely, every man under his vine and under his fig-tree, all the days of King Solomon.' There was another inscription in the Greek language; and though I am not sure, yet I think that it was, μακάριοι οἱ εἰρηνοποιοί, Matt. v. 9, 'Blessed are the peacemakers.' The last inscription was in Latin, 'Ex ficu discite parabolam.' Matthew, xxiv. 32.

"I left the Deanery in 1748, and was there for a few days in 1753; when I saw the tree still in being; but the glass doors, the windows, and the whole wooden frame, were gone; my Successor* there not being willing, as I suppose, to be at the expence of repairing and maintaining them. And I am now told that the Fig-tree itself is gone; but I hope not, for the sake of its antiquity and the excellency of its fruit. I am, Sir,

"Your respectful and humble servant, Z. ROCHESTER."

* Thomas Cheyney, of New College, Oxford; M. A. 1718; B. and D. D. 1732; Fellow of Winchester College; Prebendary of Lichfield 17..; Dean of Lincoln 1744; Dean of Winchester 1747; died Jan. 27, 1760; and was buried in his Cathedral.

Mr.

Mr. Michael Collinson* to Dr. Ducarel.

"Dear Sir, *Manchester-buildings, Sept. 6*, 1773.

"I am obliged by your attention and politeness. The inclosed Letter from the good Bishop is a very interesting one.

"Fig-trees will arrive to an extreme age and bulk, of which I have seen many instances, as well here as on the Continent; but the largest I ever remember to have met with was at Cambridge, planted against the garden side of King's College. Those at Lambeth are also very capital.

"My attendance at the Custom-house four days in the week, and other engagements, prevent me from fixing any time for calling at the Paper-office; but, if you can, my dear Sir, indulge me in taking part of a solitary dinner with me, either Wednesday or Thursday, at half after three o'clock, whichever day is most convenient to yourself—it will be a real pleasure done to, dear Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, Mich. Collinson."

Mr. Edward Pyott to Mr. Thomas Collinson†.

"Dear Sir, *Winton, Oct*, 3, 1773.

"I have made enquiry concerning the Fig-tree you mention, and have seen it. It is planted in a corner of the Dean's garden in a South-east aspect. The original tree is gone; what remains is a shoot from the bottom of the old stock, about the size of a child's wrist, with fruit upon it. There has been a long inscription against the wall concerning it; but it is so much defaced by time, and some parts thereof entirely gone (being inscribed on plaster upon a flint wall) that it is impossible to make it out. However, the date 1623 remains very legible; and that it is somewhat relating to King James; but what, does not appear.—I am told that a gentleman, a friend of mine, who is now in Cornwall, visited this tree some years since, and took out as much of the inscription as he could pick out. [Then follows a quotation from the History of Winchester, p. 80, concerning this tree's being planted in 1621.] Edward Pyott."

"*Memorandum.*—In the garden of the Archbishop at Lambeth are three large White Marseilles Fig-trees, 30 feet in height, in breadth 42 feet ‡, supposed to have been planted there by Cardinal Pole,—or by the late famous Dr. Pococke, Hebrew Professor at Oxford, who planted some of these fig-trees in the Professor's garden there, which are in a flourishing condition at this time. Query the height and breadth of these last?—Dr. Pococke was Canon of Christ Church, and Hebrew Professor from 1648 to 1650, when he was ejected; restored to it in 1660; and died at Oxford Sept. 10, 1691, aged 87. A. C. Ducarel."

* Of whom see "Literary Anecdotes," vol. V. p. 311. † Ibid. p. 315.

‡ South fig tree, 16½ inches; 1st East 16½ inches; 2nd East 19 inches.

Rev.

Rev. Dr. CHARLES LYTTELTON * (afterwards Dean of EXETER, Bishop of CARLISLE, and President of the Society of Antiquaries) to Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *University College, Dec.* 12, 1742.

"I was very glad to receive your commands, but not so many apologies for giving me an opportunity of serving an old acquaintance and Brother Antiquary.

"I went last night to Mr. Clement, but could not meet with the 'Ichnographia Oxoniæ' you are in pursuit of. To say truth, he gives me no hopes of procuring it in Oxford. I will call tomorrow at every Bookseller's and Printshop in town; and, if it is to be had, you shall receive it the first opportunity.

"I know the Print you speak of, *viz.* the Founder of Queen's; it was taken from the *old brass figure*, which formerly adorned his tomb-stone in the old Chapel. I will use all my interest at Queen's (which is not much) to get you one; but if without success, you shall be welcome to mine. I have one at your service. Pray make my kind compliments to Mr. Holmes, and service to honest Blew. I am, Sir,

"Your faithful obedient servant, C. LYTTELTON."

"SIR, *Deanery in Exeter, March* 23, 1754.

"I am favoured with yours; and will do my best to complete your Catalogue of Vicars General and Chancellors of this Diocese, from the time you mention. I am sorry you did not apply to me last year, for I was then deeply engaged in the Registers for Dr. Milles and Mr. Borlase, and could have made you the completest list of any Diocese in the Kingdom; as I began with the oldest Register, and did not leave off till the beginning of the last century; but, as there are no Indexes to them, it is impossible for me to go over them a second time.

"I doubt the Ratcliff Trustees cannot possibly buy Mead's Library. Could they have laid out their surplus money in any other way than charity (which they are confined to by the express words of his will) they would, I know, have long ago purchased the Harleian MSS.

"Make my compliments to Mr. Mores. I am, Sir,

"Your obedient humble servant, C. LYTTELTON."

"SIR, *Deanery in Exeter, April* 24, 1754.

"A fortnight's confinement to my house by illness, and a crowd of company all last week on account of Elections, have put it out of my power to obey your commands sooner: but I have now endeavoured to enlarge and amend the list you communi-

* Of this very excellent Antiquary, and accomplished Bishop, see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. V. p. 378; vol. VI. p. 465.

nicated

nicated to me, and wish it was more complete. You will pardon the blots and razures, for I have not time to copy it; and observe that where I have prefixed an asterisk before the date, that line ought to come later, *exempli gratia*, 1331. *Thos. de Astelegh;* the two next dates precede this in point of time, being 1325 and 1327,—consequently, when you transcribe my paper, *Thos. de Astelegh* should follow *Adam Murimouth*. I suspect that *Mag'r Rich. de Coleton*, the first Vicar General in your list, who falls under the year 1231, is antedated near a century, for in 1317 a Vicar General occurs in Stapledon's Register of the same name. In the Register, both of 1231 and 1277, no such Vicars General are to be found as Prynne gives us. *Adam Murimuth*, who occurs Vicar General in 1327, was a famous Writer, and not only Precentor of Exeter, but, I think, Canon of St. Paul's likewise. See Tanner De Scriptoribus. From 1595 *to the present time*, the Vicars General are taken from the Probates of Wills, and not from the Episcopal Registers, which is the reason that there are no authorities added to their respective names. I find, through hurry, I have omitted the number of the folio of some Registers from whence I took the names of the Vicars General, *exempli gratia*, 1552. Rob. Weston, V. G. *ibid.*; now *ibid.* refers only to the last-named Register, *viz.* Coverdale's; but not to the first folio. As I suppose you mean to give the world more than bare names, I have endeavoured to discover what preferments the Vicars General had; and, by the help of Le Neve's Fasti, have found out the preferments most of the early ones enjoyed; but, as I drew up this list in a hurry, you will do well to compare each name with Le Neve.—I hope, before this time, you have received the Drawings from Caen, without which I would not have you publish.—I remain, Sir, with esteem, &c. C. LYTTELTON."

"SIR, *Grosvenor-street, Nov.* 24, 1755.

"As I am going out of town for a week, and consequently shall not have an opportunity of seeing you at the Society on Thursday, I must return you my thanks in black and white for your curious and elaborate Dissertation on the Antient *Bezants*. As you have taken so much pains in this enquiry, I despair of ever seeing the whole difficulties cleared up which attend it by any other person, but should be glad you would recollect what authority there is for supposing that these Coins were used by our two first Norman Princes. None of their contemporary Writers mention Bezants; nor do I believe the word once occurs in the Domesday Survey. I am just getting into my chaise, so hope you will excuse this hasty scrawl from, dear Sir,

"Your obliged and obedient servant, C. LYTTELTON."

"SIR, *Cork-street, Burlington-gardens, Jan.* 23.

"I shall be much obliged to you to inform me, by a penny-post letter, unless I have the pleasure of meeting you on Thursday at the Mitre, whether, in any of the ancient castles you saw in Normandy, you observed any of those large artificial tumuli, or mounds of earth, which occur frequently in our ancient fortresses

tresses in England, as Windsor, Oxford, Berghampstead, &c. &c. and which go by the name of the Keep, Dungeon, and so forth. I am, your most obedient servant, C. LYTTELTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Hagley Hall, Sept.* 17, 1757.

"Lord Lyttelton having left your account of Normandy in town, and my copy being at Exeter, I am obliged to give you this trouble to beg the favour of you to send me an extract from it relating to a Bridge at Rouen, which his Lordship has occasion to mention in his History, as being originally built by Maud the Empress. He wishes also to have the particulars of any other works done by *her there*, if any occur in your Normandy Letter. Pray be so kind, if you have Tanner's 'Notitia Monastica' by you, to transcribe his account of the foundation of Bordesley Abbey, in Worcestershire, and send it me. I am much mistaken if *this* was not one of the Empress Matilda's foundations. Carte asserts roundly, that Stoneley Priory, in Warwickshire, was the only Religious House of her foundation. Please to inclose your answer to Lord Lyttelton, at Hagley, near Stourbridge, Worcestershire; and excuse the freedom taken by, Sir,

"Your faithful obedient servant, C. LYTTELTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Hagley Hall, Sept.* 26, 1757.

"Give me leave to return you Lord Lyttelton's and my own hearty thanks for the very satisfactory answer you have made to our enquiries concerning the Bridge at Rouen, and Bordesley Abbey. You are vastly kind in offering to give me that curious work, entitled 'Histoire de la Ville de Rouen;' but I shall think myself highly obliged with the loan of it for my Brother's immediate use. I have therefore taken the liberty to order his porter to call at your house for it, that it may be sent to Hagley by the first carrier. My Brother is now in that part of the work which falls in with the acts of the Empress Matilda; and, as the press will not wait, he must peruse your book soon, or it will be of no use to him.

"I was much pleased with hearing of the late good Archbishop's having mentioned you in his will, and more so of the present Archbishop having conferred an office upon you which you so well deserve; but I hope this is an *earnest* only of a more lucrative employment. I am, Sir, with great esteem,

"Your much obliged obedient servant, C. LYTTELTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Hagley, Oct.* 10, 1757.

"I was favoured with your second letter, together with a curious paper of extracts from several scarce Authors, relating to the Empress Matilda. Your books also arrived safe on Friday, for all which Lord Lyttelton and myself are highly obliged, and we desire you will accept our best thanks. His Lordship is fully satisfied with the lights you have given him in regard to the Empress Maud's place of sepulture, &c.; so will not trouble you farther. I hope to be in town in a month, when I shall be able to thank you in person; in the mean time believe me, Sir,

"Your very obliged obedient servant, C. LYTTELTON."

Lord LYTTELTON to Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Old Burlington-street, Monday, Jan.* 31, 1758.

"I am much obliged to you for the trouble you have been so good as to give yourself for my service in my literary affairs. The Map of the Vexin I shall be glad to purchase at the price of six guineas; but shall not want it before next year at the soonest.

"I am, with great regard and esteem, LYTTELTON."

Bishop LYTTELTON to Dr. DUCAREL.

"DEAR SIR, *Rose Castle, July* 9, 1763.

"Not knowing exactly how to direct to Mr. Rivington, who is publishing a new edition of Ecton's Valor, I beg the favour of you to convey the inclosed papers to him, which contain my corrections of Exeter Diocese from the Episcopal Registers. As I communicated many of them to Dr. Willis, it is probable they may be found in the second edition: I have only the first. If these are worth his acceptance, Worcester Diocese shall speedily follow. Excuse this very rude and hasty scrawl from

"Your faithful obedient servant, CHA. CARLISLE."

"DEAR SIR, *Rose Castle, July* 16, 1763.

"The day after I sent away my packet to you, containing my additions and corrections of Exeter Diocese in Ecton's Thesaurus, for Mr. Rivington, I received your obliging Letter of the 9th instant, accompanied with a very circumstantial description of the *Norfolk Domesday MS.*; for which pray accept my best thanks.

"I here trouble you with some corrections of Worcester Diocese, which you will be so good to deliver to Mr. Rivington. I imagine several of them occur in the second edition, and if so, no doubt they are printed right in the third edition; which is now almost ready for publication; but, as part of them were made since the second edition came out, I hope *all my* labour will not be lost. There should be added to the sheet which contains Carlisle Diocese, or rather in the Appendix, among the Carlisle corrections, as follows, *viz.* '*Keswick*, a Market-town in the Parish of *Crosthwaite*, had antiently a Chapel dedicated to Mary Magdalen. The Parochial Chapels of *Temple-Sowerby* and *Ravenstondale*, in Westmoreland, are Peculiars, and no way subject to the Bishop's jurisdiction.'

"I have little doubt of the Augmentation-office affair succeeding, as Mr. Grenville has planned it in the manner you mention. It is very unusual for the assisting Lords of the Treasury to reject any thing that the Chief Lord has destined and previously settled. Dr. Giffard is an excellent Officer, especially as far as the knowledge in antient Coins qualifies him; but, if he is weary of the office, I heartily wish Mr. Astle may succeed him. Mr. Nicholson, my good neighbour and friend, is returned to Hawkesdale Hall from Ireland, and will be very glad to hear from you. If franks are scarce, you may inclose to me.

"I beg my compliments to Sir Joseph Ayloffe; and remain, Sir, with great regard, your most obedient servant, CHA. CARLISLE."

"DEAR

"DEAR SIR, *Rose Castle, July* 29, 1763.

"Many thanks for your letter, and the several interesting articles of antiquarian intelligence, which are exceeding welcome to me. I was led into a mistake with regard to the two Peculiars in my own Diocese, *viz.* Temple Sowerby, and Ravenstondale; for, it seems, *the Curates* claim no other Ecclesiastical jurisdiction but that *of proving wills.* Will you allow me, therefore, to give you the trouble of calling at Mr. Rivington's, and alter that particular in my sheet of corrections, which at present stands thus, *viz. Temple Sowerby and Ravenstondale are Peculiars, and no way subject to the Bishop's jurisdiction.* It should be altered as follows: Temple Sowerby and Ravenstondale claim the probate of wills, but in all other respects are subject to the Episcopal jurisdiction.

"In the removal of my books from Exeter hither, many of them were damaged in different ways. Your curious letter on Normandy got very dirty: if you or the Printer can furnish me with a new copy, I will not bind up this, otherwise I shall. I noted down a good many marginal remarks, which I have some notion I submitted to your perusal. If I did not, I will carry it with me to town, and put it into your own hands. I am hugely pleased with your having got accurate drawings of the two very old edifices at Caen, and wish you could procure a specimen at least of the basso-relievos which adorn the outside of the North, West, and South doors of *Bayeux* Cathedral, especially the South, which you suspect relates to the History of our William the First. As you inform us that this Church was built by Bishop Harcourt, anno 1159, these sculptures must be near a century after William the Conqueror's time.

"I have some notion of having heard it once dropped by one of the Bishops at the Board of Queen Anne's Bounty, that Mr. Willis had done very imprudently in publishing to the world what number of Churches had received the Augmentation. I then thought, and still think, he was not at all blameable in this point; on the contrary, it is fit the publick should know what benefit has accrued to the poorly endowed Cures throughout England by this disposition of the First-fruits and Tenths, and nothing will so effectually silence the silly objections that have been made by the Church of England's enemies against so large an annual sum being given to the Clergy. I would wish you to consult his Grace of Canterbury on this point, and be determined by his opinion. My compliments to Sir Joseph Ayloffe and Mr. Astle. Mr. Nicolson sends you his. I am, Sir, with great regard,

"Your most faithful obedient servant, CHA. CARLISLE."

"DEAR SIR, *Rose Castle, Aug.* 1, 1763.

"Having wrote to you so lately, and my time at present being rather precious, I should not trouble you so soon again, but to express my congratulations to yourself, Sir Joseph Ayloffe, and Mr. Astle, on the good success of our late transaction with Mr. Grenville in relation to the Augmentation-office. I have no doubt but ye will all do honour to my recommendation, by reducing

that chaos of public records into complete order. If you meet with any thing relating to the Religious Houses in my Diocese, or to the Abbey of Hales-Owen, in com. Salop, I shall desire it may be laid by till I return to town, and have an opportunity of perusing it. After all the trouble I have given you about the Ecclesiastical Thesaurus, I am ashamed to add to it; however, must desire you to give in the following particulars to Mr. Rivington:

"Ecton's Thesaurus, 4to Edit. MDCCXLII.

"Diocese of Coventry and Lichfield.

"P. 102. Melburn Vicarage; Bishop of Carlisle, Proprietor. *Mr. Coke exchanged with the Bishop. Q. What was exchanged for it? Dele* from the word 'Carlisle;' *et scribe*, 'By the Act of the 4th Anne, the Bishop and his Successors to have a yearly pension of 70*l.* in lieu of the great tithes, which were settled on Mr. Coke. The Bishop also to retain the advowson."

"P. 110. Tettenhall Curacy. Sir *John Wrottesly* Patron.

"Ibid. Arcley *Church*, and not Chapel, it having ever been a Parish. *Lord Lyttelton, Patron; Chancellor of Lichfield, formerly Proprietor.*" (My great-grandfather's father bought the advowson of the Dean and Chapter of Lichfield, and also the great tithes, in Queen Elizabeth's time.)

"I am, Sir, your most faithful obedient servant, CHA. CARLISLE."

"DEAR SIR, *Rose Castle, Aug.* 15, 1763.

"I am to acknowledge the favour of two letters from you, of the 3d and 9th instant; and am glad to find his Grace of Canterbury is of the same opinion as I declared myself to be of in my last letter to you, with regard to the propriety of your inserting the augmentation by Queen Anne's Bounty, wherever it has taken place, and you can get certain information of; and likewise of Rivington's inserting it in his new Edition of Ecton, could a list have been procured from the Board. I hope, when we meet again in the winter, that this absurd order will be repealed. Montagu is old, and probably will soon vacate the Secretaryship. No one has better, if so good pretensions as yourself to ask a favour of the Bench of Bishops; but, as the chief business of the Secretary to that Board is to judge of *the title* of all lands proposed to be purchased by way of endowment to the augmented Churches, it requires, I apprehend, considerable knowledge in *the Common Law*, which, I suppose, you are an absolute stranger to. I am pleased to hear you entertain some thoughts of re-printing your 'Tour through Normandy,' with additions and engravings. If the strictures I took the liberty to make, by way of marginal note, prove of any use to you in a new edition, I shall be very glad. I will bring the tract up with me to town.

"Dr. Milles wrote me the particulars of his discoveries in taking up the pavement of Exeter Choir; and very curious they are. I am glad the Norfolk Library is put into such excellent order; and hope we shall now go on at the Royal Society, to improve the Museum and Society-room, both which are in a scandalous neglected condition.

"I see

"I see in the public papers an article about some *valuable MS Books and Papers being lately purloined out of some Public Office*, and sold for the weight to a grocer. Pray explain the fact to me if you can.

"*More last words.* Since my last, I have met with a dedication or two in this Diocese, which you will be so good to add to Rivington's Appendix; and as I have now finished my perusal of the Episcopal Registers, you may be quite sure of being troubled no farther on this subject.

"P. 716. *Crostwaite* Vicarage, &c. The King and Bishop alternately. *Dele* the latter words, there being not the least foundation for this assertion of the King's having an alternate right, not a single instance occurring in the Registers for some centuries of the Crown ever presenting or claiming to present.

"P. 719. After 'Threlkeld Chapelry,' add, 'Ukmanby (All Saints) *olim* a Chapel to Aspatrick.' Q. if not the same with *Allhallows* Curacy, formerly a Chapel to Aspatrick, *ut supra?*

"I am your very humble servant, CHA. CARLISLE."

"DEAR SIR, *Rose Castle, July 17, 1764.*

"I was favoured with yours of the 30th ult. and glad to hear you was recovered of your late disorder, and Mr. Astle likewise.

"It is unlucky that Mr. Churchill is leaving Caen, as Mr. Walpole will now have no attraction thither, and I should have wished he had seen those remarkable buildings which you have taken so much laudable pains to make us acquainted with.

"I am disappointed by your not sharing in the good things that were vacant in Doctors Commons; and cannot see that the Archbishop's gratitude was to be carried so far, that he was to leave the disposition of every thing in the Duke of Newcastle's hands, and thereby lose an opportunity, which he may never have again, of providing for a man that he *protects*, and who has great merit towards him, and the See over which he presides. If his Grace was to throw his Ecclesiastical preferments into the Duke of Newcastle's hands in the same manner as he has done his Lay-offices, I believe his Chaplains would not feel themselves well satisfied. Unkind as the Archbishop's behaviour on this occasion is, you must not complain, as that will only be making bad worse.

"The Dean of Exeter told me, before I left London, that the late Mr. Anstis, of Culliton, had left his father's valuable Library to another brother, who has a Living in Cornwall, where it will be as inaccessible as it has been ever since its removal from Mortlack, to the great loss of the Learned World.

"The note you sent me relating to *Carlisle House* at Lambeth, is a clause that is constantly retained in the lease of that place, and was inserted in the new lease which I granted last year; however, I am equally obliged to you for communicating it to me.

"You may add to your List of Chancellors of Carlisle Diocese, which you sent me last year, the following names, *viz.*

"Robertus de Southayks, circ. ann. 1337.

"Isaacus

"Isaacus Singleton, ann. 1622.

"From Mr. Machel's MS Collections relating to Westmoreland, &c. vol. I. p. 618, in the Library of the Dean and Chapter of Carlisle.

"Your very obliged and faithful humble servant, CHA. CARLISLE."

"DEAR SIR, *Rose Castle, Sept.* 30, 1764.

"I am to thank you for your two entertaining letters, of the 2d ult. and 20th inst.; the former of which I ventured to answer the material parts of in my Letter to Sir Joseph Ayloffe, being at that time greatly hurried, and not much less so now, as I leave this place to-morrow, and begin my journey Southward. I design resting at Hagley about ten days, and then proceeding to Sir Richard Lyttelton's at Richmond till the end of October. Your conjecture, that the Sculpture discovered at Heppington rather represents a Saxon than a Danish King, is much more probable. I shall be very glad to see a good drawing of Bayeux Cathedral. The Church of Canterbury, I may say of England, has lost an able and very worthy member in poor *Forster**. After the interview I had with him at Lambeth in the month of May last, I did not expect him to live a month.

"I have run over the six volumes, in folio, of Mr. Machel's MS Collections for Westmoreland and Cumberland, and find they contain abundance of curious things. Dr. Burn is soon to have the possession of them; and, I flatter myself, will compose a good History of that County from these excellent materials. I beg my best compliments to your worthy Colleagues; and remain, Sir, your obliged and faithful humble servant, CHA. CARLISLE."

"DEAR SIR, *Old Burlington-street, March* 30, 1765.

"I called to thank you for the loan of Mr. Tyndale's curious book the day after you was so obliging to send it me: but, not finding you at the Paper-office, I could only convey my best thanks to you through Sir Joseph Ayloffe. Indeed, I had read the Dissertation some years ago at Aldersbrooke; however, it is so long since, that great part of it was new to me.

"I am mightily pleased with your intentions of printing it in your new edition of the Letter on Normandy, and with your good success in France, by procuring so many sets of the engravings from Montfaucon's Plates.

"I hope to have the pleasure of meeting you at Lambeth on Easter Tuesday; and if you can conveniently bring Mr. Kilner's MS. concerning Appropriations, &c. thither, I shall be able, on the slightest view, to judge whether a careful examination will answer the trouble.

"My nephew, young Mr. Pitt, has promised me a design for a new altar-screen at Carlisle Cathedral, in case I can send him a proper person to *draw* it. If you could recommend such a one, who will do it well under Pitt's eye, and reasonable, I should be greatly obliged if you would immediately send him to Mr. Pitt's, next the Admiralty wall, between that and the Bishop of

* Dr. N. Forster: of whom see "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. p. 289.

† Dr. Thomas Secker.

Bangor's,

Bangor's, any morning by ten o'clock, and bid him tell the porter that he comes by my order, and must see his master.

"My cough continues very bad at times, and I fear will do so, at least till I can breathe some better air. I am, Sir,

"Your very faithful obedient servant, CHA. CARLISLE."

"DEAR SIR, *Burlington-street, May* 16, 1765.

"I herewith return you the Lambeth MS. with many thanks, and have no occasion to have any extracts made from it. I should be obliged if you could step to the Augmentation-office, and look into a small MS book on vellum, which I saw there last year, containing the Charter of Foundation of the Chapel of All Angels at Brentford Bridge: pray put down for me the name of the Founder, and the time when founded. I think it was a Chantry Chapel; if so, see for whose soul it was erected, &c. I want to be satisfied in these particulars, and shall be very thankful for them. Yours faithfully, CHA. CARLISLE.

"On second thoughts, I send this by the penny-post, and will leave the book directed *for you* at Mr. Sandby's, Bookseller, opposite St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-street, where you will call for it when you go that way in your chariot."

"DEAR SIR, *Rose Castle, Aug.* 5, 1765.

"This morning's post brought me your packet of the 1st instant, accompanied with a letter from Sir Joseph Ayloffe, and two other packets, containing a transcript of the Commissioners' Survey of Richmond Palace, &c. 1649, for which I return him and you my hearty thanks. I am now to acknowledge the favour of yours of the 9th ult. which I received at Scarborough. In it you desire me to acquaint you with Bishop Pococke's * address: he was at Dublin when he last wrote to me, but I believe by this time is removed to his new mansion at *Ardbraccan, near Navan, Ireland*; however, a letter directed at either place will readily find him. *Fulk Greyvill's Letter* is curious, as is the *Vicar of Hales-Owen's Return to the Commissioners,* and the *Epitaph on the Empress Matilda,* for all which I feel myself much obliged to you. With the last of the three Papers I shall enrich my copy of Sandford's Genealogical History; for that contains only the two verses from Speed, *viz. Ortu magna, virô major, &c.;* and your epitaph proves Du Moulin's assertion false, *viz.* that the Empress was buried at Nostre Dame du Prez in Roan.

"If you meet with the Return from *Over Arcley, in Lichfield Diocese and County of Stafford,* to the Commissioners of the Bounty, I beg you will copy it out for me at your leisure.

"I was in great hopes you would come in for something on Rushworth's decease, who, if I mistake not, enjoyed some places in the Archbishop's gift. As I hear nothing of the new edition of Ecton's Thesaurus, I suppose there will be none, which makes me wonder at the Booksellers engaging *you* to apply to the Archbishop and myself for corrections in our Dioceses.

"My cough has at last entirely left me, and, thank God, I am perfectly well. We had four hours heavy rain here on Saturday;

* Dr. Richard Pococke, Bishop of Ossory. See p. 312; and see vol. II. p. 806.

and

and shall have more soon, as the sky is cloudy, and the glass falls, for which great blessing the Lord be praised. Peter Collinson wrote me word, what a terrible account you had received from Normandy of the mortal distemper which rages so much in a town there. I am, good Doctor,

"Your very obliged and humble servant, CHA. CARLISLE."

"P. S. Having occasion the other day to consult Nicolson's 'English Historical Library,' in his account of English Coins, at p. 260, I stumbled on a marginal note entered in my hand-writing several years ago at Exeter, which pray communicate to Dr. Gifford. I think it pretty plainly proves that the passage from Stowe, cited here by Nicolson, and the truth of it contested by him, is well grounded. The marginal note is as follows:

"In a MS Rental of the estate belonging to the Dean and Chapter of Exeter, anno regni Regis Edwardi IV. sexto, the following occurs: 'In novo auro, videlicet Rialls, pleni ponderis, CCCCXXV li. XIX sol. VIII den. And in the year immediately preceding, 'in antiquo auro ponderis secundùm novam computationem XXIX li. XVII sol. XI den."

"DEAR SIR, *Hagley Hall, Oct.* 21, 1765.

"Though I hope to be in town some time next week, and consequently shall see you soon, yet I cannot defer returning you my thanks by letter, for the very kind condolence you express on the great loss I have sustained in the death of my much esteemed old friend Bp. Pococke. Indeed, few things have ever affected me with deeper concern; but it is my duty to submit patiently to the will of God.

"I am not without suspicions that your politeness makes you take the expence of the St. Katherine's Drawings wholly on yourself, as they are likely to be of no use to me. If this be so, I must insist on paying part, if not the whole. I rejoice to hear you have *the St. David's Registers;* and should hope, as one Welsh Bishop has set the example, the others will follow, and then all Dioceses throughout the Kingdom will be compleat. Very few volumes remain of St. Asaph, Bishop Goldwell having carried many of them away with him when he fled to Rome at the Reformation.

"The Bishop of Exeter * is a lucky man; but no one should grudge him Windsor, as the Deanery-house is in a sad condition, and he has a noble and generous spirit about him, that will doubtless exert itself in improving and embellishing that antiquated mansion.

"I leave this place on Thursday, and go to Lord Temple's at Stowe. Pray make my kind compliments agreeable to your Colleagues, and believe me, with great esteem, your obliged and faithful humble servant, CHA. CARLISLE."

"To the Rev. Mr. WATSON†, Middleton Tyas.

"SIR, *Old Burlington-street, Dec.* 12, 1765.

"I return you many thanks for your Letter, and the pains you have so obligingly taken to satisfy my curiosity with regard to

* The Hon. and Rev. Dr. Frederick Keppel; who was at this period appointed Dean of Windsor. † Of whom see before, vol. I. p. 460.

the

the *Wardraw Fossil*, &c. I have here in town a very large specimen of it, which, notwithstanding the near resemblance which the exterior coat bears to the bark of a tree, yet I cannot persuade myself it ever was one. I was assured, indeed, by some persons in Cumberland, that, when it was first discovered, the petrified small branches adhered to the trunk, and the whole tree to appearance lay bedded, in its full extent, within the body of a vast stone; and in a matrix or cavity. If I live to return again to Rose, I will go over to Wardraw, and view the remains of this singular fossil, a good part of it being now carried away.

"By your account of the small figured fossils intermixed with pounded limestone, and used instead of gravel at Middleton Tyas (which Dr. Delap mentioned to me), I am fully convinced nothing can be discovered worth looking after, but from a large quantity only, such as your Friend from Lyons lately carried away with him.

"I hardly ever go the same road twice to my Diocese; but the first time my route falls in with your part of the country, I will endeavour to call upon you, and view the fossil fragments on the spot. In the mean time, I remain, Sir, your obliged humble servant, CHA CARLISLE.

"I must not omit this opportunity of thanking you for an incomparable Sermon you favoured me with some time ago. Dr. Delap desires his compliments."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"DEAR SIR, *Taymouth, Perthshire, Sunday, July* 31, 1768.

"On Friday I was favoured with your packet, forwarded hither from Carlisle, which place I left a fortnight to-morrow, and hope in a fortnight more to find myself returned safe to my old Castle. I am now at Lord Braidalbin's, one of the most improved spots in Great Britain; to-morrow Mr. Pitt and I go to the Duke of Athol's at the Blair, about 25 post miles North of this place; and from thence we shall turn our horses' heads Southwards, which I shall be very glad of; for the accommodations, both for man and beast, in this country, except at gentlemen's houses, are so execrably bad, as scarce to be borne with patience.

"The account you give me of the poor Archbishop's condition makes me expect to hear of his death every post. I understand, *London* * will certainly remove to Canterbury; but who will succeed to London, and who will be the new Bishop, I am quite at a loss to conjecture.

"One quarto volume of Bishop Pococke's MS Letters, containing his Travels over England, Scotland, and the adjacent Islands, is lost. The rest are in Dean Milles's possession; and there, if any where, occur his remarks on the Isle of Man.

"I am much pleased to hear of Dean Potter's generosity to his Cathedral. *Apropòs*—the Bishop of Ely writes me word, that he and his Chapter have resolved to remove the Choir from

* Dr. Richard Terrick was then Bishop of London; but Canterbury was given to the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Frederick Cornwallis, Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry. The Hon. Dr. Egerton was the new Bishop.

under

under the lantern to the East end, and to lay out 2000*l.* in completing this grand work in the most elegant manner.

"The Royal Society will have great cause to be thankful to you and your colleagues, for methodizing and cataloguing our printed books and MSS.—a work of great labour.

"I found Judge Barrington here, and one Mr. Martyn, of the Temple, with him. They left us yesterday in sad wet weather, and proceeded on their journey towards Inverness. He is to hold the Assizes at Beaumaris the end of August, and comes to me at Rose in his way from Scotland thither.

"I cannot say that my catarrhous disorder has yet left me, but for the last three weeks has been unaccompanied with head-ache, and then it gives me no very great trouble. Make my best compliments to our Friends at the Paper-office, and to Mr. Charles Lloyd. The bell rings for dinner, so must conclude

"Your very obliged and faithful servant, CHA. CARLISLE."

To the Lord Bishop of CARLISLE.

"MY LORD, *Doctors Commons, Aug.* 11, 1768.

"On Monday last I had the honour of your Lordship's most obliging letter, dated from Taymouth, July 31, on which day the accident happened which has deprived the world of Abp. Secker. The account thereof in the newspapers, and of his death and burial, being all true, I shall add nothing more, except that he certainly was a great man. The Archbishop has, by his will, left the disposal of his Options (five or six in number) to the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Bishops of London and Winchester, or any two of them; to dispose of as they shall think fit. He has left some freehold estates, which he had purchased, to his nephew, Mr. Frost; 5,000*l.* between Mr. Frost's two infant-daughters; legacies to Dr. Burton (Canon of Christ Church) and to Miss Talbot, whom he has appointed his executors; some MSS. and books to the Lambeth Library; 200*l.* to be distributed among poor people. He has moreover invested 13,000*l.* in 3 *per cents* (in trust to Dr. Stinton and Dr. Porteus) the interest whereof is to be paid to Mrs. and Miss Talbot during their lives, and the survivor of them; after their deaths, the principal is to be paid in different proportions to the Asylum, Small Pox, Lying-in Hospitals, &c. &c. &c. in short, to most of the public Hospitals in or about London. This, my Lord, is the general purport of the late Archbishop's will and nine codicils. He leaves behind him about 30,000*l.* in money, besides freehold estates, plate, books, furniture, &c.

"I hope, my Lord, that this account will not prove unacceptable to you at Rose Castle, and that this letter will find you safely returned there in perfect health.

"I now beg leave to congratulate and rejoice with your Lordship on the advancement of your particular friend, and our old school-fellow, the Bishop of Lichfield to the See of Canterbury; the first Etonian (I think) who has arrived to that high dignity. I paid my respects to him last night, and he has generously been pleased

pleased to continue me Librarian at Lambeth, and received me with the greatest civility and friendship. In the course of the conversation, which related chiefly to matters at Lambeth, among other things, his Lordship told me that Mr. Symondson had applied to be his Secretary. This gave me an opportunity of acquainting him with the nature of that office. It is not a patent place; the Archbishop appoints and removes at pleasure; it is worth between two and three hundred pounds a year, arising from fees out of all business transacted by the Archbishop. It is generally executed by a Deputy, who resides in the Palace (the last was Mr. Symondson, who had, I believe, one third part for his trouble, the Principal being generally a Relation or a Friend. The last were Dr. Secker, and since his death Mr. Frost, both nephews to the late Archbishop. How happy such an office (to be executed by the same Deputy) would render me, I leave your Lordship to judge. It would make me ample amends for all the pains, trouble, and expence, I have been at these many years, in digesting the Lambeth Registers in 68 volumes folio,—in arranging and indexing above 30 volumes in folio of leases, papers, &c. &c. &c. I could likewise greatly ease the Archbishop in dispatching and answering an infinite number of letters, &c. which are always coming to him; and, in short, I think I could be truly useful if I had that office. If, therefore, your Lordship would on this occasion favour me with your assistance and interest, by applying to that most worthy Prelate in my behalf, you would thereby do me such a service as would make me very happy as long as I live, if I had the good luck to succeed; and if I do not, I shall nevertheless still remain under a perpetual obligation for the many favours and marks of friendship which I have at different times received from your Lordship." A. C. D.

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"DEAR SIR, *Rose Castle, Monday, Aug.* 15.

"I arrived here on Saturday last, and this morning was favoured with yours, containing the Abstract of the Archbishop's will, for which I return many thanks. I find a vast heap of letters here, so that it is with great difficulty I can catch a minute to answer yours; but am willing to give you the earliest intelligence possible, that Dean Milles is now at Exeter; and likewise to tell you, what I hope and believe you are already convinced of, that I sincerely wish to see you rewarded for the great pains you have taken, for years past, in Lambeth Library, as your merit deserves, and that if I could with decency and propriety recommend you to Bp. Cornwallis for the Secretaryship, I would most readily do it. I have no doubt but this office will go to one of his own family, some of whom want it more than you do; but, if they did not, depend upon it, no interest but that of the first Minister would influence the Archbishop to dispose of it to one that stands in no other relation to him but as *Librarian*.

"I remain, with great truth and regard, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant, CHA. CARLISLE."

Dr.

Dr. Francis Topham * to Dr. Ducarel.

"Dear Sir, — *Church-street, Jan. 27, 1755.*

"In my hurry this morning at the Commons I was obliged to leave much undone, with a view of returning there in the afternoon; but, being unluckily sent for by his Grace of York, I lost the opportunity of seeing you, though I did not forget to mention what you desired at Croydon, and hope I shall soon congratulate you on your success.

"My best thanks attend good Mr. Mores, with whom I hope to spend some agreeable hours when I next come to town.

"You will please, in your review of the Registers at Lambeth, to take me out some probates, and grants of administration, which were had and done by the Archbishops; and also please to mark and copy for me any absolution you meet with to persons who were *spiritualis cognationis;* or, in short, any thing that you and Mr. Mores think will be of service to me. I have left some franked covers in Mr. Tarrant's hands, so that he will inclose any letters or papers you send him for, dear Sir,

"Your most affectionate humble servant, Fra. Topham."

"Dear Sir, *York, March 5, 1755.*

"Though the news you sent me obliged me to write some absolutely necessary letters to Croydon and elsewhere, yet I would not let this post go without returning you my thanks for your kind letter, and shall be glad to hear who are the new officers. Before my letters would reach Croydon, I conclude the new patents would be settled and passed, or otherwise I should hope my Lord would cut off the occasion of further disputes by some proper exceptions in the patent of the new Vicar General. I rather wonder I did not hear from Dr. Sympson. My best compliments attend Mr. Mores; and believe me to be, dear Sir,

"Ever most truly yours, Fra. Topham."

"Dear Sir, *York, March 10, 1755.*

"As in all probability the patent of the new Vicar General will be filled up before it will be in my power to reach London, I am afraid such a journey would not be of any advantage to me, though I am much obliged to your friendship for turning in your thoughts every expedient that you imagine can be of any service to me. I should hope my Lord himself would see the benefit that will result from new-modeling the Vicar General's patent; and for the sake of peace (though this must be an absolute secret between ourselves) I have intimated to my Lord that I would consent to the Vicar General's having a power to grant common marriage licences in the Diocese and Province of Canterbury, provided there is in the patent an express exception of special licences, and of common licences where the parties to be married both dwell in one and the same Diocese in the Province of Canterbury; and I have intimated this likewise to some of my friends who will see, and I know have much influence over, the Arch-

* Dean of the Arches at York. He was of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge; LL. B. 1734; LL. D. 1739.

bishop,

bishop, so that if he has not any strong objections against coming into a proposal of this kind, I should hope it would succeed.

"My friends Dr. Sympson and Dr. Hay are, I hear, at the head of the Candidates for the Vicar General's patent, and that Dr. Sympson relies much upon his plea of seniority; but I fancy this will be no way of equal estimation with a Seat in Parliament. If Dr. Sympson should succeed, our sentiments, I should hope, must absolutely coincide, as indeed it is impossible they should do otherwise if he does not change his with his promotion; and as to Dr. Hay, I think so well of him as a Lawyer, that I should hope there is some prospect of our not disagreeing. But as to the award being any longer binding, Master Potter and Master Rushworth will find themselves deceived if they rely upon this.

"You will be so kind as to keep an attentive eye to the points I formerly recommended to your observation in going through the Registers, and please also to let me know how matters are settled, and what is likely to be the event of them at Croydon and Doctors Commons. I am, with my best compliments to Mr. Mores, dear Sir, most truly and faithfully yours, FRA. TOPHAM."

"DEAR SIR, *York, Nov.* 3, 1755.

"I am much obliged to you for your kind letter of the last post, and shall hope shortly to hear that his Grace of Canterbury has met with an opportunity of giving you something which may be agreeable to you and Mrs. Ducarel. My letter on this subject went from hence a post more early than I promised to write; and, to shew my Lord how much I have this matter at heart, I shall name it again in a letter I am writing this morning.

"What you tell me in relation to Wilkinson and his Curate gives me some concern; but I hope, on further examination, it will be found that Wilkinson's authority is confined to those inhabiting within the districts of the Savoy; and that whatever ordinary jurisdiction belongs to that place must reside in the Master or the Governor of the Jurisdiction, and not in a common Curate or Reader, as I remember Wilkinson to be:—however, I shall be glad to hear what progress is made in that affair, and what is done at the next Sessions.

"There appeared a few days ago in the public papers an advertisement which seemed to be addressed to some Member of Doctors Commons, in relation to what had occurred in an Archidiaconal Visitation within the Diocese of Wells. It is a sixpenny pamphlet, and would come in a single frank, so that I could wish you would procure me one of them, and let me know who is meant by it.

"If you and Mr. Mores have shortly a leisure day, I could wish you would procure and send me, from the Registers at Lambeth, an instance or two of a probate and of an administration granted personally by the Archbishop. Some particular reasons make me wish to have those before I come to town; and, as I think it probable that you and Mr. Mores, in casting a cursory eye through three or four of the old Archbishops immediately preceding Cranmer, may happen to drop upon some

of

of these, it may be of use to me. The post is just going out, which obliges me to conclude myself, sooner than I intended, dear Sir, most affectionately yours, FRA. TOPHAM."

"DEAR SIR, *York, Oct.* 4, 1755.

"Yesterday morning I was favoured with your very kind and friendly letter, which put me in mind of an omission I had been guilty of in not sooner acknowledging a very obliging letter I received from you some time ago. My silence was owing to a variety of business I have lately been engaged in; but, indeed, principally to my expectations of being able to tell you I hoped shortly to have the pleasure of seeing you, for it was my intention to have been in town early in the last month,—but I begin to fear it will not now be in my power to be in town till some time after the meeting of Parliament.

"Your kind wishes and friendly assistance I shall ever bear a most grateful remembrance of; and when I get to town, shall be glad to look into some matters arising in the Registers at Lambeth, in which I promise myself the same kind helps I had formerly from you and Mr. Mores.

"I dare say your performance in methodizing and indexing Peckham will be of vast use to the See of Canterbury; and, in truth, I shall not be satisfied till my good Lord the Archbishop has placed you in the situation I am persuaded he has in view for you; nor shall I forget to remind his Grace, at our first meeting, of what he was so kind both as to say and write to me on that head. I have a good account from his Grace of his present state of health, and this is confirmed to me from others who have lately seen him, so that I hope he will now be able to attend more to the concerns of his friends without any injury to his own health.

"Before the meeting of Parliament, I hear, great changes are talked of in the Ministry:—is this likely to affect Sir George Lee or Dr. Hay? or is the latter mentioned for any post under the new Ministry? Believe me to be, with my compliments to Mr. Mores, and to all those who are so kind as to inquire after me, dear Sir, most truly and affectionately yours, FRA. TOPHAM."

"DEAR SIR, *York, Oct.* 3, 1757.

"Before this reaches you, the public papers will have given you some account of the disturbances we have had here, and in the North and East Ridings of this County, from a dislike to the late Militia Act; and though I happened to be at that time upon a visit to Sir Conyers D'Arcy, where all things were quiet, yet my house, furniture, and effects, at York, had a more narrow escape than at that time, and at that distance, I could have supposed. The rage of the people, in which numbers of rich freeholders and substantial farmers were comprized, was directed against all Deputy-Lieutenants and Justices of the Peace; and as they inquired strictly after all persons who had acted in both or either of these capacities, and if, happily, they had not been satisfied I both was and had been some time abroad, their mistaken rage might have injured me to the amount of several thousand pounds; for they plundered entirely several houses, and after-

afterwards gutted them, and would have done more mischief if, by emptying several cellars, the most daring and desperate had not been rendered quite incapable. After this atrocious attempt, and upon repeated threatenings that they would return here again, the citizens and tradesmen, in conjunction with several of the gentlemen, kept watch and ward till a military force could be had; and almost every where in the North and East Ridings of this County, the gentlemen were forced to redeem their persons and houses with money, both which have been censured above (such is the strange fate of things), as if any public authority was necessary, in the one case, for arming or rather using arms in the defence of your person, family, and house; and, in the other case, as if you was not at liberty to part with some of your property to prevent a greater evil, because some persons have affected to call this a 'treating with Rebels.' Shortly we shall have some of these refining gentlemen treat every person, who delivers his purse to a highwayman to preserve his life, as an aider and abettor of robbers, since I believe we should certainly have fewer robberies if no person gave up his purse but with his life.

"In a few days, I suppose, we shall hear with some certainty the destination of our late equipment, and for what the new one is preparing. There seems also to be some account of Admiral Holbourne and Lord Loudon's sailing; so that I hope you may be shortly able to send some good news to, dear Sir,

"Your most faithful humble servant, FRA. TOPHAM."

"DEAR SIR, *York, Jan.* 31, 1764.

"Your very kind and obliging letter, which came to this place under cover to Dr. Burton, was forwarded to me, and gave me much pleasure, both in bringing me an account of your good health, and of the good and proper reception your work meets with from the Bishops, as an undertaking that is likely to prove of much benefit to them and their Clergy.

"This winter has proved a very trying one to all invalids; but though, from time to time, I have had some very sensible mementos of my gouty habit, yet very happily these have all gone off without producing a fit, and I please myself with the hopes of passing a more comfortable new year than the former one produced. Mrs. Topham has had a most severe cold, attended with feverish complaints, which have held her for some time; and at intervals she has likewise had returns of her cholic and rheumatism; that if the roads and weather were more favourable, and I could spare time from my employments here, I am very sensible I ought to think very soon of a Bath journey, and of seeing my friends in London in my way thither.

"By this day's post I had a letter from my friend Mr. Worsley, who surprizes me with saying they have lately had a division in their House about some proposed amendments to the Marriage Act, and that these were referred to a Committee after dividing the House 130 to 30; but as, I suppose, he was not acquainted with

with my having any interest in this affair, he mentioned it only as a common piece of news, and amongst an account of other debates and divisions. As I take it for granted you have, either from his Grace or Sir Edward Sympson, been acquainted with the scope and tendency of this scheme, and what alterations and amendments are supposed to be in view, I shall be much obliged to you for favouring me with a few lines by the post on Thursday or Friday (as it comes every day to York), to let me know what is in agitation, as I should wish to know in what manner it may be right for me to apply to such friends as I have in each House of Parliament, or if it is likely to be of moment enough to call for my coming up to town, which at present would be rather attended with some risk of throwing me into the gout by attempting a journey in such cold weather, and if this was to happen would prevent my applying as occasions arose in person to my friends.

"The persons who formerly opposed the Marriage Act have now greatly the lead in the Ministry; but yet, after the distress arising almost every day to worthy families by people running into Scotland, I should not imagine this could be thought a time for opening more doors for practices of this kind. But I shall suspend all further judgments about this matter till a letter from you reaches, dear Sir, your most faithful and affectionate humble servant, FRA. TOPHAM.

"P. S. Send safely to the penny post the inclosed letter, which is on business of consequence. This county suffers greatly in all shapes by these rains and tempestuous weather."

"DEAR SIR, *York, Feb.* 20, 1764.

"Your most kind and friendly letter came safe to hand, and as I am well apprized of the goodness of your disposition, I am sure I may rely on your being so kind as to continue from time to time to transmit to me the most early accounts of the progress of this new Bill, with such remarks and observations as you think will be of use to me.

"This is a very busy post with me as you will naturally suppose; I have employed it in writing to such of my friends as have some lead and influence in the House of Commons. I have the pleasure to hear our good Master is on the recovery, and will, I hope, be able to attend in Parliament before the new Bill can be sent up to the House of Lords.

"It is the *special licences* being continued in the present shape that seems perhaps in the most danger if they should be particularly objected to, which I hope will not happen. The late Act properly treats them as a branch of the *Legantine power*; for, if they were *an Archiepiscopal one*, his Grace of York would have exercised it, which he never did, no more than some others preserved to his Grace of Canterbury by the Statute of Dispensations; and, therefore, as the *parliamentary mode*, I hope they will be continued in the same channel, which can only be done by the same reference to the Statute of Dispensations. I am ever, dear Sir, most faithfully and affectionately yours, FRA. TOPHAM."

Letters

LETTERS to Dr. RICHARDSON*,

continued from vol. I. p. 816.

Rev. Dr. ROBERT UVEDALE † to Dr. RICHARDSON.

"SIR, *April* 30, 1695.

"I return my thanks for your kind answer. I am a fellow-sufferer in the Garden by the severity of the Winter; and also in the more considerable loss of my very good and worthy Friend Dr. Herman. I am not encouraged to hope the like correspondence from his successor. The list of Native Plants of England was very welcome to me; and, by the few underwritten which I have, you will see how poor I am; but I hope, from your kindness, to be better stocked all the season. Whenever you send, be pleased to send forward to London, giving me by the post advice when the carrier will be there, his name, and inn. I have not yet examined my Garden, being in the case of failing Traders, who are afraid to look into their books. As soon as I have any leisure, I will give you account by a list what Exotics survive, and be ready to send to your command; entreating you to signify to me whether you cultivate any but what live abroad, or have convenient conservatories for those of hotter countries. I have yesterday sent to London a box of *Auricula*, and some varieties of *Primula Veris Polyanthos caule folioso*, directed to you; I know not by what carrier it is conveyed, either Kendal or Bradford. I gave directions to enquire for both, and to send forward by him that went first out; but the answer is not yet brought me, the coachman not being returned, and forgot to send by his man; though he assures me the box is delivered. I hope the flowers will not be so faded but you may see them. I sent these only as a specimen. You may command more variety when you please. I was in London last week, and in my absence the rain had so battered them that the beauty was gone. Had I received yours before I went, you would have seen them much finer. Of Natives of England mentioned in yours I have only the following:

"*Acetosa rotundifol. Ebor. fol. in med. deliquium patiatur. Mor.*

"*Allium ἀμφίκαρπον fol. porraceis flor. et nucleis purp. R. Syn.*

"*Filix Saxatilis caule tenui fragili. R. Cat.*

"*Papaver corniculatum flore luteo. C. B.*

* For the Memoirs of this eminent Physician, who may very properly be styled the Mæcenas of his age, see vol. I. p. 393.

† Of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. p. 485, 735, 816.

"R. Per-

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C. Lo Hector

Pres. Soc. Antiq.

Bishop of Carlisle — Born 1714: died 1768.

And: Coltee Ducarel

LL.D. F.R.S. & F.S.A.

Born 1713; died 1785.

"*R. Pentaphylloides fruticosum. R. Cat.*
"*Sedum Alpinum trifido folio. C. B.*
"Any of the rest, especially the Capillary tribe, will be extremely welcome to me, or any that you hereafter meet with in the field.
"Exotics desired when you can spare them are the following:
"*Arachus Clematitis rubra pulcherrima.*
"*Dentariæ affinis Echii flor. Mor.*
"*Eupatorium Canadens. Urticæ foliis.*
"*Jacobæa maritima segmentis fol. latioribus. Flor. Bot.*
"*Plantago argentea angustifol. è Rupi Victorid. Sch. Bot.*
"*Stachys Betonicæ fol. subincano. H. L. B.*
"*Viola Martia flor. minimo inodoro limbis fol. argenteis.*
"*Filix Polypodii facie fol. quernis. Fl. Bat.*
"I assure you, I will endeavour to make you suitable returns for whatever you send, desiring your directions how I may further my own intentions, and pleasure you therein. I am, Sir,
"Your faithful humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE.
"Be pleased, when you send, to direct to me at Enfield, to be sent to the Enfield coach at the Bull in Bishopsgate-street, if not called for: the coachman, upon receipt, will pay carriage and charges; but, if I have advice, I shall save the carrier that labour."

"SIR, *Oct. 27, 1696.*
"I received the Plants sent, and return my hearty thanks for them. On Thursday I sent a little box with four Myrtles, all I could crowd in, and a few Tulip Bulbs; the other Myrtles you shall have in the Spring, and the boxes which were not spoiled in carriage. I wish these come well; for it was a very wet time when they were packed. The Myrtles are, two of the white variegated, and two variegated with yellow. The Bulbs are underwritten by the barbarous names the Flower-sellers give them, which, for distinction sake, they keep them by. In the Spring I will acquaint you with my losses, and trouble you to recruit me at your conveniency. 1. Antardlis. 2. Angelick. 3. Arco de Ciel. 4. Astrea. 5. Aurora Imperial. 6. Bel Clarinda. 7. Bel President. 8. Brabanson de Will. 9. Camillus. 10. Carnivall. 11. Chevalier Grenalin. 12. Diana. 13. Dorothea. 14. Duke of Savoy. 15. Formosa. 16. Hispaniolell. 17. Jacobæa. 18. Jacobine. 19. Jardinier Royal. 20. King of Portugal. 21. Limner. 22. Lesimorgen. 23. Nasse. 24. Pluto. 25. Por Zeeland. 26. Satinee. 27. Sultan. 28. Turbant Imperial. 29. Venice. 30. Double pounced.
"I hope to furnish you with July-flowers at Spring. I thank you for the two specimens sent; they are as welcome as living Plants, which cannot be sent conveniently.
"I am, Sir, your faithful humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, March . . , 1696-7.*
"Yours of the 7th came to me yesterday; and on the 10th I sent forward to you a box of July-flowers by the Bradford carrier,

rier, remembering that in the Autumn you desired some of me. I have none of my own, but from a Friend I received those sent; who makes great complaints, as we all have occasion, for the losses by the Winter, which has eased me too of the trouble of making a register at present; for, as before, I could not find time to write the names of my Plants, I believe now, upon enquiry, I should not find names to write; but they who cultivate Plants must expect such fortune. I have not examined my losses yet, but believe myself in the condition of traders who are running down in the world, and care not to look into their books. My Green-houses have escaped tolerably well; my Stove but indifferently, by a misfortune in the worst of the weather. I was absent from home about ten days; and in that time my Gardener seized with a dangerous fever; his directions, such as he gave, were not observed for want of skill, and my Plants took both cold and heat enough to kill some, and make others very sickly.

"I am glad your Northern Plants survive. I fear they have not liked their quarters here so well, and forsaken them. When I look over my Garden, which this weather will tempt me to do at my first leisure, I fear I shall send you a long dead list. You are very obliging in offering to communicate what Fossils you have collected. I never had conveniency to gather; but, when any natural rarity lights into my hands I prize it much, and think myself rich, valuing my ὄϊν ὡς ποίμνην. You may freely command what my Garden affords; therefore pray let me have your order while the Spring lasts. I have had little from abroad of Africans, except a small parcel sent by Dr. Hotton; the quantity and number he made excuse for, having them by chance from Denmark, one of their ships last year touching at the Cape, but none of the Dutch East Indiamen (so wise they are in their generation to avoid an expecting enemy). Dr. Sherard sent me some Seeds from Rome, but a small quantity of each, for the conveniency of portage. There are some very good Plants among them. A few I have received from the Oxford Garden; and a pretty numerous parcel from a Scotch Gentleman, but I fear they have been his collection ever since he went abroad, the freshest pretend no later than 1695; from them, though many, I expect little. This is the fund I am obliged to put up with after my losses; if it turns out in any degree well, you shall share with me in the product.

"I am, Sir, your obliged and most humble servant,

ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, March* 10, 1697-8.

"After a very long and severe Winter, I hope now we shall look again into our Gardens. I shall be glad to hear how it has fared with you. I fear considerable loss in mine; but of late years I have been used to it, which makes it more tolerable. If I have any thing left that will be pleasurable to you, let me know, and try this Spring season to remove Plants, that they may have a Summer to inure them to the country, and fortify themselves against Winter succeeding. Our Friend Dr. Sherard's stay in

England was so short, that he could allow me but one visit at my house, where I enjoyed his company a day or two with satisfaction; and he went abroad again in such a hurry, designing as soon as he came into Holland to go forward, that I have not yet heard from him but by Monsieur Comeline, who let me know he was then well. Now the seas are open again, we may hope for something from abroad; but I find correspondence discontinued for some time is not quickly renewed; however, I have endeavoured to settle what I can, though I have received nothing yet, but expect daily. You obliged me last year very much with the Fossils sent as any came to your hands. They will be very welcome to me what you can spare. I hope to hear of your health by the first leisure; and am, unfeignedly,

"Your affectionate friend and servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *May* 9, 1699.

"The Spring coming on now, though long first, makes me a little look into my Garden, and renew my acquaintance with my kind Botanic Friends, among whom your civilities must make me reckon you among the first; and accordingly I shall be as ready to make you any return I can, which makes me write at present for your commands. I designed to have sent you Plants early last year, but was some way or other then prevented. I would not willingly be so this; therefore, if you please to let me hear from you, the next return your orders shall be obeyed. I have (as I used to do) lost almost, if not quite, all my Northern Plants. They give us only a short visit, but will not stay long with us;—what occurs without too much trouble will be welcome. At your leisure I should be glad of the *Helleborines*, of which you have variety; only the *Calceolus* abides with me. *Adianthum floridum; Juncus cum caudâ leporinâ*; the Grasses, *Sedum, Gnaphalium, Rosmar. Syl. Park. Primula Veris purp. Park.* &c. are shifting visitants; when many others, much nicer, continue well with us. I have this Spring been thrown back in my Garden by other cares, having had a sick family; but, God be thanked, all now well; seventeen of my house having had the small-pox within the compass of less than three months last past, and, I thank God, all safe and well again; among which, six of my own children, which employed all the hands we had, having eleven down together; but now, more leisure and better weather gives room for a little diversion again without doors.

"You will add much to it and my satisfaction, in being so kind to let me hear from you, who will be always, dear Sir,

"Your assured and faithful servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Feb.* 13, 1699-1700.

"The Spring beginning to invite to look into the Garden, I seldom walk there but I find something to remember me of you. Had I kept all together, I should have had less occasion to trouble you so often as I do; but the Northern Plants will not be kind to us here. However, I am not weary of entertaining them, though

though they (like the Negroes who dispatch themselves, fancying they shall return into their own country) will die whether we will or no. I know not yet what are left me: the weather can have hurt none, I am sure, this Winter; when I muster them up, you are like to be troubled with a dead list. The occasion of sending now is, to know if you have any commands for me this Spring. You will be sure of a ready compliance with them Our common Friend Dr. Sherard gave me his company for two or three days last week. I hope we shall keep him in England now. We remembered you in a glass of wine; and he told me he designed to write to you. He brought me some Seeds, part of tender, others of hardy Plants. I suppose he has communicated to you; if not, what will allow a moiety shall be yours upon advice.

"Sir, I wish you all health and happiness, and that you will continue your kindness to

"Your assured humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *March* 9, 1699-1700.

"I hasted all I could to send you a box of Seeds. They are all fresh, and of those received from Dr. Sherard I sent the moiety of all that there were in any tolerable quantity: of some I received not above two or three Seeds. I shall be glad to know what rise with you this year, either of this parcel or others; for Collections of Plants are very thin about London now; a few of the *Rariores* are cultivated here and there. You mention correspondence with Mr. Sutherland, which I have held some years; but the distance, and want of convenience to send to and fro, has made it almost useless to me. He has writ twice or thrice to me since Autumn, and has had returns this week. He sent me a list of what he observed in his walks last year; and yesterday one of his countrymen came, by his order, for a parcel of Seeds made up for him above a month, but wanted portage. He tells me of ships that will now pass to and fro every fortnight; if so, I may hope to send and receive what he can furnish; but you, being nearer him, I suppose may have better conveniency, to whom I believe I must be beholden at second-hand.

"I will, the first leisure I can get, send you forward some Plants; what is desired shall not be omitted, &c. I have not had time to look over what remains alive of your former kindnesses; as soon as I can, I will make my plaint for my losses, and beg of you to recruit me. In the mean time continue your favours to, and believe the real assurances of ready service from,

"Your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE.

"The box, directed as formerly, was delivered to the Bradford carrier on Wednesday last. Let me hear of the receipt, I pray; and if any thing else is desired, which, if in my reach, you are sure of."

"DEAR SIR, *From Enfield, Aug.* 30, 1700.

"I received the box of Plants you sent, and return you my due thanks. They were all welcome to me, though two thirds, in

in searching about, I found remained alive in the ground; others were very acceptable to me, which I had not before, or not preserved. In a great hurry, as I am forced often to be in, my time not being my own, but invaded by one accident or other, I put you up a box of Plants, to return by the carrier this week. I know not whether or no I send you duplicates. Some, I am sure, are new; as the sorts of the *Ficoides*,—the *Aloe*, I believe, has not reached you, being all from Seed from the Cape last year. There are also two or three American Plants from the Continent; a fine thin-leaved *Bay*, a *Haw*, an *Ash*, *Angelica arborescens spinosa*, *Rosæ caninæ spec. Guava*, from the Islands. There is also a sort of *Cappain* from Seed. After the box was gone, I found left out a paper of *Auricula* and *Polyanthus* Seed. You informing me that Seedlings do well with you, I will furnish from time to time Seed of hopes. This shall be sent before sowing-time; I may find something to accompany, when I have time to look over my Bulbs that are out of the ground. I have often designed to write a list of what I have by me, as often been disappointed, and, I believe, shall always be. If you can find leisure to write one in the Winter, it would help our correspondence much. I must beg next season to save me some dried specimens of the Northern Plants when they are in perfection, which we seldom see them here. I wished for the *Elleborine flor. specioso* among the Plants; those of that kind were very pleasing. So much for Gardening.

"I am now to thank you heartily for your kind present of Heathcocks; the pye came very well, undamaged in the least;—but the Fowl, by the length of the journey, were injured; we could taste, by the flesh on the breasts, that they must certainly be very delicate, wholly new to us in these parts, and will be here wished for again. Your kindness, you see, brings trouble. If you will next season oblige me with a couple, if so put up as I have had Woodcocks from great distance sent come safe, and been a standing cold dish in the family a month after received, I believe these Fowl might keep well; *viz.* if you put them into an earthen pot with a little butter, and bake them; when baked, take them out, and let all the liquor drain from them; when cold, put them into a pot again, melting some butter fine, scumming off the top, and leaving what is thick at bottom: with this poured over them, that they may be covered the thickness of a crown-piece or more, they will probably keep well, especially if a little higher seasoned than those sent. This I have from the learned in the kitchen and the pastery; and they tell me it is authentical. I shall be glad to know if the Plants came safe to you.

"Wishing you all health and happiness, I am, dear Sir,

"Your obliged and most humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Oct.* 18, 1700.

"The season now coming on to sow *Auricula*, I have sent the Seed left behind; and looking over my *Ranunculi*, to plant when leisure and weather will let me, I found half a dozen sorts, among which I believe you will see something new to you;—and

as

as many *Anemonies*, which may also please you. I heartily wish you all health and happiness, and shall be glad to hear from you; who am, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *May* 29, 1701.

"I have enjoyed so little health this Spring, that I have been forced almost wholly to neglect my Garden. I am now just got up again from a fever, which left me very uneasy and weak; so that I lost the sight of some of my Flowers in their season, and find my Gardener has not been so careful of my Plants as I believe I should have been if in a condition to look after them. That I might not be wholly wanting to my due acknowledgments of your civilities, I have picked up a box of Plants, and sent you by the carrier this day, wherein you will find four sorts of *Aloes*, and twenty sorts of *Ficoides;* what I had of Rooted Plants of that sort I have sent, and cuttings of the rest, which, in a little heat, and the advantage of glass, will strike root quickly, and shew you their Flowers this summer, as most of them did me the last. Some are very odd, and others beautiful. I put them by the numbers I keep them, that I may know which thrive, and which not; that, if mine hold, you may at your pleasure command them. I have not yet looked round my Garden to see what Plants of yours I have lost; and therefore forbear to beg a supply till farther search. Only I find all the *Helleborines* gone, for not one appears above-ground, as by this time they would if alive at their season. I shall desire what kinds grow with you, for none that I know are in the little compass of my walks.

"Please to let me hear of the receipt of these, and wherein else I can serve you. If you send by the post, direct for me, to be left at the Bull in Bishopsgate-street, without mentioning Enfield upon the superscription; for our post-letters are returned by the General Post from London to a post-office set up here, and frequently stay three or four days, and sometimes longer, before we receive them, which yet the Gentlemen of the neighbourhood can get no redress for.

"I heartily wish you all health and happiness; and am, dear Sir, your obliged and most humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *July* 31, 1701.

"I could not forbear returning my thanks for your kind present of Fowl, and specimens. They came in good condition by good fortune (though the carrier's care deserves no commendation). The box, or another in its stead, had been returned this week, but that I was taken on Tuesday night with a fit of the colic, which disabled me to do yesterday what I designed. The next week, God willing, I will not fail to send you such Plants, &c. as I can find, without other advice than what comes in the box with them. Your Northern Fowl outdo any thing we have here, that kind being wholly strangers to us. Last night, some of my Friends coming accidentally in to visit me and my Wife, we had the

the opportunity of praising them, and drinking the Founder's health, which I heartily wish you, and the addition of all happiness and satisfaction; who am, dear Sir,

"Your obliged humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Aug.* 6, 1701.

"I have herewith sent a box of such Plants as I could find.—Indisposition and business have made me neglect my Garden this year more than I used to do. You will find in the box the *Ficoides* desired. If any be wanting or mistaken, my Gardener's neglect of my business and his occasions it; which I cannot help, nor answer for. With the fore-mentioned comes a few West Indians from the Continent, *Acer Tulipif.*, &c. and some others, no strangers to you. I have added twenty varieties of *Anemonies*, I hope; for I saw them not in flower, but was forced to trust my Gardener's care to parcel them as he took them up. My *Auricula* are so mixed by his carelessness, that I cannot be sure of any to send; for I was sick all that season; and though I saw some of them in flower, I took no notice of them to distinguish them. If, in looking over my Bulbs before the season of planting, I find any that I think may be acceptable, they shall be sent. I shall be glad to hear these come well to you.

"Wishing you all health and happiness, I am, dear Sir, your obliged humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Aug.* 29, 1702.

"Though it be long before they come, yet at last I have sent all the *Auricula* you marked. I laid up your first so carefully, that I might answer all the particulars, that I cannot find it. Sure I am it is in my closet, and in some particular place, but where my memory cannot reach; if it come to hand before I send the next, you shall have what is forgot. I remember some things you mentioned, and have sent them. *Ranunculi*, *Anemonies*, and a few fine *Tulips*, shall follow them time enough for planting. I have not had leisure yet to look over my Bulbs for Autumn planting. What else I find that I think will be acceptable shall accompany them. I return you my hearty thanks for your present of Fowl, which proved extraordinary good; we feasted upon them several times, and never forgot the Founder. The box comes by the carrier, directed as formerly. Health and happiness attend you. I am in some haste at present; therefore excuse me that I say no more now, but that I am, in great sincerity, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE.

"Dr. Sherard and young Brennius gave me a visit last week. We remembered you, and others of our Botanic Friends."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Feb.* 11, 1702-3.

"Last week, by the Bradford carrier, I sent you a small parcel of China Seeds, the freshest we can have from thence, and from the hand of the gatherer. I hope some of them may rise. The year now rising makes me think again of Gardening, and therefore gives you this trouble. I should be glad to hear of your welfare,

welfare, and to know whether the *Tulips*, &c. sent in the Autumn, came safe to you. The wets, this Winter, I fear will damage some Bulbs; the little cold we have had can injure nothing.

"If you write by the post, direct to me at the Bull in Bishopsgate street, not putting *Enfield* upon the superscription.

"How I can be useful to you, let me know, who wish you all prosperity; and am, dear Sir, your assured humble servant,

ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *June* 26, 1703.

"I received your melancholy letter in the Spring, and did most heartily condole with you for your important loss*. I thank God he has spared my wife and children; but I am now again, and have been a great while, in black for near Relations. They go before; we must follow them. You might believe I had wholly forgot my good friend Dr. Richardson, but I assure you the contrary. The seasons have been so uncertain, that the pleasure of Gardening has much failed this year. We have had continued rains these two months; not three days in that time fair together; nor do I know I have seen a shining morning this month before this, and how soon it may be clouded I know not. This has been the true reason you have not heard from me, for I have designed week after week to get Plants together dry to pack; many I have had rotted with wet that were not in shelter, and others stifled by being kept too close, which if exposed to air would have been beat to pieces with the driving rains. As late as it is, I have not, nor cannot yet take up any Bulbs, the ground is so wet, and I fear great loss among them. If weather continues as it is this minute, a week will make great alteration. I have, though late, packed up a box of such Plants as I could get together, and sent this week by the usual conveyance, the Bradford carrier: I hope, such as they are, they will come in good condition. My Spring Flowers blew well; but I had a great deal of trouble to shelter them—whatever were not covered were beat to pieces by showers. I hope it fared better with you; for a gentleman who came out of the North a month ago told me he had been there some time, and had not met such weather as we have had here.

"Dear Sir, I heartily wish all your losses may be made up to you in future blessings; that you may enjoy health and happiness; and continue your kindness for your affectionate humble servant,

ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Oct.* 7, 1705.

"You may justly believe I had forgot my due acknowledgment for the kind present you sent me in the Summer, since I have so long deferred my thanks; but I was unwilling to send nothing with them, though what now comes is next to it. The dry season which you mentioned in yours had the same effect upon my Plants, which made no progress; and all we could do was to keep alive with continual watering, and at that time it was impracticable to remove any thing. When the weather was cooler,

* Dr. Richardson's first wife; see vol. I. p. 232.

and

and moister, the season was so far advanced, that I feared it would be to no purpose to attempt it; but must leave it to the Spring, when I pray to be reminded betimes, that I may transmit to you what you desire that the Winter spares. Though I have made very little addition to my stock this year, the War hindering correspondence, or disappointing it, and my Bulbs are confused by the roguery of my Gardeners, which torture me so that I am sometimes minded wholly to leave off my pleasure, and have been forced to change three since Lady-day last, and am now without one; I have picked a small parcel of *Anemonies*, as well as I could guess, of the best I have; for, though I was very careful last Spring to correct and mark my sorts, and rectify mistakes, yet, whether by carelessness or design, my labour was lost, and my marks so huddled together and displaced that I could be certain of nothing. I had the same fortune among my *Ranunculi*, of which I have sent a few distinct. I hope they will prove so; if not, I assure you it is not my fault. A little box, directed as usual, sent last Thursday by the Bradford carrier, I hope will bring them safe to your hands. I have planted none yet of my best, but only a few claws; but shall begin next week, if the weather favour. If you occasionally write to me, please to put in cover, and, upon the outermost superscription, direct only 'To Mr. John Uvedale, at Her Majesty's Victualling-office, upon Tower-hill;' and yours will come safe and readily to my hand, my son receiving and sending forward most that I write, or which are sent to me. I shall be glad to hear of your health, which I heartily wish you, with all additional happiness, and am, dear Sir, your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *June* 4, 1706.

"Last week I sent forward a box of such Plants as I could pick up. I have not been over-careful of increasing small Plants, so that all I could pick up of a size portable I sent; of the *Ficoides*, those I had not small Plants, I put in cuttings, which at this time of the year will strike in two or three days, with the advantage of a glass, or a little heat. I return my due thanks for your kind promise: if you meet with *Ledum palustre Raii*, which I have lost, or the *Calceolus Mariæ*, or any of the *Helleborines*, all which I have lost, and cannot be here recruited, they will be welcome to me; and what commands I receive shall be complied with. I wish you all happiness and health, and am, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Aug.* 27, 1706.

"I received your kind present of Moor-game in good condition; and have by the Bradford carrier, John Hall, sent a box of such things as the season allowed. The Bulbs rose very small and poor, by reason of the blasts and cold rains in the Spring. The *Auricula* are good in the kind, and I hope they will shew you fine blossoms in the Spring.

"I writ lately to Consul Sherard, and sent him a parcel of Bulbs: I wish they may reach him in tolerable time, which is very

very uncertain. I may furnish *Polyanthes* when in flower, for I have good store, but cannot distinguish now good from bad. Seed of *Auricula* and *Polyanthes* the weather disappointed me of.

"Wishing you all health and happiness, I am, Sir, your obedient humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Aug.* 2, 1707.

"I received your kind present yesterday, by the way of London, and a Letter the day before by the post; which was extremely welcome to me, for I had been troubled that I had not heard from you since last Summer, having writ to you last Autumn and Spring. My fears suggested the worst, and could find no way to inform myself whether you were alive or in health; only in general, about six weeks ago, Sir George Cooke being with me, and asking him if he could inform me any thing, he answered, 'You were well at the Election at York; where he saw you defeated, as well as he, and many other worthy gentlemen, in their design at that time.'

"I return you my due thanks for the Moor-game sent; the carrier was not over-careful, the pot being broke all to pieces, but the Fowl safe. Their promises of leaving at Enfield are fallacious, for they will not unpack; and, if you pay carriage, it is the same, which I have found from carriers from all parts of England, and therefore have forborn to pay for what I send forward to you, knowing, certainly, that payment would be exacted of you again; and it is no purpose to send by them as they pass through the town here, for either they will not receive any thing offered, or place it so upon their packs that it is ten to one but it miscarries.

"I have been negligent in my Garden, this War hindering correspondence from abroad to encourage me. I had a letter by the last ships from Dr. Sherard, who was then well. A plague last year at Smyrna, and the ships coming into port just at the season, hindered him from collecting any thing considerable. I am sending him some Bulbs desired.

"What I can pick up I will send you forward speedily; but I fear it will hardly be worth receiving. *Ranunculi* I can furnish; *Anemonies* are mixed and confused—you must take the chance; and a few *Tulips* shall accompany them, which I hope will deserve room in the garden.

"I give you the trouble of this before I send the forementioned, to assure you, that in all ready service, I am, Sir,

"Your obliged and most humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE.

"Dr. Sloane presented me his History, and designs the second volume with all convenient speed. You are kind to him and the world in assisting him."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Aug.* 29, 1707.

"It is so long since I have had the honour of a line from you, that I could not forbear giving you the trouble of enquiring after your welfare, which I heartily wish; the season of the year putting me also in mind to desire to know if there be any thing in my

my reach which may be pleasureable to you in your Garden. The War hinders all foreign correspondence. I heard from our common Friend Dr. Sherard this Spring; but a plague at Smyrna last year hindered him from collecting as he would have done. Some few Seeds he sent, but nothing extraordinary: I put them in the ground; and if any thing rises worth giving you account of, I will do it. I fear I lost something in the Sea-horse galley, which lately made a brave fight with the Enemy, and came off, but was forced to throw several things overboard that they were cumbered with, and among the rest what came to hand, to make room and clear themselves. The Winter has been favourable to us, but the drought and cold winds of the Spring have pinched the Plants a little. If you will favour me with your commands, what you can think useful to you shall be sent to your order, if I can command it. I am, with great readiness, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate friend and servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, May* 15, 1708.

"I cannot forbear making enquiries of your health, which I heartily wish you long and perfect, though the Garden affords no subject of entertainment. The difficulty of getting any thing from abroad quite discourages all correspondence. My kind Friend Dr. Sherard sent me last Autumn twenty-three sorts of *Ranunculi*, but they were so long on board that but five came up of the whole parcel. It was very forward in the Spring before I could get them ashore from aboard a man of war, which arrived in England in November last; and I have some things aboard still, which have been since in Scotland in the same ship. I regret the disappointment, because the two of the five which only flowered are perfectly new to us, though I fear I shall not be able to save the Roots of them. Give yourself the trouble of a line when at leisure; and if you have any commands for me, you may be assured, they will readily be complied with by, Sir,

"Your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, July* 26, 1710.

"I have received last Saturday a pot of Fowl, which, I believe, is your kind present—but no letter of advice, which I should have been glad of, more especially if it had brought me the news of your good health, which I shall rejoice to hear, and how I may be any way serviceable to you in making you some return. I know not whether you continue to divert yourself in your Garden. I am in mine sometimes, and cannot quite forget an old pleasure. Accept my due thanks; and believe me to be, Sir, your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE.

"I heard not long since from our common Friend Dr. Sherard, who was then in health."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Aug.* 31, 1710.

"I received yours, with advice of your kindness in sending forward by the carrier a box of Plants, which I expect; and by his return have sent forward a box of Bulbs, *Tulips, Ranunculi*, &c.;

&c.; all the rest, but the *Tulips* and *Ranunculi*, should be set presently. I cannot imagine why *Tulips* should not thrive with you; they do well in our climate, if cultivated; they love fresh soil, and will not endure to be planted twice together in the same. My method is, the beds where I plant my best, I carry out all the earth every year two foot and a half deep at the bottom; I lay dung half rotten about eight inches or more, not trod down, but loose, to drain the beds, if wet seasons happen, for the Bulbs will not endure wet; over that a stratum of about six inches or more of fresh earth sifted fine—a light loam is good for that use, being mixed and turned over three or four times with about a sixth part of dung that is rotted to earth, and will sift with it; upon that I lay two or three inches of good light fresh earth; this raises the beds near the level of the paths between them;—then I line my beds, which are three feet wide, the length five lines, the breadth twenty lines, in twelve feet length, which holds just a hundred roots. Where the lines cross, I place the Roots at the top of the earth, and just cover them with sea sand, if it can be had;—that, I find, preserves them from the worm;—raising the bed about four inches above the bulb, with the same fresh earth they are set upon, and as the bed sinks earthing it up, for the Bulb will blow stronger if it be six or seven inches under ground. I choose to plant at the end of September, or beginning of October, a week or ten days sooner or later, as the season happens, and weather fair; for they should be planted in dry and fair weather. If too great rain happen in the Winter, I give them a little shelter, having moveable frames for that purpose; but, if it be dry, there is no occasion, for no cold hurts them while under ground, only after great snows. When the snow begins to melt, I sweep it off. In the beginning of March, if there happen sharp frosts in the night, I cover them, but let them be open all day, that they be not weakened by being drawn too fast. When in flower, I cover if it rain, and about nine or ten in the morning though fair, and uncover about three or four. By this method I have for many years blown my Flowers strong and fine, and preserved their Roots sound, and shew them in flower as long as any of my neighbours, who have not found me any great sufferer by the worst of seasons that have happened. I have always loved that Flower, and thought it more worth my care than any other. I have sent you what I could this year. I wish I had had your commands sooner, for my Friends have drained me pretty close this year; besides, I have a young Gardener, a son of mine (who is beneficed in Gloucestershire), to set up this year: his furniture has thinned me. I seldom plant *Ranunculi* or *Anemonies* till the beginning of November, and then I have little care to take of them in the Winter. My stock of *Anemonies* has been damaged; and not only mine, but every body's else, by the two last years, but mine have suffered too by the carelessness of my Gardener, who has so mixed and confounded them in taking up, that I am

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not sure of any sort. I now grow old, and cannot take the care I used to do of the Botany of my Garden, so that it is almost wholly destroyed, and I have no encouragement to recruit; for I never yet found any blue-apron man (but one poor Scotchman who was my Gardener) that had any relish for that part of Gardening, or, indeed, for any other in comparison of their wages and perquisites. Your favours I will take care of for the sender's sake.

"Excuse this long scroll. I must a little enlarge it, to desire you, when you occasionally write to me by the post, to direct your letters for me at the Bull in Bishopsgate-street, not putting *Enfield* upon the superscription. Your last tarried but one post after it came to London; but many times my letters so directed halt two or three posts; for, if Enfield be upon the outside, they are put again into the post outward bound, and frequently are stayed at the post-house in Enfield, which is near two miles from me, as all other gentlemen my neighbours are; so they think good to send them when they have enough to make a perquisite of; and our complaints, either to them or their masters, signify not, for we cannot help ourselves. No more at present; but, wishing you health and happiness, I remain, dear Sir,

"Your obliged and humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Aug.* 6, 1711.

"I received your kind present of Heath-game the latter end of the last week in good condition, and return you my thanks. The season will now prompt me quickly to look over my Bulbs for planting, and I will then send you what comes to hand. I have suffered these two last years in my *Anemonies* and *Ranunculi*, more by the neglect of my Gardener than severity of weather; and I cannot, as formerly, look so well after them myself. I know not whether I sent you any *Auricula* last year; but, if they will be acceptable, I am pretty well in stock of good ones. I was not very fortunate in preserving the Northern Plants you sent me last year. The *Calceolus* I would fain have kept, but it will not stay long with me. If you send me a line of any particular order, I will endeavour to comply with it, who am, Sir,

"Your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Aug.* 25, 1711.

"I had the favour of yours of the 15th instant last night; and will by the return of the carrier next week, without farther advice, send you some fine *Auricula*, a few good *Tulips*, different from those sent last, and what else I can pick up. My *Anemonies* and *Ranunculi* suffered the last wet season very much; though I have not lost many sorts, yet they require another season to be recruited, being diminished and poor. I thank you for your kind intention of sending me some Welsh Plants, &c. Pray favour me with numbering them, and send a list, that I may know my riches, and also what the Winter robs me of, if I have as bad luck as formerly. Wishing you all health and happiness, and

pleasure

pleasure in the flourishing of your Garden, I am, with all due respect, your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE.

"P.S. If you have any dry specimens to spare, they will be acceptable. If you can give me any intimation of the soil they grew in naturally, I will endeavour to humour the Plants accordingly."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Feb.* 26, 1711-12.

"I heartily beg your pardon that I did not sooner return you my due acknowledgments for the collection of Plants in the Autumn, and kind present of the pot of Fowl sent me soon after Christmas, both which I received in good condition. I have laboured under an indisposition some time, which has put me off my bias, though I continue otherwise in as tolerable a state of health as a man of seventy can hope for. I will trouble you with my case, and pray your thoughts of it. About the end of June last I found a little swelling * * * * * * *, and perceived in a little time that it increased. I ventured upon my own head to open a vein, and made a strong decoction of marsh-malowes, camomile flowers, hysop, a little wormwood, and added to it a little spirit of camphire; I steeped the part affected with this decoction; but, finding no advantage by it, I thought necessary to have recourse to a learned Friend, a Physician of eminence at London, for his advice, who, upon examination, told me he hoped it would not be of dangerous consequence. All he prescribed, while farther occasion should require, was, to open a vein again, and make use of a poultice, which I was to apply warm, at first once in twenty-four hours; after three or four days to repeat it every twelve. After a fortnight's use of this without any effect, I had recourse to him again, finding heavy dull pain sometimes about the part affected. He called in a friend of his, a very skilful Surgeon, to see if there were not a rupture on that side; but upon search found none. They both concluded it was water, and directed me to apply nothing to the part but a bolster impregnated with lime-water; but, if I found pain, or any alteration in my health, to let them know, that they might consider and direct farther. I found no alteration, only a gradual increase of the tumor. About the end of November I wrote my case to my Friend; and he desired me to meet him at London at a time appointed, and he would bring with him some of my Friends, Physicians and Surgeons, and have a consultation of my case; —which he did, with great kindness and generosity (for none of them would accept any remuneration); and upon examination in a room darkened, and the light of candles close to the part (I observed also they made use of glasses), unanimously agreed it was *celes aquosus*, and that the humour might be let out without danger in the operation, and little trouble to the patient; but thought it most expedient to let it gather as long as I could with tolerable ease bear it by reason of the bulk or weight of it; desiring me to let them know if I found pain or

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any other disorder in my health, and in the mean time to use no medicines, either inward or outward, but be careful not to bruise the part affected, and to use the same regimen, either in diet, refection, or exercise, that I accustomed myself to; withal being so kind that upon notice one or two of them would come down to me when upon that advice they found it necessary. I have continued in the same circumstances ever since, free from pain, and in indifferent health. Excuse my giving you this trouble; your thoughts of the case, or what of the like you have met with in your practice, if you please to inform me of it, will be an additional obligation to the many I have already to be

"Your most humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE.

"The Spring promising well, pray when you write let me have one garden package of it."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, March* 25, 1712.

"I return you my due and hearty thanks for your kind concern for the health of your worthless Friend. I am much in the same condition I was when I writ last. I do not find any alteration in my health. The tumor increases, I think, a little, and not much; but I think to venture to have it opened as soon as my Easter vacation comes, if my friends think fit, of which I will give them notice, and desire their assistance. I doubt not their care, and must leave the success to God's providence. If your occasions call you this way, I shall be most glad to see you. I am very poor in Seeds, correspondence from abroad being interrupted by the War, and few, if any, now in these parts taking care of cultivating Plants. You will see by the parcel sent (which should have been better if in my reach) that I am but very meanly furnished at present. Accept them, and my hearty service, and best wishes for your health and prosperity, which I shall be glad to hear by a line from you to, Sir,

"Your obliged humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE.

"I have suffered by the cold Spring as well as you, especially in Spring Flowers. The Tulips promise well; and, if I can live to see them blow, I may expect them fine."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Jan.* 10, 1712-13.

"I received your kind present in very good condition, and beg your excuse that I did not return my thanks sooner, being diverted by business, which employed me this vacation. I am obliged to you for the concern you express for my health. I thank God, my malady has not impaired it, but I enjoy as much as I can hope for at my age. I am in no pain, but the tumor is grown as big or bigger than when last emptied, and I intend shortly to get my Friend down again, and despair not but that I may have as little trouble and as good success as in his last operation.—I hope the last frost did you no more damage among your Plants than it did me. I expect no Seeds from abroad, having stopped my correspondence, it having been so troublesome and uncertain this War-time. If Peace blesses us, I may renew

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it with less inconvenience; if any thing comes in unexpected, you shall share with me in what my friends furnish. I heartily wish you and yours all health and happiness, and am, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Aug.* 30, 1712.

"I return you my due thanks for your kind present of Moorgame, &c. received some time since, I wish I could say in good condition, for indeed they had very bad fortune in coming, the pot being broke all to pieces, and the *Auricula* buttered so plentifully that I could not promise myself to save the only Plant of them all that is alive, but sickly. I hope a box of Plants I sent this week by the Bradford carrier will come safer to you. In it I put six varieties of *Aloes*, and one *Aloe Americana Yuccæ folio*, one young Orange, and one Lemon. I had no more small Plants that it was practicable to remove; these are budded, of good kind, and will quickly show you fruit if they come safe to you. Some other Plants, and a few Bulbs, you will find in the box, which I wish may thrive to pleasure you. I have bad luck with the *Calceolus*, which an ignorant fellow pulled up officiously for a dock, as he told me he thought it; I soon found the place where it was planted cleared of that and two or three other Plants, and, upon search among the weeds upon the dunghill, retrieved it, but basely shattered.

"Dr. Sloane was of your mind that a steel course was very proper for me, and I have gone through one for a month, I hope with good success, for I am in tolerable good health.

"I think I put up some seed of the *Papaver Rheas flor. pl. limbis flor. argenteis*; if some of it be sowed now, and some in the spring, you will have it in flower most part of the summer. If I had known any thing else that would have been acceptable to you, which I have, it should have accompanied them. I am making up a little cargo for our common friend Dr. Sherard, which I shall have opportunity to send forward shortly."

"Wishing you all health, and pleasure in your Garden, I am, dear Sir, your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Sept.* 3, 1713.

"I had the favour of yours of August 10, and am obliged to you for your kind concern for my health, which, I thank God, I enjoy as well as almost seventy-two can expect;—the tumor fills, and I expect it always will while I live. It gives me no uneasiness, nor otherwise affects my health.

"The weather has been so wet all this Summer, that the tribe of Bulbs has suffered very much; and, indeed, few Plants have thrived for want of sun and heat. I could not get my *Tulips* out of the ground till the end of July, and then in a very bad condition, being soaked with the rains; the largest Bulbs in the worst, and I fear will not answer my expectations in the Spring; the smallest are the soundest, of which I have picked you out a few:—it is probable you may have had some of them before; but, if these thrive, they will not disgrace your beds. I

have added a few *Anemonies* and *Ranunculi.* The latter will blow, if planted late, but not so strong, and make little increase. You know the culture of the soil and climate better than I, and therefore I will not direct; yet I will venture to tell my Friend that I believe you have not managed the *Auricula* to advantage; the hint I take from those you formerly sent me which I found were taken off from Plants that had not been timely parted, for they were grown streaky, and had few or no young fibres, but old roots. I have sent you a few which you will find have not those faults; they are good in their kinds; and we must this year manage our old stock, for the harvest of Seed was very short, and though I reserved 150 pots for seed or more, I gathered not so much as ten would another year afford, and I fear little of that too fœtuous. My custom is, to part them, and new pot them in rich earth (*viz.* dung rotted to mould, and a fifth or sixth part of sand) as soon as they are out of flower, excepting those I reserve for seed, paring off all the old roots, and leaving only one, if strong, or, at the most, two heads. They will draw fresh roots very quickly; and by this means the Plants will be always young and vigorous, and strong against the next Spring; sometimes so luxuriant that they must be parted again in the Autumn. Those saved for seed I part as soon as the seed is ripe; by this method I never fail to blow good trusses, and well marked, and my roots are sound and flourishing. The wets this Summer (the only mischief which hurts these Plants) have hurt some of them. To prevent their being rotted by them in the winter, about Allhallowtide, I turn the pots down, with their faces fronting a South wall, which secures them from North winds, and keeps them dry; what sun there is the pots receive from the South, aspect. In the beginning of February I set up the pots, dress them from withered leaves, give them a little fresh earth on the top, and let them stand while they put up stalks for flowers, then remove them into the shade till they have done blowing. If you know any better method of cultivating these Plants, pray impart it. I would have added some Plants; but, I believe, as this Summer has been, and Autumn is like to be, they will be safer and better removed in Spring. If I live till then, you shall command any thing in my reach. I have never a Lemon-tree but what is too large to send; but, upon the advice of yours, I budded two or three stocks. If they hold the Winter (though it was of the latest for the purpose) I believe I may furnish one in bud which will thrive with you in the spring. *Ficoides* also, &c. shall then be at your service, the danger of the winter excepted. I heard lately from our common friend Dr. Sherard, who remembers all his friends with kindness.—Adieu.—Believe me to be

"Your affectionate friend and servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Sept.* 20, 1713.

"I deferred returning my thanks for your present of Heath-game till I could accompany them with such Garden-furniture as the last severe Winter would allow. I sent by the carrier a few Bulbs, but

but I cannot be accountable for them, the *Narcissus* being mixed, as also the *Iris*, for I took not any up this year that were distinguished by their sorts, but only a few that were in a store-bed which had been long in the ground. The former were so mauled by the last Winter, that I chose to let them shift another, hoping thereby to preserve my sorts. *Anemonies* and *Ranunculi* suffered very much; of each I have sent a few. I escaped pretty well in my Green-house and Stoves, where the trees were grown to any bigness, and the plants strong, but the young fry were paid off. My plants abroad are reduced to a few; correspondence abroad being so difficult this war time, and my own neglect at home, partly through indisposition, and other intervening hindrances. In the Spring, any of your Northern Plants will be welcome to me if they are at hand, and give you not too much trouble to collect. I rejoice in your welfare, and will always be ready to assure you that I am, Sir, your obliged, &c. ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Jan.* 19. 1713-14.

"Your goodness, I know, will pardon me that I did not return you thanks for the pot of Moor-game received in the beginning of Autumn, which I had not the good fortune to taste of. My wife, and friends that did, told me it was extraordinary good. Just about the time I received it, I took a trip to London to get my malady discharged before Winter. The case, they tell me, has been almost singular; and Mr. Green tells my friends that he values himself upon the cure, and is proud of it; for, in above thirty years practice, he has never met with but two any thing like it, and those men in the vigour of their age, not half so old as I, who reckon 72 within three or four months;—though he has something else more considerable to brag of, the cure of my Lord Treasurer*, who, when a French Surgeon of note was called in when he was stabbed by Guiscard, and, after two or three dressings, the Physicians, seeing him rather worse than better, advised to call Mr. Green; who, as his cousin told me, having seen his condition, wished the Physicians had spared their compliment;—but in two or three dressings he was of another mind, and perfected a cure sooner than either the Doctors or Patient expected.

"I am loth to tire you quite, but cannot forbear letting you know that my Garden is like to suffer too for this malady, happening just in the season when I should have taken care of my bulbs for spring flowering, and my exotics for dressing, and fitting them for their Winter quarters. I have been forced to leave them to the mercy of my gardener, not guilty of too much skill, but of a great deal of carelessness. Whatever weathers the winter, you shall command at the Spring; though I may plead for deferring my thanks for the first pot of fowl, I should be inexcusable if I omitted sending you them for the last, received two days ago, which I heartily thank you for, and am, with true respect, Sir, your obliged and humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

* Harley, afterwards Earl of Oxford.

"Dear Sir, *Enfield, May* 22, 1714.

"I sent on Thursday last, by John Atkinson the Bradford carrier, a box of such *Ficoides* and other portable Plants which the Winter and the very cold Spring had left me; my garden having suffered very much by my long indisposition and confinement, from the beginning of autumn till after Christmas. I shall be glad to know if they come safe, or if any thing else that I have will pleasure you. I thank God I have recovered a tolerable good state of health, but know not when my Garden will recover what it was before my sickness. The *Auricula* seed you sent me was sowed (though too late) as soon as I received it, but not one seed is come up. My own seed comes up as thick as grass, but it was sowed near two months sooner. Wishing you and yours all health and happiness, I am, Sir,

"Your affectionate friend and servant, Rob. Uvedale."

"Dear Sir, *Enfield, Dec.* 9, 1714.

"Accept my hearty thanks for your kind present of Fowl, which came to me in good condition. I rejoice to hear of your welfare, and wish the continuance of it. I thank God I have no return of my former indisposition, but enjoy as much health as I can reasonably hope for at my years. My Garden suffered very much by my last illness; but I am endeavouring to keep what I have left, though I have not recruited my losses. I have so long discontinued my correspondence with my friends abroad, that I believe it will hardly be renewed. If any thing comes to hand you shall be sure to partake with me, as all endearing kindness justly deserves of me, who am, with all respect, Sir,

"Your obliged humble servant, Rob. Uvedale."

"Dear Sir, *Enfield, March* 10, 1715.

"I received last week some Seeds which I had advice of by one from our common friend Dr. Sherard a month or six weeks ago. They were consigned to another at London, being nearer at hand to get them from aboard, or the Custom-house warehouse, where they commonly get them, with order I should have a good share of them: but they have not been very bountiful to me, for I have sent you a full moiety of what I received, being fresh of the last season. I hope they may shew us what they are inscribed. Some of them are new to me, though, I believe, not to you. I sent you, in January last, a parcel of melon seeds, &c. for the hot-beds, but never heard they were received. They were delivered to the Bradford carrier as usual. I shall be glad to hear these are received; and, by that advice, of your good health, which is heartily wished, and will be most welcome to

"Your affectionate humble servant, Rob. Uvedale.

"I have added two or three Barbadoes Seeds, which came lately to hand. I send them by their barbarous names. I can never be so lucky to keep the *Calceolus*. A plant would be welcome; and an old plant which I formerly sent you, I have lost this Winter, not by the weather but neglect, which I have kept,

I believe,

I believe, thirty years, *viz. Auricula Ursi Boraginis fol.* I am fond of old acquaintance, and would recover it again if I could."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Aug.* 2, 1715.

"I return you due thanks for your kind present of Moor-game, which came safe to hand, as also for your enquiry after my health, which, I thank God, I enjoy in as good a measure as I can expect at my age. My Garden I cannot brag of, for it has suffered this year, partly by neglect, and by the wet season. My *Anemonies* and *Ranunculi* did not answer my expectation, and rose very ill when I took them up, as did my Bulbs in general; neither had I any success with seeds. The wets also damaged my *Melloniere.* You tell me not how you prospered; if well, you had better luck than any I can hear of in these parts. I lost both the plants of *Auric. Urs. Borag. fol.* which you sent me, though they were thriving roots. If you will command, any thing in my reach you shall have sent. My best wishes attend you. Believe me, as I am obliged to be,

"Your affectionate friend and servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Dec.* 22, 1715.

"I received your kind letter, and yesterday the pot of Fowl mentioned in it, in good condition. I am sorry to hear of your indisposition; it is a very general one here with us, and I myself at present labour under it; I wish you as good a riddance from it as I do myself. I thank God I am perfectly well of my former distemper, and have not had the least symptom of any return, but have enjoyed ever since as much health as my age can hope for. The infirmities of that hinder me from being so active in my Garden as formerly, but am forced to trust to my Gardener's care, which is no greater than it should be; and therefore I do not seek out so briskly as formerly to increase my stock. How this Winter will diminish it, I cannot yet tell. It is at present very hard weather with us, and like to continue. If it spares me any thing that you want, you shall command it in the spring. My hearty thanks for this last and all your favours, and real good wishes for your health and happiness. I remain,

"Your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"SIR, *Enfield, Aug.* 11, 1716.

"I should be glad to hear of your and your family's welfare, having not heard from you a great while; and if in any thing I can be serviceable to you let me know. I expect this Autumn the return of our common friend Dr. Sherard, he having this summer let me know that he designed to leave Smyrna, and return for England; and I hope then we shall have his 'Pinax,' which he has for several years been employed about. He will, I am sure, with the rest of his friends that knew him, regret the loss of the Rev. Mr. Stonestreet*, a good Botanist, and extraordi-

* William Stonestreet, of Trinity College, Cambridge; B. A. 1677; M. A. 1681. He was presented to the Rectory of St. Stephen, Walbrook, in 1689; and died, of an apoplexy, in 1716. He published two single Sermons; and at the time of his death was in the middle of a course of Boyle's Lectures.

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nary good-natured man, who died lately of an apoplexy, if I mistake not; he was known to you, which made me insert this melancholy news. Wishing you and yours all happiness, I am, in great sincerity, your affectionate humble servant,

ROB. UVEDALE."

"SIR, *Enfield, Aug.* 18, 1716.

"I wrote one to you, dated the 11th instant, and received one from you the 14th; so that I believe we both wrote the same post. Yours in the Spring reached me not, nor mine you, as I perceive by the purport of your last; for I writ after Winter, and gave you account that I had suffered very much, for, besides the severity of the weather, I had the misfortune to be indisposed all the Christmas, and was not in the Garden for above three weeks. I suffered in my Bulbs as well as Conservatories, but made a shift to preserve most of the sorts of my *Ficoides*. I lost some kinds of *Aloes*, and had other large Plants damaged; my *Ranunculi* and *Anemonies* did not fare so well as you say yours did, for they perished many of them; even the *Tulips* rose but indifferent, though they flowered well. If I have any thing remaining that will pleasure you, you may command it. Let me have your orders quickly. You had the advice before of our common friend the Consul's design. I hope to see him in a month or six weeks' time. I rejoice to hear of your health; and am, in great reality, your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Sept.* 1, 1716.

"I received your kind present of Fowl; but, mistaking the day of the carrier's coming in, I had before I received it sent forward a box of plants, which I had taken up two or three days before I needed to have done, had I known the day the carrier returned from London, but I hope they may come safe. I desire to know by a line how they fared in their close confinement; if you had a little heat ready to put them into when they come to hand, it might save any that are weakened with carriage. I wish you success with them, and, if the Winter favours, whatever is lost shall be recruited in the Spring.

"I am, Sir, your obliged humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"SIR, *Enfield, Dec.* 7, 1716.

"I received your kind present of potted Fowl in good condition; and rejoice to hear of your health. The weather begins to be severe here, and I suppose you have your share of it; but I hope the Winter will not do us the damage the last did. If it favours me in any measure I shall be able to supply you with those plants which failed in the last cargo, and make some addition to them if I have not very ill luck. All health and happiness attend you, which are the hearty wishes of

"Your obliged humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, May* 23, 1717.

"I have this day sent forward by the Bradford carrier a box of plants such as I could pick up among what I have. I have been negligent in my Garden, having been under some melancholy

choly circumstances this Winter and Spring. If I have sent you any duplicates, for I have forgot what was sent last autumn, the dunghill will ease you of them; or, if I have omitted any that you desire, if in my reach, they shall be sent you. I should be glad to hear these come safe to you;—if you had a little heat to encourage them after their journey, it would refresh them, and bring them forward now they have the summer before them;—if they come well to you they will be the better able to endure the succeeding Winter. Wishing you and yours all health and happiness, I am, Sir, your obliged humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE.

"Mr. James Sherard, and Mr. James Rand, prefect of the Chelsea Garden, were with me lately. We drank your health."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Aug.* 15, 1717.

"I have this day sent forward a box of Plants, those which you signified in your last which you lost, and have added two or three, *viz. Aloes Afric. caulescens, &c.; Comel. Anthoræ; Digitalis flo. ferrugineo, &c.* I have put five or six seeds of *Geran. Conandri fol.* because it is an untoward Plant to remove, all I could find ripe. To fill up the box, I have put in some breeding *Tulips*, self colours, of which we raise all the fine sorts. I hope you will have good success with them, and some *Ranunculi*; mine rose very ill this year, as indeed most Spring flowers did. I received your kind present of Fowl in good condition, and thank you for them, and your offer to furnish me with what Plants I should wish for. I have a poor weak plant of *Calceolus* left, but it did not flower this year. *Auricula Borag. fol.* I have quite lost, and know not that it is preserved any where in these parts. I should be glad to hear that what is sent comes safe to you, and therewith, if you have any further orders, they shall be observed. Wishing you and yours all health and happiness, I am, in great sincerity, your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Feb.* 11, 1717-18.

"I received your kind present in good condition, and have nothing but thanks to return you, no exotic seeds having yet come to hand, if any do you shall be sure to share with me, and if any Plants I have are desired, they shall be sent. The last week our common friend Dr. Sherard made me a visit. He tells me they have added to their Collection of Exotics at Paris and Amsterdam, a great many curious Plants, and have offered him to communicate to him whatever he desired. I prayed him not to say, 'No, I thank you,' but to write forward for what he sees is wanting in his Friends' collections; which he has promised me he will. The season will quickly be fit for the purpose, and I shall remind him not to let it slip. I enjoy as much health as my years can expect, and am not yet weary of my Garden amusement. What improvement I can make in it my good friend Dr. Richardson shall always command; for I am, in great sincerity,

"His affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, May 27, 1718.*

"Advice of your health would be very welcome to me; and withal, I pray you, let me know if I can any way pleasure you out of my Garden-furniture, the season now being good to remove plants, that they may have the summer to strengthen them before Winter comes on. You may command any thing in my reach. Wishing you and yours all happiness, I am,

"Your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, June 12, 1718.*

"Yesterday I sent forward to the carrier a box of Plants, such as I could pick up; I hope I have sent the *Ficoides* you lost; there are two sent that are echinated, and bear purple flowers. I put up two or three more, a *Cotiledon, Sedum,* and two or three variegated Plants, which, though baubles, make a pretty show in a garden; and two *Geraniums,* a *Jasmine,* and a West India *Climber,* which I know not. When you occasionally send this way, if you would please to put up a little sprig of what *Ficoides* you have, if I can furnish any other, they shall be sent, or any thing else in my reach. I wish that family were described, that we might know how to distinguish them. I have lost most of my Northern Plants;—when you return from your tour, if you find any thing that you can spare, some of the neighbour Plants with them would be welcome. The *Auricula Borag. fol.* will not be so kind to stay with me since I sent it to better quarters in the North, for I had then several Plants of it in good condition. When you send me any of your Northern Plants, please to give a list of them, that I may know what I receive, or what miscarry. I wish you a pleasant journey, and all health and happiness, who am, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Aug. 12, 1718.*

"Your last kind letter made me hope to have some share of your collecting English Plants in your Herbarizing Tour;—they will be very welcome to me. Dr. Sherard has been so kind to give me his company and assistance in correcting my *Hortus siccus,* which is but meanly furnished, and most out of my own garden, which cannot be supposed to afford much, though it has been the grave of a great many Plants which have grown there in half a century. You were so kind to furnish me with some specimens of the Plants of your parts, but, being put up with your generous presents of fowls, they suffered by the melting of the butter upon them, so that few of them were useful to me. The Doctor tells me you have a very good collection of Exotics. I wish you the pleasure of them; if I can add any to them let me know what sort or individual you wish for; if in my reach, you shall not want them. I have lost all the sorts of *Cistus,* of which I once had a good variety, either Plants or Seeds would be welcome to me. If I can supply you with any roots or Bulbs for your flower garden, let me know before the season passes for putting them into the ground for spring flowering. I have raised

raised a good number of the Seeds from the Paris Garden, but nothing very extraordinary among them. One hundred, instead of four (which seemed a great collection), of choice Seeds, would have been a far more valuable *racolta*. Advice of the health of you and yours, which I heartily wish may continue, will always be great satisfaction to

"Your affectionate humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Sept.* 13, 1718.

"By the carrier on Thursday last I sent you a box of Plants, such as I could get together. I have lately been indisposed, and am not yet well, which must make my excuse if I have not answered your expectation, and sent what may be acceptable to you. I doubt not, now you have a good Conservatory, but you will preserve your Exotics in flourishing condition. I hope the Consul will be assistant to us both by his interest abroad. I return you my hearty thanks for the Plants you sent me, and the Fowl, which were extraordinary good. Wishing you and yours all health and happiness, I am

"Your most humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Jan.* 27, 1718-19.

"To hear of your and family's health will be very acceptable news to me. I have had but an indifferent state of health this winter, which has kept me much out of my garden, but I find no great loss when I get into it to see how my Plants fare, the season having been very favourable, but has brought things too forward if an unkind spring should happen. I hope your new stove has succeeded to your wishes; if I have any thing to furnish it with you may command it, but I believe I must rather beg than offer. Our common friend Dr. Sherard gave me a day or two of his company this Christmas; and, as I amused myself in the house, when I could not go abroad, with looking over my *Hortus Siccus*, and found I wanted some help to rectify mistakes, he kindly gave me assistance. Most of the little collection I have there have been specimens gathered in my own garden; and I have had the mortification to see what a number of fine Plants I have lost, and am unlikely ever to recover; but some satisfaction to allay it, that I have some of their relicks to remember them. I am very poor in our English Plants, having neither leisure to seek abroad, nor skill to find and distinguish most I have. I am beholden to friends for the *Plantæ imperfectæ* of the first and second genus. I am very poor in *Fuci, Algæ, Musci;* some of the last sort Mr. Doody, when alive, bestowed upon me. If you have any specimens to spare of those or any other sorts, they will be received with a thankful sense of your favours. The Doctor abovementioned told me, you designed to visit London this summer; I hope you will make me happy in seeing you at Enfield, if I can keep above ground to welcome you. Wishing you and yours all health and happiness, I am, in great sincerity, your affectionate obliged humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"SIR,

"SIR, *Enfield, Feb.* 14, 1718-19.

"I received your kind present of fowl, and fine collection of Mosses, &c. in very good condition. I begin to look into my Garden, and find the season has been favourable to my Plants, having lost very few, that I hope I shall be able to recruit what have failed with you, and make some additions to them. Though grown old, I have still youthful designs, and intend, if health permit, to be a little busy in my garden. Our common friend Dr. Sherard being come home puts some new life into me, in hopes, by his encouragement and assistance, I may continue, and in some measure improve, the pleasure I have always taken in planting and cultivating Plants. I shall be very much obliged to you for your assistance for specimens, and varieties of English Plants, as opportunity and season offer to transmit them. What I have of any sort, Flowers or Exotics, you may command, and I shall take pleasure in obeying your orders. Dr. Sherard gave me some hopes of seeing you, but you have damped them by your last advice; but I will not despair, but live as long as I can in hopes of seeing a friend, to whom, by great inclination and sincere respect, I am, dear Sir, your affectionate obliged and humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Aug.* 13, 1719.

"This day I have sent forward by the carrier a box of such Plants as I could find, which I think were not in your list, but being in haste yesterday in the evening to send them forward, lest the coach should be gone, by accident the *Ficoides* you mentioned, which were all set out to be put up, were left behind. If I live till spring, and the winter favours me, I hope I shall send you them, and, it is probable, add some other Exotics to them. I have put up with them a little offset of an *Aloe*, which you have not; it is a good-humoured plant, and I doubt not, though it is but small, will soon strike root, and thrive. I have with them put up some *Tulips*, *Anemonies*, and *Ranunculi*; the bulbous *Iris* I took up none this year, and now it is impracticable to take them up. I have in another box sent some *Auricula*, which I think are good; and to fill up the box have put in a dozen Julyflowers, of several sorts. I was tempted to cultivate that Flower again (which I have not done for several years last past) by a present of some of the best sorts, they tell me, which are in England, and, indeed, they blew with me extraordinary fine. I have sent you some of the increase of them, and believe, by good culture, they will do so with you. I think it the best way to plant them in pots, where they shall blow next season; they should be planted in rich soil, and sheltered in the winter if it proves hard. Looking over the list, and over what plants I have, I found that there were some in yours mentioned, which I have had, but miss them now. In the Spring I may request them of you. I return my due thanks for those you sent, which came in good condition. I think there is but one of the *Cistus* but what are like to do well, and the *Terebinthus*

rebinthus I fear may miscarry. Your generous present of moor-game proved very good, and deserves the return of my due thanks; and your specimens have made a good addition to my small collection. I shall be glad to hear these come safe to you, and, by the same advice, of your good health, and worthy family. When I look over my Seed-box in the Winter evenings, I will send you a list of what I have gathered, or what come to hand from abroad. My careful and busy employ allows me very little time (but what I steal from my refection) either for my study to improve myself, or take pleasure in this agreeable amusement of Botany;—I envy not those that are happier in more leisure, and better advantages. I have not heard lately from the Consul, so can give you no account of his receiving the eggs sent. Nothing more offers at present, but my hearty wishes for the health and happiness of you and yours, and the continuance of your kind correspondence with

"Your obliged humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, March* 5, 1719-20.

"On Thursday morning I sent a letter to London, to be forwarded by the General Post; and, after noon, I received yours; in the evening came also the box, with your kind present of fowl, Mosses, and Seeds, all in good condition, for which pray accept my due thanks. I believe I shall be able to furnish you with most, if not all, you have lost, but I have not yet carefully looked over my stoves; however, I hope, by the week's return of the carrier after the next, I shall get time to make you up a little parcel of such Seeds I have, but have none this Spring yet come from abroad. I have lost some old Plants, *Auricula Ursi Boraginis fol', Lychnis Coronaria flor. pl'* (neither of which I can hear are saved any where hereabouts), and some of the *Cistus* you favoured me with. I will send you some Julyflowers, if I think they may be acceptable; and, if you please to let me have a line from you between this and that time, I will send what the weather will permit, and the rest as the season rises. You have enriched me with Mosses, and design a farther benefaction, which will be very acceptable. I could wish for a Plant of that fine *Capillary* you sent me a specimen of last summer, but fear to be too bold upon the presumption of your kindness, and therefore add no more but my best wishes for your health and prosperity; who am, with great respect, and sincere inclination,

"Your obliged humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, March* 24, 1719-20.

"You had heard from me sooner if the weather, and extraordinary occasions, had not taken up so much of my time, that I had none to spare, either to divert myself in the Garden, or pleasure my Friends. It being now high time for sowing Seeds, and planting Julyflowers, I have sent by the carrier this day a box of such Seeds as I gathered last season, and some Julyflowers, which are good in their kinds, and, as soon as I can, I will send you those Plants you have lost, &c. I must pray you to let me

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hear of the receipt of these, and the purport of your last letter, which I have either lost or mislaid, that I cannot find it. I have very ill luck with your Northern Plants, having lost almost all of what you sent me last year and before. Accept my hearty service and best wishes, who am, in great sincerity and real inclination,

"Your obliged humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR,

"Having not heard from you a great while, this comes to inquire of your health, and to know if you have any commands for me now the season begins to advance, though for a week or ten days last past it has seemed to go backwards, and been very severe, the frosts more intense than any time this Winter, and, I fear, has done great mischief to the Plants which the open Winter had brought very forward. I hope you have escaped better. A line from you will be very acceptable; and the purport of it shall be readily complied with by

"Your obliged humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Aug.* 26.

"You might well believe I had forgot my obligations to your kindness, who have never made you either return or acknowledgment since your last of May 17; truly, I have been so harrassed with one affair or other, that I have had no time, either for my garden, myself, or my friends, and the dry weather coming in immediately after the receipt of yours, it was hardly practicable to remove any thing with safety. I have now sent a box by the carrier on Thursday last, but, as I was at work to put it up in the morning, two or three gentlemen came in upon me, that I was forced to crowd things in together in such a hurry that I really know not what is in it. I remember to have put up some *Anemonies*, among which you will find fine variety, and some *Ranunculi*, with some other Bulbs. I design some more things this Autumn. Pray oblige me with a letter of the receipt, signifying what is received, and what wanted, that, if it be in my reach, you may be furnished. A great many of the Plants last sent have gone the way others went before them, though I took your directions in planting, giving them plain stiff earth and shade. *Helleborines* I should be glad of now: *Lysimachia lutea globosa* I have lost, which may accompany them at your leisure. At Spring I shall trouble you for recruit. Pardon my present haste, and believe me to be, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate and most humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, April* 8, 1721.

"Having not heard from you some time last past, it will be welcome news to me to have advice of your welfare, and that of your good family. I have had but an indifferent state of health this winter; but, by God's mercy, am as well recruited as my advanced age can expect. The former, with other accidents, has been very prejudicial to my Garden; I hope you have escaped better. It is to no purpose to give you a detail of my losses; but, in short, neither the great frost, nor any year since, has destroyed

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me more Plants than this inverted season of Spring in Winter, and Winter in Spring. All the Northern Plants, which you have often so kindly furnished me with, are gone, and I am almost to begin the world again, but cannot leave off, though my Plants leave me before I leave them. My harvest of Seeds last season was very inconsiderable, and I have only a parcel which our common friend Dr. Sherard furnished me with (which I doubt not but he has communicated to you) to help to set me up again. If I have any thing left that will be acceptable to you, let me know, and what you can spare me will be very acceptable to one that is almost broke, but will always be ready to serve you; whom my best wishes attend, as I am your affectionate and obliged friend and servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, July* 8, 1721.

"It is not my fault, but misfortune, that you have not heard from me;—I have had a very indifferent state of health for some time, but begin to recover, and look up again. This has occasioned my neglect of my Garden diversion. I now get out again, to muster up my tattered troops, and put them in some order. I pray you let me know particularly how I may be serviceable to you, for your last letter is mislaid. I desire a line from you by the first opportunity; and what I have you may command. I have not heard from our common friend the Consul since he went abroad, but hope he will return shortly. My best wishes attend you and yours; for I am, in great sincerity and inclination,

"Your obliged humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"SIR, *Enfield, Aug.* 5, 1721.

"Some indisposition, and other melancholy occasions, have hindered me that I have not sent as I intended by the return of the carrier the last and the week before. The sickness and death of a very good friend*, my intimate and familiar acquaintance for above sixty years, greatest part of which time we lived together, either in the College, or very near neighbours, has been a great shock to me, which I endeavour to bear with patience, and prepare to follow him. I have now sent by the carrier on Thursday last a box of such Plants as came to hand. My garden has, by several avocations, been neglected. My Bulbs I am but just now taking up, and find a very bad produce, so that I could not send any with them; but if, when I look over them, I can find

* Joseph Gascoigne, of Trinity College, Cambridge; B. A. 1662; M. A. 1666; D. D. 1687; Vicar of Enfield 1681; died July 11, 1721; and has a monument on the North of the chancel. Dr. Gascoigne appears to have been Lessee of the Rectory under Trinity College. The present Lessee is the Right Hon. William Vaughan, late Earl of Lisburne, who became possessed of the lease in the right of his first wife, who was daughter, and eventually heiress, of Joseph Gascoigne Nightingale, esq. by Elizabeth (daughter and coheir of Washington second Earl Ferrers), who lies buried in Westminster Abbey, where there is a beautiful and well-known monument to her memory. Dr. Gascoigne died in 1721. Sir Robert Nightingale, Bart. was buried at Enfield in 1723. That title is now extinct; perhaps, a son of Joseph Gascoigne inherited the estate, and took the name of Nightingale. See Lysons's Environs, vol. II. p. 312.

any

any that may be pleasurable to you, they shall be sent time enough to put into the ground. I have had the ill fortune to lose most of the Northern Plants you favoured me with; the poor remains of them are only those in the inclosed list, and most of these in no very good condition, so that any you can spare will be welcome. My *Cistus*, &c. are almost all gone.

"Though old and declining, I have still a well-wishing to the amusement of gardening, though I believe such another season as the last has proved will cure me of being over-fond of the diversion. I have not heard from our common friend Dr. Sherard. I wrote last week to his Brother for intelligence, but have not had an answer; I hope no news is (as the vulgar saying is) good news, and not bad. My hearty wishes for your health and happiness, and ready service in acknowledgment for all your favours, will be always as real as I am,

"Your obliged and humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"You mention the difficulty of preserving the *Opuntia*; they, and all the succulent Plants, desire very little, if any, water in the Conservatory. I have put up an *Echinomelocatos*, which must be so managed, which will not stay with us longer than while it makes his head and fourb, and, I believe, does not in the country where it is a native."

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Dec.* 12, 1721.

"I had the favour of your obliging Letter, and kind enquiry after my health, which has been but very indifferent of late. I have been much troubled with a dizziness and swimming in my head; and, moreover, what for 77 years I never had the least touch of, twice or thrice in the compass of the three last years I have felt a little fit of something like the gout, but lately had a regular fit, though not very long, yet pretty sharp, and am at present but just over another. Yesterday was the first day I have been able to crawl into my Garden these ten days, and then could not stay to take a transient view of my Plants, the weather not permitting me. Any directions, either of Regimen or Pharmacy, would be welcome; and, I know, you can give me both. I have neither seen nor heard from the Consul himself these three or four months last past (the longest interval since he came into England), but suppose him very busy. His Brother, Mr. Sherard, gave me a kind visit not long since, and brought me nine or ten little Plants, some of which I had before, and all the others (except one which was new to me) formerly, but was glad to see my old acquaintance again. I cannot hope to live long enough while he can spare of his increase of the large collection (near 300, besides all sorts of Bulbs), which he brought from abroad, but had no room for duplicates; I must be content to make much of what I have, as far as my health will allow me, and not repine at what all mankind feel more or less, the infirmities of old age.

"I heartily wish you robust health, and long continuance of it, with all additional happiness to you and yours; and am

"Your obliged humble servant, ROB. UVEDALE."

"DEAR

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Feb.* 23, 1721.

"I received your kind present of Fowl, and return you my hearty thanks for it, and your judicious and friendly advice. I cannot yet get free of my indisposition;—my family would persuade me I get ground of it, but, I think, I have little reason to believe them. While my distemper was in the extreme parts, it was favourable, and of short continuance but quick returns; and I did nothing to disturb it: but since it has reached my head it is very troublesome and obstinate, and gives me many restless nights and some days. I am not wanting to myself in observing punctually the directions of my kind and learned Friends of the Faculty, to whom I am much obliged. I find no alteration in my stomach. As I never in my life was a good trencherman, I eat not a great deal, and but once in a day, but as much as I used to do when perfectly well, and my meal sits as easy; neither am I nice in my diet, but use common family food, avoiding only any salt meats, which I cannot think proper in my case, though they would be grateful to me; and deny not myself a glass of generous wine, which is not only allowed but recommended to me. This is my present case; and whether Eighty shall conquer, or Distemper, God only knows; and I acquiesce in his appointment. You may believe my Garden suffers as well as I; though I have hands enough, yet not one of them understands any thing of the matter, and I can seldom go to give them directions, and they are not often taken. I am forewarned of hazarding catching-cold, which makes me very cautious of venturing out, or staying long in the open air. All the exercise I can take is rumbling about four or five miles every day before dinner in my chariot, which a little refreshes me;—but I fear I have tired you. I can, notwithstanding, enjoy a little pleasure in turning over my *Hortus Siccus*, to which you have been so great a benefactor; and cannot but beg the continuance of your correspondence, for you are now the only correspondent I have, as I have not had a line from any other Botanic Friend for above four months last past, which is no pleasant remark to me. Your kindness must make up my disappointment.

"Adieu, and continue your friendship to

"Your obliged friend and servant, ROB. UVEDALE *."

* This was one of the last of the good Doctor's Letters. He died Aug. 17, 1722. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. pp. 485, 755, 846.

LETTERS

LETTERS to RICHARD RICHARDSON, Esq.

Continued from vol. I. p. 816.

Dr. WILLIAM HIRD * to Mr. RICHARDSON.

"KIND SIR, *Leeds, May* 14, 1764.

"My whole time has been so fully taken up, between the necessary and increasing calls of my Profession, and the little leisure I can devote to a cultivation of my talent in the Fine Arts, that I have not been able to gratify my wish of visiting you. The Picture you so obligingly lent me was finished some time ago (the copy I mean), and would have been sent back, had not Mr. Eagle informed me that you desired I would keep it till you could come to Leeds, and compare them together. Mine will fall greatly in the comparison, although it has something of the air of an original; however, it has had this effect, of not only improving my discernment, but my execution, and my next productions will be much the better for my labour. In this I have got much more facility in the management of my pencils, and the arrangement of my colours, two acquisitions of importance. I am now painting a sweet little Picture from a Disciple of Rembrandt, as fine as any thing of his, and exquisite for harmony of colouring, and a most delicious Chiaro Scuro. I am infinitely pleased with it, for it is all melody. My industry in copying your Veronese has enabled me to make this essay a capital performance, I mean of mine, and I shall be glad to receive your judgment upon it. The preservation and care I kept your picture with will induce you, I am sure, to lend me more. At the distance I am from the Seat of Arts, and from any Master in them, and the total want of one single lesson as a direction of study, makes me have recourse to the collections of those who honour me with their friendship; and I have found them liberal in lending. Besides, there are so few who know or love painting hereabout, that, had I not almost an infinite fund of affection to it myself, and a propelling ardour, I will not say of genius, but of inclination to execute, I should certainly lay all aside. My spirits are of the active kind, and must

* Dr. William Hird, a respectable Physician at Leeds, and very successful as an Amateur Artist. He was Author of "Remarks on Pestilence and Pestilential Disease, 1758," 8vo; and married, Oct. 19, 1773, the widow of Abraham Tilley, esq. of Warrington.

have

have some object, either of business, study, or amusement. Artists of all degrees feel a pleasure in the visits and applause of the judicious, that flatter them into such Herculean efforts as will in time cleanse the Augean Stables; and the labours of Painting are, I am sure, even with all the aid of genius, vast and comprehensive. I see it clearly; and, to do any thing meritorious in it, a man must have united in him an unbounded imagination, a correcting and chaste judgment, a complete knowledge of men and manners, a *coup d' œil*, that can seize on the moments of things, and trace the finest distinctions in Nature (where other men see nothing but uniformity), her choice colourings, heightenings, and shadowing, her ineffable harmony and variety; — a sublime faculty of selection, which adopts and disposes objects that are proper, and refuses those that are not :—he must have affections nicely sensible to every approach, turning, and combination of the passions. These, and many more, must enter into the composition of my idea of a Painter, and without which he cannot excel; besides, he must have indefatigable attention, and a hand finely disposed to execute the purposes of the will, and taught dexterity from the cradle.—I am only telling you what passes in your own mind. You will readily excuse me, as you know me.

"I beg my compliments to Mrs. Richardson; and am,

"Yours respectfully, WM. HIRD."

Rev. Dr. CYRIL JACKSON to Mr. RICHARDSON; inclosing a Letter of Mr. SMEATON.

"SIR, *Halifax, July* 14, 1759.

"In obedience to your request, you receive inclosed an exact copy of that Letter I mentioned when I had the pleasure of visiting you at Bierley, relating to the conduct of the works at the Edystone; to which I have added a paragraph or two from subsequent Letters from Mr. Smeaton, relating to the same subject.

"I promise myself the pleasure of waiting upon you some time shortly, but cannot at present fix upon a day.

"I beg my compliments to your Lady; and am, with great esteem, Sir, your most obedient servant, CYR. JACKSON."

"To Dr. JACKSON, Halifax, Yorkshire.

"DEAR SIR, *Plymouth, Aug.* 15, 1758.

"As you seem desirous of knowing the general method of conducting the Edystone works, the subject of the present letter shall be to give you as concise an account thereof as I can.

"When I first came down hither, it was with a commission from the Gentlemen Proprietors, to employ a Deputy Surveyor, a Clerk, and such a number of foremen, artificers, seamen, and labourers, and at such wages, gratuities, or extra-encouragements,

ments, as I should think proper; with a power to reward on extraordinary occasions, or dismiss any person employed in the service, even without acquainting the Proprietors. To contract for stone, timber, and all kinds of materials, and whatever else might be necessary for the service, with such persons, and at such prices, as I should think proper. In short, that I should have power to do whatsoever I thought conducive to the good of the service. An account, by way of journal, weekly, of the state and progress of the works to be sent up to the Proprietors: and also monthly the accounts to be brought to a balance; a duplicate thereof, with the vouchers, to be remitted in the same manner. All wages to be paid weekly, tradesmen's bills quarterly, and contracts as they became due.

"The Officers chose under me in consequence were, Deputy Surveyor, Clerk, Foreman of the Yard, and Foreman afloat. The business of the two first is obvious: that of the Foreman of the Yard is to superintend the workmen employed therein; to call them over morning and evening, and take account of their time; to set out each man's work, and see that they worked according to the moulds, and that every man duly followed his business; to take an account of all materials brought into and carried out of the yard, and the repairs of tools by the smith; to try all the work together upon the platform, and to see that every thing was completed in the manner intended, ready to go out to sea.

"The outwork, or business upon the rock, is conducted as follows. From the workmen of the yard are chose out two companies of twelve men each (six masons, and six labourers), all volunteers. At the head of one of those companies is the Foreman afloat; and of the other, the Deputy Surveyor. The business and duty of those upon the rock is much of the same nature as that of the Foreman of the Yard is ashore. These two companies go out week for week alternately, to lodge in the store-vessel moored near the Edystone; but, as the weather does not always permit to change them upon the day appointed, that the outwork may suffer no interruption from absence of hands, the out-company always stays out till relieved by the other. The duty of those companies is, to take all opportunities that the weather affords, to work upon the rock, whether night or day, Sunday or workday;—but, that every person may be at liberty every other Sunday, the regular day of exchange is Monday.

"The masons and labourers have the same wages at sea as in the yard, whether they have an opportunity of working on the rock or not. This is sufficient to furnish bread in case they should not be able to work at all, which is often the case; but, as there would be no procuring hands for this service upon the same terms as a-shore, the extra encouragements depend upon the work done upon the rock; so that the Proprietors are never at more expence than common wages, except when the work is actually advancing thereon. All hands, therefore, are, besides their current

current wages above-mentioned, paid so much an hour for every hour's work done on the rock, *viz.* deputy or foreman 1*s.* masons 6*d.* and labourers 4*d. per* hour each.

"The navigation is performed by nine seamen, three of which attend on board the store-vessel, and upon the workmen when upon the rock; and are paid the same extra as the labourers. The other six are disposed of in three little sloops of about fifteen ton each, which carry out the stone and all materials; those have standing wages the same as the rest, but are paid so much extra upon the delivery of every cargo upon the rock. By this means it becomes the interest of every individual to do their utmost towards forwarding the building.

"In case of accident, the surgeon is paid, and the people maintained during the cure; but very little charge has accrued to the Proprietors from this quarter as yet.

"All the work in the yard has been done by day-work, that it might not be slighted.

"The ordinary wages of the yard is more than the wages of the country by sixpence *per* day; by which means we are never at a loss for the choice of the best hands, and it becomes a punishment to be discharged. It is further a rule never to employ any hand a second time that leaves the work unhandsomely, or that is discharged for any misbehaviour; by these means we are able to reduce even Cornish tinners into tolerable order.

"We have never had full fifty men in the employ at a time, officers and seamen included. The first and present Summer no more workmen than the two companies. The first stroke was struck the 5th of August 1756. That Summer was spent in cutting the rock, and making conveniencies ashore. Two months ago all the Portland stone was finished in the yard, and at present above three fourths of the whole quantity of moor-stone. Considerably more than half the whole quantity of stone is now together upon the rock. We are now going on with the seventeenth course, which, when finished, will raise the building to 25 feet above the first foundation, and $16\frac{1}{2}$ feet above high-water mark. The present year we did not get to work till the 2d of July: since which time we have completed seven courses, containing 345 principal pieces, being one with another about a ton each; and yet till the last week we have never had a week without interruption, and more than once of ten days at a time.

"With respect to our money matters and accompts;—I take up money, as we want it, of a money-broker here, for which I give him bills upon one of the Proprietors and Co. in London.—I hinted before, that the Foreman of the Yard keeps an account of the men's time in the yard; and the Deputy and Foreman afloat of their respective companies at the rock. Those accounts are delivered in weekly, and the men's wages paid thereby. Those accounts are entered in two separate books, one for the yard, the other for the rock, which last includes the seamen. The method of both is nearly the same; the men's names and

business are entered in the first column; the rest of the page is divided into twelve columns, three whereof serve each man for a week. The first of the three contains the number of days, the second the hours extra, and the third the money due for both. Thus one folio page keeps the accounts of all the men's wages for a month. The titles of the other books will, I suppose, sufficiently explain the rest, *viz.* Tradesmen's Bill Book, Receipt Book, Petty Expence Book, Cash Book, and Ledger, Book of Agreements, Account of Stores received and expended, Letter Book, Rock Journal, and Yard Journal.

"I am sorry I have not been able to explain myself in fewer words; and for the present must subscribe myself, Sir,

"Yours, &c. I. SMEATON."

"*Sept.* 15, 1758. *Plymouth.*

"We are now going on with the twenty-fourth course, being the last of the solid; but as we propose to attempt to finish a room in order to fix a light, it is still perfectly uncertain when I shall be able to depart hence."

"*May* 1, 1759. *London.*

"The works upon the Edystone have stood the Winter storms; and, I hear, when lately viewed, were found perfectly sound and firm. I am now attending the construction of the Lanthorn, which is framed in town, entirely of copper, iron, and plate-glass, and the getting that in sufficient forwardness, so as to avoid mistakes, is what now detains me in town; but yet, though the weather is fine, the winds are by no means favourable to the purpose, nor indeed from former experience must we expect them to be so till the month of June."

Mr. GER. VANDER GUCHT * to Mr. RICHARDSON.

"SIR, *Feb.* 9, 1747-8.

"As Yorkshire is esteemed the best County in England for horses, and being desirous of a very good one for a one-horse chaise, beg you will be so kind to endeavour to procure one for me. I would willingly have him not under fifteen hands, nor above fifteen and a half; not under five years old, nor above seven; strong, well put together, nimble, and good tempered. If you can meet with such a one, I desire you will be so good to let me know the first opportunity.

"I have heard (with pleasure) of your health, and that you intend to see London very soon. I have a companion for your

* This intelligent Dealer in Paintings, Prints, and other Curiosities, son of Michael Vander Gucht, and brother of John Vander Gucht, both eminent Engravers, died March 18, 1776; and his Collection of Pictures and Bronzes was sold by auction in 1777. His wife, by whom he had thirty children, died at Paddington March 18, 1790, in her 88th year. Benjamin Vander Gucht, only son of John, one of the earliest Students in the Royal Academy, was drowned, on returning from Chiswick, Sept. 16, 1794.

St.

St. John, by Guido;—it is a Madona, with the Child, and Joseph, painted by Morillio in a style between Titian and Vandyke, and very little inferior to either. I have likewise a large one of the old Jacomo Bassano, and several others since I had the pleasure of seeing you last.

"Wishing you health, and all the happiness this world can afford, I am, dear Sir, your very humble servant,

G. VANDER GUCHT."

"DEAR SIR, *March* 14, 1748-9.

"I hope you received the two sets of Prints safe, and that they please; I am sure they are as fine as can be. Mr. Regnier has a set of the Battles, which he asks twenty pounds for, and they scarce so good as yours. I have an exceeding fine miniature of a Sleeping Venus and a Boy; it is set in a shagreen case, with a glass, and is a fine size for a snuff-box; it is painted by Massey of Paris, and it much exceeds any thing of that sort of Painting I ever saw; the attitude is so graceful, elegantly drawn, and as finely coloured as it is possible. If you do not come to town this season, and have a desire to see it, please to direct me how to send it,—and if you do not approve of it you may return it; the lowest price is eight guineas. I believe I shall have an opportunity in about a fortnight's time to buy some antique Bustos, &c. If it suits you to let me have the balance due to me on your note in time, it will be of infinite service to, dear Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, G. VANDER GUCHT.

"P. S. Poor Johnny Green is very ill."

"DEAR SIR, *June* 22, 1749.

"As you desired to know when I met with any thing fine, I take the liberty to acquaint you of two Pictures:—One of Paul Veronese. It is a martyrdom of a Saint; there are eighteen figures, besides horses and small figures at a distance; it is painted in a free and noble style, and every part finely made out; the size of the picture is two feet five inches wide, and one foot nine inches high,—which, I think, would make a good companion to your Peter Cortona, if the size is pretty near. The other is a Landscape by N. Poussin. There are two figures, with some cattle; the size is one foot nine inches wide by one foot four and three quarters inches high; which, I believe, is near the size of the sketch of the Bacchanal you had of me; the price of the Paul Veronese is twenty guineas, the landscape eight guineas. If you have any inclination for them, or either, be pleased to let me know the first opportunity. Johnny Green has seen the Paul Veronese, and admires it much; he is pretty well again, and desires to be remembered to you. Casteels is dead, and has left Johnny one of his executors, with a legacy of only ten pounds; which is all the news I can send you at present.

"I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

G. VANDER GUCHT."

"DEAR

"DEAR SIR, *July* 4, 1749.

"I sent last Friday, according to your direction, the two Pictures in a case, and believe they will give you some pleasure; they are both undoubted Pictures of the Masters; the Paul Veronese is painted with great spirit and force of colouring, and the extremities very correct. In the Landscape of Nicola you will see a greatness and simplicity; it is composed of great parts, and, I think, has a fine effect. When you have seen them, I desire you will as soon as convenient let me know your opinion, which will very much oblige

"Your very humble servant, G. VANDER GUCHT."

"DEAR SIR, *Aug.* 3, 1749.

"I received yours, and am glad to hear the Pictures came safe, and that they please. Since I wrote to you last, I have been about threescore miles from London, where I have made a purchase of some fine pictures; the principal (which are very capital) are one by Ann. Carracci (you may see a description of it in Richardson's Book); it is the Virgin in the Clouds, with Angels and Cherubim, and at the bottom of the Picture is a view of the City of Bologna; it was brought from Paris by Sir James Thornhill, and, as he said, cost him five hundred pounds. And a Landscape by Nicola Poussin, four feet four inches and a half long by three feet two inches high; the others are of less consequence, as they are chiefly Portraits by Sir Godfrey, &c.

"Johnny Green joins with me in respects, and am, Sir,

"Your very humble servant, G. VANDER GUCHT.

"P. S. The Luxemburg Gallery I will take again whenever you please, or you may keep it till I meet with another that is unhurt and the impression as good, which, I do assure you, is exceeding fine."

"DEAR SIR, *Sept.* 9, 1749.

"Having been out of town ever since I wrote to you last, I received both your letters together on Thursday last, when I came home, which is the reason you have not heard from me sooner. The Landscape of Nicola is near the size of your Mille, and is painted in his best manner, and with more spirit than common. There are three figures in the fore ground, and cattle; the figures about seven inches high; at a little distance a figure on horseback, and another figure with a gun on his shoulder; the figures are not highly finished, though every part perfectly made out, and in a noble style of drawing; it has a good French frame, and has not yet been seen by any person whatever. I have just now sent it to be lined;—the price to you is thirty-five guineas, and, I do assure you, no person living besides shall have it under fifty. The Ann. Carracci is five feet high, and three feet six inches wide, exclusive of the frame. The subject is, the Virgin sitting in the clouds, with the Child standing in her lap, two Angels, one on each side, in attitude of adoration, beneath these are two boys and three Cherubim's heads, and at the bottom of the Picture, under the clouds, is a view of the City of Bologna, with

with two small figures on the fore-ground: It is, I believe, the best picture of the Master we have in England; but, I must likewise inform you, it is damaged in several places: therefore would not by any means recommend it any friend unless he could see it;—because one person may be satisfied with it as it is, and another would have it put in as good order as possible; and which way I am not yet determined, though several persons have been to see. I would not fix any price as yet. I have bought some things since I wrote to you, which I will give you an account of another time, being at present much engaged, and having just time to let you know how much I wish you health and happiness, and that I am

"Your very obliged humble servant, G. VANDER GUCHT."

"DEAR SIR, *Saturday, Nov.* 11, 1749.

"I received yours dated the 7th, wherein you inform me of a box sent by the carrier last Thursday se'nnight. I was this day at the White Horse without Cripplegate; the book-keeper tells me no such thing came there;—from thence I went to the White Bear in Basinghall-street, and can hear of no such thing there; at both places they enquired the name of the carrier, which I could not inform them, you not mentioning it in your letter. Be pleased to let me know as soon as you can whether the carrier received the box, and his name, for I have made all the enquiry I can. As to the Landscape of Nicola Poussin, if it will please you, I will agree to take thirty guineas, and the frame returned; and do assure you I think it one of his very best style, and far superior to the best Gaspars, one of which has lately been sold for 150*l.* not so big as your Nicola. If you are not entirely satisfied with it, you may return it with the frame, and the copy of Ann. Carracci. If it gives you pleasure, it will be agreeable to, Sir, your very humble servant, G. VANDER GUCHT."

"DEAR SIR, *Jan.* 30, 1749.

"I have received your kind present of beef, as likewise sixty-four pounds one shilling in full for the following pictures, and all demands:

	£.		
A Paolo Veronese	21	0	0
Small Miniature	8	8	0
Small Landscape by N. Poussin	8	8	0
Large Landscape N. Poussin	31	10	0
	69	6	0
Received Luxemburg Gallery	5	5	0
	64	1	0

"I have a very fine antique Bust; it is said to be Sylla, the same size as your Nero. If you have any inclination for it, and think of being in town this season, pray let me know, and I will keep it till such time as you come to town.

"I should

"I should have wrote sooner, but have been interrupted by a hurry of business of various kinds; therefore hope you will excuse the delay of, Sir,

"Your very humble servant, G. VANDER GUCHT."

"SIR, *May* 3, 1750.

"As Mr. Vanacken's sale is put off till next Winter, I thought proper to inform you that I have got a very good impression of the Death of the Virgin, and nine other Prints of Rembrandt, and not the most trifling ones of his, which are all I can pick up at present. I inquired of Harding in St. Martin's-lane, who has a pretty good Burgomaster Six, but will not part with it for less than eighteen guineas, which I think a most extravagant price: If you think proper, I will send you the Prints and Drawings, for your approbation. Besides the Drawings before mentioned, I have met with some which I imagine you will be much pleased with, and desire your answer before I send the following:

Four Drawings,	Ann. Carracci, Landscape.
Two Ditto	N. Poussin, Landscape.
Two Ditto	Both, Landscape.
Two Ditto	Berghem, Landscape.
Two Ditto	Pierino Del Vaga, History.
One Ditto	Aug. Carracci, Two Friars with a Guardian Angel.
Two Ditto	Chatelain, Landscape.
Two Ditto	Maes, Landscape.
Two Ditto	Genoels, Landscape.

"I am, Sir, your very humble servant, G. VANDER GUCHT."

"DEAR SIR, *Oct.* 31, 1751.

"I have received the Prints and Drawings which you was pleased to return, as likewise the two Drawings of Both. Since I wrote to you last, I have purchased some Pictures of value, and some other things; and likewise expect a large Picture of Teniers from Paris very soon;—and, as you are pleased to let me know that you would settle accounts with me very soon, I shall be infinitely obliged if you will be so good as to let it be as soon as you can. I have sent you an account of every particular, which I hope you will find right. I am, with sincerity, Sir,

"Your obliged humble servant, G. VANDER GUCHT.

	£.	s.	d.
A Fruit Piece by Michael Angelo.	8	8	0
Paid for a packing-case to ditto	0	6	0
Magnani's Gallery, Ann. Carracci	1	1	0
A set of Fowl and Fish, coloured	2	2	0
A Drawing by Vandyke after Raphael	7	7	0
Drawing by Battista Franco	2	2	0
An Old Man's Head, by Carlo Maratti	1	5	0
The Hundred Guilder Print, Rembrandt	5	5	6
Three other Prints by Rembrandt	1	11	6
A Print by Breenbergh	0	7	6
	£.30	5	6

Brought

	£	s	d
Brought forward	30	5	6
Twelve Etchings by Ostade	1	1	0
Two Heads by Morin	0	8	0
Descent from the Cross, and Ecce Homo, by Rembrandt	3	3	0
A Drawing by Berghem	1	11	6
Cardinal Richlieu's Monument	0	10	6
Finding of Moses, N. Poussin	0	8	0
Two Prints after Elchamar	2	2	0
Lutma the Chaser, by Rembrandt	1	1	0
Three small Landscapes by Rembrandt ..	0	19	6
	41	10	0
Drawings of Both, returned	2	2	0
	£39	8	0

"DEAR SIR, *March 26, 1751-2.*

"Yesterday I received yours; and hope the case, with Prints and Drawings, came safe to you. The other set of Fish were painted by Vanacken, a cousin of Vanacken the drapery-painter, and nothing but fish, and very indifferent. There has been none seen any where for some years, and suppose the Plates are turned to old copper long ago. I have one set of Fowl and Fish coloured. If you would have them sent down, I will send as soon I receive your order. Yesterday I met with two large Prints of Rembrandt, the Descent from the Cross, and the Ecce Homo; they are the largest he ever did, and are very fine impressions. If you think proper, I will send them with the Fowl and Fish, and you may return them with others you do not like; they are very reasonable, *viz.* three guineas both.

"I am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant,

G. VANDER GUCHT."

"DEAR SIR, *Feb. 29, 1752.*

"I have received the box, with the money, and your kind present of tongues and beef, for which I return you my sincere thanks. Since I wrote to you last I have bought a set of landscape etchings of Miller, sixteen in number, and fine designs. There has been no good sale of Pictures this season, nor are we likely to have any, for I find those that are good are very scarce.

"I hope you and your lady enjoy perfect health and happiness, which will always be the sincere wishes of, Sir,

"Your very humble servant, G. VANDER GUCHT."

"DEAR SIR, *London, May 4, 1754.*

"I have received yours of 28th of last month, and the draft for ten pounds, which is more than I desire from you; and would be willing at any time to serve you in any manner that is in my power without any other satisfaction than to please. I have likewise received the case with the two Landscapes. Wishing you health and happiness, I am, Sir,

"Your very humble servant, G. VANDER GUCHT."

"DEAR

"DEAR SIR, *June* 29, 1756.

"I have received the box with your kind present, and thirty pounds in money, which is in full for books, &c. purchased for you. I should have acquainted you sooner, but have been out of town a few days. Wishing you and your lady health and happiness, I am, Sir,

"Your obliged humble servant, G. VANDER GUCHT."

Rev. JOHN WATSON * to Mr. RICHARDSON.

"SIR, *Ripponden, April* 29, 1757.

"This with my hearty and sincere acknowledgments for the many favours and civilities which you have shewn me. The following hints I have taken the first opportunity of conveying, agreeable to promise, and shall be glad if in the least they prove useful. The best edition of Castalio's Bible was printed at Frankfort by I. Fritsch, 1697. Blackwall says that Castalio charges the Greek Testament with containing solecisms. He owns him to be, in general, a polite and elegant Translator, and often a sound and judicious Interpreter; yet is of opinion that his greatest admirers must own that he is sometimes over-nice, and that he sacrifices the noble simplicity and grandeur of the most vigorous Hebraisms, and lofty expressions, to a spruce and affected Latinism. Instead of the ecclesiastic word *Angelos* he represents him using *Genios;* for *baptizo, lavo.* He renders Hebrews i. 8. *Solium tuum, O Dive, in omnem permanet æternitatem;* but *Dive,* says our Remarker, is a low, diminutive word, and nothing to ὁ Θεὸς, a term expressive only of the great and true God; whereas the Heathens applied the other to subordinate Deities: Thus Jupiter is called *Divûm Pater;* and sometimes even to Men, as in that line of Lucan's, *Bella pares Superis facient civilia Divos.* Sixtus says that Castalio calls God the Father, *Jupiter, Divus armipotens, Gradivus,* and *Cœlicola;* that he calls Angels, *Jovis Genii;* Prophets, *Vates* and *Fatidici;* and Holy Men, *Heroes.* Not that I think there is so much weight in these Criticisms as to some may appear; for there is but little room to look for ecclesiastical terms in a Writer who professes to make his work speak the language of the purer ages of Rome.

"As for Junius and Tremellius, you must expect to find no elegance in their Translation; they both were learned men, but they seem to have been intent only upon the sense of the original. Their Bible is generally esteemed amongst Protestants. The latest

* Fellow of Brazenose College, Oxford; M. A. 1768; and several years Curate of Ripponden in Yorkshire. He was afterwards presented by Sir George Warren to the valuable Rectory of Stockport in Cheshire; and died March 14, 1783. He was Author of the "History of Halifax, 1775," 4to; and of "Memoirs of the antient Earls of Warren and Surrey, and their Descents, to the present Time, 1752," 2 vols. 4to; written with a view to represent his worthy Patron's claim to that antient Title.

edition

edition of it (in folio) which I am acquainted with, was printed at St. Gervas in 1624. The Dutch Translator, which I mentioned, I cannot at present give so good an account of as I could wish. As for Le Long's 'Bibliotheca Sacra,' my edition of it was printed at Antwerp 1709, two volumes octavo; but there is a much better edition than this, though I cannot recollect the time and place. The design of this work is to give you an account of Bibles, both printed ones and MSS. in every language, and is an useful performance.

"Moses Lowman's Paraphrase, and Notes on the Revelations, was printed in London, for J. Noon, 1737, 4to; and is, I think, the best piece upon the subject. Mr. Costard, of Oxford, has published the two following very learned Dissertations, which make one pamphlet:—I. Containing an Enquiry into the Meaning of the Word *Kesitah*, mentioned Job xlii. 11; in which he shews that though it most probably there stands for the name of a coin, yet that there is no reason for supposing it stamped with any figure at all, and therefore not with that of a Lamb in particular. II. On the Signification of the Word *Hermes*; in which is explained the origin of the custom among the Greeks of erecting stones called HEPMAI; together with some other particulars relating to the Mythology of that People. Oxford: printed for R. Clements, 1750. He has also obliged the learned world with a piece called, 'Anaxagoras; or, a Dissertation on the Stone which fell into the Ægospotamus:'—wherein is rectified a mistake of the Ancients, by shewing that Anaxagoras foretold, not the fall of that Stone, but a Solar Eclipse; that the flame-coloured cloud which he saw was probably the Comet that appeared at the Battle of Salamis, as mentioned by Pliny; from whence occasion is taken to shew that that Battle must have been fought in the year before Christ 478, and not in 480, as hath been generally supposed.

"I know not whether you have got the Bishop of Clogher's 'Journal from Grand Cairo to Mount Sinai, and back again;' but, if not, I take the liberty to recommend it. It is translated from a MS. written by the Prefetto of Egypt, in company with some Missionaries *de propagandâ fide* at Grand Cairo. To which are added Remarks on the Origin of Hieroglyphics, and the Mythology of the Ancient Heathens. London: printed for W. Bowyer, 1753.

"Stukeley's 'Palæographia Sacra,' which I mentioned, was printed at London, for Innys and Manby, 1736. It is a Comment on the Nineteenth Ode of the Second Book of the Carmina of Horace; and the design of it is, to shew that mankind under the notion of Liber, or Bacchus, son of Jupiter, expected from all antiquity, the great Redeemer, the divine Messiah, who is no other than the Jehovah of the Jews; and surprizingly has he pursued this thought. Besides this Ode, he has taken for the argument of his discourse a Brass Coin struck by the City of Maronea in Thrace, where the worship of Bacchus was eminent. I

have

have only one Number of the Work, and never heard whether he made any addition to it.

"The word *comparabit*, in one of your Roman Inscriptions, stands for *comparavit*, the future tense instead of the preterperfect, which, I find, is not uncommon; and this will make the sense very plain and easy.

"These, Sir, are all the particulars which I can at present recollect for your amusement, being called from home this afternoon on business; if there is any thing which, through haste or forgetfulness, I have omitted, should be glad to have a line from you, for nothing would give me greater pleasure than the favour of your correspondence. Yesterday I got intelligence of a number of old Coins found in our country at the razing of a very antient building; I shall inspect them in a few days, and, if there are any curious ones amongst them, will take the liberty to give you a description of them.

"I am, with compliments to the ladies, your most obliged humble servant to command, JOHN WATSON."

"SIR, *Ripponden, Sept* 9, 1758.

"Lord Willoughby of Parham, who is President of the Society of Antiquaries of London, was so obliging the other day as to invite me to be a Member of that Body; and was also so good as to promise me his interest on your behalf, provided you have any inclination to be enrolled upon that list, and on condition that there be any vacancies, for the number is limited. The conditions of Election are, that every Candidate's certificate must be signed by three Members, and when elected the sum of five guineas must be paid to the Treasurer, and (I believe) one guinea yearly afterwards; but on payment of thirteen guineas you are excused for ever, which sum will soon be made up to you again by the publications which you will receive from the Society. You will please, Sir, to give me a line whether the above is agreeable to you or not; if it is, we should consult together how to proceed in the affair.

"I shall be obliged to you for an account of the Obverses and Reverses of those few Roman Coins which you lately received from Mr. Dearden; as they were found in this Parish, perhaps, they may throw some light upon the searches which I am making.

"With compliments to the ladies, I remain

"Your obliged humble servant, J. WATSON."

"DEAR SIR, *Ripponden, Sept.* 30, 1763.

"I thought the best way of answering your request about the names of modern Antiquaries was to send you a list of such as belong to the Society of London; it is not indeed the last printed one, but the Foreigners since elected are,—1. Princeps eminentiss' Dominus Cardinalis Alexander Albani, Romæ. 2. Dominus Emilius Altieri, Princeps de Viano, Romæ. 3. Dominus Baldani, Præsul, Secretar' Sacræ Congregationis Aquar' et Clementis XIII. ab intimo Cubiculo, Romæ. 4. Dominus Carolus Rinald' Berch, Reg' Suecïæ á Consil' et Reg' Acad' Scient' Upsal. Soc.

Soc. 5. Dominus Johan' Steph' Bernard, M. D. Amstelodam. 6. Dominus Henricus Florez, Præses Theolog' in Academiâ Alcal. et Exprovinc' Castil. 7. Dominus Johannes Alexander Genevois, Helvetius R. S. S. 8. Dominus Johan' Ihre, Reg' Sueciæ à Consil. Eques Ord' Polar. Præses Academiæ Scientiarum Upsal. Professor Historiæ, et Regiæ Scientiarum Academiæ Holm' Soc. 9. Dominus Vincent. Martinelli Etruscus, D. L. L. 10. Dominus Tubervillus Needham, F. R. S. Romæ. 11. Ludovicus Julius, Dux Nivernensis et Donziensis, Par Galliæ, &c. R. S. S. et Acad' Galliæ ut et Berolinensis Socius. 12. Dominus Mich' P. Pastor, Presbyter, Matrit. 13. Dominus Ignatius Paterno, Princeps Biscariensis, Siciliæ. 14. Dominus Phil' Muzell Stosch, Berolinensis, Acad' Corton' Soc. 15. Dominus Johannes Wincklemann, Borussus, Etrusc' Acad' Corton' et D' Lucæ Acad' Rom' Soc' et Antiq' Rom' Præf. The above are Sodales Honorarii.

"Other new Members, since 1761, are, — 1. Robert Adam, Esq. F. R. S. 2. James Petit Andrews, Esq. 3. Mr. Thomas Astle. 4. Mr. Benjamin Bartlett. 5. John Barnard, Esq. 6. John Blair, LL. D. F. R. S. 7. Owen Salusbury Brereton, Esq. F. R. S. 8. William Duke of Devonshire. 9. Richard Farmer, M. A. 10. Brian Fausset, M. A. 11. Samuel Felton, Esq. F. R. S. 12. Joseph Tolson Lockyer, Esq. 13. Charles Mellish, Esq. 14. Edward Wortley Montagu, Esq. F. R. S. 15. Hon. Thomas Robinson. 16. Robert Lord Romney, F. R. S. 17. Joseph Wilcocks, Esq.

"The few I know any thing of, are,—1. The President, who is a Nobleman of general taste and learning. 2. Dr. Blackstone, the Vinerian Professor at Oxford, Author of Magna Charta, well skilled in the Antient Laws of his Country. 3. Dr. Barton, of Oxford, who has a most valuable collection of Coins, and is a great judge of them. 4. Dr. Birch, who is a good Historian and Biographer. 5. Gustavus Brander, Esq. who has a good collection of Coins and Medals. 6. Dr. Burton, of York, whom you know. 7. Dr. Ducarel, who has published 'An Account of the Anglo-Gallic Coins,' 'A Repertory of the Endowments of Vicarages in the Diocese of Canterbury,' &c. 8. Dr. Gifford, who has one of the best collections of Saxon and other Coins in the whole Kingdom, and is a great connoisseur therein. 9. Dr. Hunt, of Oxford, Hebrew Professor there, a man of great learning, especially in the Eastern Languages. 10. Mr. Lye, who published that valuable book called 'Junii Etymologicum Anglicanum.' 11. The Earl of Macclesfield, whose character you must be acquainted with. 12. Dr. Morton, who, as I remember, is said in particular to understand Coins well, but to be versed in many other parts of Literature. 13. Mr. North, who had a dispute with Mr. Pegge about a supposed Gold Coin of one of the Saxon Kings, and is said to have had the better of the argument. 14. Mr. Pegge, Rector of Whittington near Chesterfield, who published 'The Life of Roger de Weseham,' and many other very

very ingenious pieces, and who is reckoned a very good judge of English Antiquities. 15. Dr. Pettingal, who has wrote a curious Dissertation on the Latin Inscription on the Copper Table discovered in 1732 near Heraclia in the Bay of Tarentum, in Magna Græcia, and published by Mazochius at Naples in 1758; also the late Dissertation on the word *Tuscia*. 16. Mr. Stuart, who is publishing the 'Ruins of Athens' in the very pompous manner which I mentioned to you. 17. Dr. Stukeley, whom I need not describe. 18. Philip Carteret Webb, Esq. who has also published an Account of the Table which Dr. Pettingal wrote upon; likewise an account of Domesday Book, and another of Danegeld. 19. Mr. Wise, who published 'A Letter to Dr. Mead concerning some Antiquities in Berkshire, particularly the White-Horse in the Vale of that Name;' also, 'Farther Observations on the White Horse, with an Account of Whiteleaf Cross in Buckinghamshire, and the Red Horse in Warwickshire,' &c.

"Many of the rest I know to be men of merit, but cannot say any thing particular of them; at least, what I know would give you but little satisfaction.

"I am informed that Sir John Kay has several Deeds, &c. relating to Halifax Parish, and, as I have not the honour of being known to him, should take it as a favour if you would ask him whether he is possessed of such things, and whether he would oblige me with a sight of them.

"With respects to your Lady and yourself, I remain

"Your sincere friend and humble servant, J. WATSON."

The Rev. THOMAS WILSON* to Mr. RICHARDSON.

"HONOURED SIR, [*Undated.*]

"Mr. Drake, the York Antiquary, in his 'Antiquities of York' says, Dr. Richardson of North Bierley has some of Mr. Hopkinson's Manuscripts†; and told me, when I visited him at York, that the Doctor is very communicative to any person of ingenuity. I beg you will be so good as to intercede with the Doctor, and procure me the titles of the several volumes, in order to complete the account of his works in my Account of the English Historians; and you will very much oblige your most obedient servant to command, T. WILSON.

"I have a copy of his 'Pedigrees of the West Riding of the Yorkshire and Lancashire Gentry.' I wonder why his own is so short, when he has drawn others less worthy of observation to a great length. I have transcribed you a copy, which, if the Doctor have the original, he may compare them to see if they agree.

"'HOPKINSON, of Lofthouse, &c.

"'William Hopkinson came out of Lincolnshire into this county, and settled at Foleby, near Nostel Abbey; married Jane

* An industrious and skilful Antiquary. In 1751, on his admission as F. S. A. he was entered as "formerly an eminent Bookseller at Leeds."

† See a Life of him in vol. I. p. 253.

daughter

daughter of John Forster of Foleby, had issue Thomas and Alice (married John Crossland).

" 'Thomas Hopkinson, of Foleby, died anno 1589; married Isabel daughter of George Moody, of Wintersett near Foleby; had issue George Francis (died unmarried), Elizabeth (married John Otley), Isabel (married John Hirst).

" 'George Hopkinson, of Lofthouse near Leeds, son and heir of Thomas, died anno 1650, having married two wives,—1. Elizabeth daughter of John Walker, of Lofthouse; by her he had issue George, Elizabeth (married Richard Richardson). His second wife, Judith, daughter of John Langley, of Horbury; by her he had issue John, Richard, Thomas, died young, Judeth Jane (married Richard Richardson), Mary (married William Rookes, of Rodes Hall).

" 'George Hopkinson, of Lofthouse, married Isabel daughter of Robert Abbot; had issue John, born anno 1654, George, William, Anne.

" 'N. B. John, son of the first George, was aged 54 years the 11th of August 1665; from Sir William Dugdale's Visitation of Yorkshire (MS. in the Herald's Office) 1665.' "

" HONOURED SIR, *May* 8, 1740.

" It is two years since you honoured me with a sight of your valuable Library; and I am afraid you have almost forgot me; but having heard you are in good health by my kind friend Dr. Milner, I make bold to give you the trouble of this; to shew you the reasons why I could not have an opportunity to come to Bierley after such kind invitations, both from you and your Son the last time he preached at Leeds. Since I was at Bierley, I have made great improvements in my account of our English Historians, and have copied over Sir Daniel Fleming's MS Survey of Cumberland and Westmoreland; Serjeant Fleetwood's MS History of the Dutchy of Lancaster, with its Revenues; Archbishop Matthew's Diary; Sir Thomas, after Lord, Fairfax's History of the Civil War in the North Parts; The Examinations of all the Persons concerned in Plot at Farnley Wood, from the original;—but what has been the greatest pleasure to me, I found out a nest of Original Charters, Royal Grants, &c. which belonged to Kirkstall Abbey, and have copied those that are perfect:—there are about 350 in all, but half of them are spoiled with lying dormant, I presume, ever since the Dissolution; there are none of them published as yet. I found two Abbots, not mentioned by Dugdale, Stevens, Willis, nor any other printed Author. I wrote an account of them to Mr. Willis; and he returned me a very obliging letter, and said he was mightily pleased I had made such a discovery; that he was very much indisposed, and was afraid that he should be obliged to lay aside any further prosecution of his studies; but he further told me, if health permitted, he and Mr. Gale intended to take a tour shortly to Durham, and he would call to see me at Leeds. The last Whitsun

Whitsun holidays I copied over Rossij de Reg' Angl', edit. Hearne, because I could not procure it easily, and several other things too numerous to insert. However, I writ almost day and night at my spare hours, and so over-fatigued myself, which brought on a slow fever, that I have some months past almost despaired of another sight of your Library, but now am pretty well recovered;—and I hope to wait upon you at Bierley, and obtain a further favour of taking a more particular account of your uncle Hopkinson's MSS. and some other choice books in your Library, the next Whitsun week. Your Relation, who is apprentice to Mr. Ogle, Bookseller, has promised to walk over with me, if you think it not too great an inconvenience.

"The bearer of this is a young Bookseller, and a very ingenious workman in the binding part, as any I see done in London. Dr. Milner sent him over for Matthiolus's Comment upon Dioscorides (instead of his servant), and he has a great desire to see your Library. Please to admit him into it a few minutes, and he will be mightily pleased. This young man has a competent knowledge in Latin, Greek, French, and Italian. He was intended for the University; but his Father, a noted Architect, dying, he was deprived of a liberal education, and was put apprentice to Mr. Swale here, and, when loose, would be glad to procure a place in some noted Bookseller's shop in London, to improve himself in the knowledge of books, &c.

"Please my humble service to your Lady, to whom I was much obliged the last time I was at Bierley for her many civilities, in shewing me "her Son the Doctor's Library," as she was pleased to say, which favours I wish I could return. I shall be very glad to enlarge my acquaintance in your family the next time I come; for the last time the young gentlemen were abroad.

"No more, dear Sir, but asking your pardon for this tedious scribble. I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

THO. WILSON.

"HONOURED SIR, *Leeds, June 2*, 1741.

"I received yours, with the books; and return you many thanks for all favours. I have sent you Usher's Antiquities, and Ursatus, which I hope will be acceptable. I returned the Ninth Volume of Leland, with thanks. I have also sent you your ancestor Hopkinson's MS. but I beg you will not transcribe it; I had rather oblige you with it, in exchange for Leland's books published by Hearne, if you can by chance meet with a set cheap. You may take your own time. I have also drawn up in haste a Catalogue of the best Editions of Books relating to the History of Great Britain and Ireland, omitting those, as far as I could remember, you have in your valuable Library: those marked with red dots in margin are in my possession; which you may have to peruse at any time, from

"Your most obliged and very humble servant, THO. WILSON."

"DEAR

"DEAR SIR, *Leeds, Dec.* 19, 1745.

"I have copied over Mr. Hopkinson's East and North Riding Gentry for Dr. Burton about six months ago: ever since, your MSS. have laid dormant for want of an opportunity to return them. Mr. Walker, Mr. Gargrave, and myself, appointed to come to Bierley to-morrow; but Mr. Gargrave is indisposed with a violent cold, which has put a stop to our journey.

"Please to be so good as to order one of your honest clothiers, when he comes to Leeds market, to call for your MSS. which may be packed up in his cloth pack-sheet, and I will satisfy him for the carriage.

"I am very sorry for Dr. Burton's misfortune. I copied since for him Doomsday Book for this County, for which I collated two valuable MSS. the only copies of that antient and noble Record. I presume, the following estates you have some title to:

"Terra *Ilberti de Laci.*

"Fernley.

"In Ferleia Goduin & Suen habuerunt iiii car' ad geld' & iiii caruce possunt esse ibi nunc habet *Ilbertus* sed wast' est. T. R. E. val' xl sol. Silva past' vj quarent' long' & vj lat'.

"Bierley.

"In Birle, habuit Stainulf iiij car' terræ ad geld' ubi possunt esse ij caruce. *Ilbertus* habet, et wast' est. T. R. E. val. x sol. Silva past' dim' leug' long' et dim' lat'.

"I do not know any other towns' names wherein your estate lies. If you please to send them, I will return you an account of them all.

"I beg leave further you will oblige me with a loan for a few months of two other MSS. *viz.* Kirkby Inquest, and Mr. Hopkinson's copy of the Charters to Fountains Abbey, in favour of Dr. Burton, which he desired me to ask upon the return of these I have. You may, if you please, send them by the clothier as above. From your most humble servant, in haste, THO. WILSON."

"DEAR SIR, *Leeds, Dec.* 19, 1747.

"I herewith send your copy of Dr. Burton's MS.; the numbers are the same with those writ upon the original Charters, &c. The copy is valuable, upon many respects, to such as delight in Antiquities. But your copy of Domesday is the principal flower you are yet master of, and I am persuaded you think so. I beg you will keep it to yourself, and not suffer it to be lent so long out of your hands that it may be again transcribed; for in it I rectified several mistakes that I discovered in my own copy, and can justly say it is the best copy of that noble Record. I believe there are not half a dozen copies of it in the world. I will not copy it again for the best friend I have under ten guineas a copy, to preserve its rarity. To make you easy about the charge of both my copies, the paper and half-binding cost me ten shillings, which, with the writing, are worth ten guineas in old books, or eight guineas in money. But, as I always deal freely with my friends, as you have a large number of books which, I presume, are of no use to you, please to send me a catalogue, priced, of such as

you would part with, and such as are saleable in a country bookseller's shop, and I will pitch upon such as shall advance what I charge, which will be as acceptable to me as ready money. If you have got Osborne's Catalogue, published this month, it will inform you how to charge the prices; and I shall accept of such so charged. But you need not be in a hurry about them.

"I am yours, in haste, T. WILSON."

"HONOURED SIR, *Leeds, June* 4, 1753.

"I have long waited in hopes to see you or your servant, to return your MS. What additions I have wrote you may perceive, by a little alteration in the hand, the effect of declining age. I could have added more; but, being timorous of spoiling it, I have returned it as it is.

"I hope you are satisfied that you have all your MSS. safely returned long ago that I formerly borrowed of you. I was almost a whole day in seeking for the receipt that I gave you when I borrowed them; it is dated Jan. 2, 1744-5; which you returned at their return. It mentions eight volumes, but not the particulars; but I remember what four of them were, *viz.* the North Riding and East Riding Gentry, in two volumes,—Kirkby's Inquest, one volume,—and a volume of Heraldry; the other four, as I recollect, were Pedigrees chiefly of no value. I remember very well that I myself carried them on horseback in a wallet, and gave them into your own hands. You may remember at the same time I lent you two neat volumes in 12mo of 'Voyages to Arabia the Happy, and Arabia the Desart,' which I got not again; but your favours have returned their value. I have nothing of Mr. Hopkinson's writing but a piece of a sheet, worth nothing, which I found among Thoresby's papers, which, I presume, he kept as an autograph.

"Out of respect to Mr. Hopkinson's memory, I took a walk to Rothwell last Thursday; and in the church choir, on the left hand of the door, pretty high on the wall, is a neat white marble monument, with a Latin inscription, being an encomium of his learning in History, Antiquities, and Heraldry;—but the monument being so high, and the letters so small, I could not make all out—only I observed a mistake in it about the date on it, being a year too forward, for it says 'he died the 28 Febr. 1681;' but, upon my inspecting the Register, I found these words, 'Mr. John Hopkinson, gener. buried 4 March 1680*. Lofthouse."

"I shall be always glad to see you when you come to Leeds: I believe I shall never see Bierley any more. I promised to come over with your MS. these holidays; but GOD disposes,—therefore I have sent it by the carrier, because my infirmities will not let me fulfil my promise. I hope it will come safe to your hands.

"I am, honoured Sir, yours ever, T. WILSON.

"P. S. The question you asked me at Moxon's, whether the MSS. were returned, put me in mind of a dispute with Dr. Brooke, of Fieldhead, of whom I borrowed a copy of Domesday

* *Id est*, 1680-1.—EDIT.

Book,

Book, which he gave me leave to copy for myself as well as for Dr. Burton, which I finished in six months, and returned him his copy. Soon after he fell into a melancholy disorder, which continued about three years; afterwards he sent a person to ask me if I returned his MS. which obliged me to send to him the very person I returned it by, *viz.* Mr. Lee, a Painter, then painting for him when I returned it, who, I presume, gave him satisfaction, for I have heard from him since. Such vexatious misfortunes as these cause me to lay aside all acquisitions that way; I am not so much the Antiquary as to borrow, and not to return. There are two persons in York, and one at Pontfrete, of considerable figure in the Antiquarian way (nameless) not to be confided in, which I know by experience."

"DEAR DOCTOR, *Leeds, Nov.* 26, 1753.

"I hope you will be so good as to transmit the enclosed to your worthy Brother the Rector, for I do not know where to direct to him with safety; I have sent it open, and design you to seal it, and insert the place of his abode, and shall be glad to see you with him at Leeds at Christmas, or at any other time when you have an opportunity.

"The enclosed Print is the last published by the Society. I hear Mr. Vertue is now engraving Sandal Castle, in this County, from a painting in the Dutchy-chamber of Lancaster. I wish they would employ Vivares in perspective and landscape.

"I believe Dr. Rawlinson is buried alive in the Bodleian Library, in placing his Marbles, and forty presses of MSS. The last Letter I had from him was about five weeks ago, dated from London House, just setting out for Oxford, from whence he promised to send me a long letter,—but hear nothing yet.

"I have just now turned over a new piece of Antiquity, published by Mr. Warburton, Somerset Herald, entitled, 'Vallum Romanum: or, the History and Antiquities of the Roman Wall, commonly called the Picts' Wall, in Cumberland and Northumberland: with two Letters from Roger Gale, Esq. to the Compiler,' 4to. London, 1753; the Preface dated Jan. 1, 1754; the which, and the Letters, are curiosities;—the book itself is chiefly extracted from Horsley's 'Britannia Romana.'

"I am, most worthy Sir, yours ever, T. WILSON."

"DEAR DOCTOR, *Leeds, Jan.* 1, 1754.

"Yesterday I made a great mistake in forgetting to put up Mr. Gale's translation of Joubert's 'Science de Medailles,' which mistake put me in mind of sending with it the best edition of the 'Chronicon Preciosum,' a neat copy, and worthy a place in your valuable Library; we shall not differ about the price. When any safe hand comes to Leeds, you may send the MS. of the West Riding and Lancashire Gentry that I wrote, and shall return it with such additions as are in the power of, honoured Sir, your most obedient servant, T. WILSON.

"Wishing you and yours a happy year, and many more."

"DEAR DOCTOR, *Leeds, Feb.* 25, 1754.

"When your Brother the Rector was here, I sent you word I had got for you a Print of the old Gold Coin, which I have herein rolled up, with Sandal and Clitherow Castles, and the Savoy, three Antiquarian Society's Prints. Mr. Vertue has just finished a volume of Prints of Coins, Medals, Seals, &c. done from the ingenious Mr. Simon's, who was Engraver of the Mint to Charles I. Oliver Cromwell, and Charles II. I expect a copy down in a very little time, which you may see, I hope, the next time you come to Leeds. Mr. Samuel Gale's Library was sold this month;—there was a complete set of Mr. Hearne's Works;—Dr. Rawlinson bought the MSS. I hear the Library of Roger Gale, his brother, at Scruton in this County, is upon sale..

"Please to remit the inclosed specimen of a Register to your Brother at Thornton, with mine and my son's compliments, from

"Your sincere friend and servant, in haste, T. WILSON."

"DEAR DOCTOR, *Leeds, Aug.* 11, 1758.

"I have sent you the books, *viz.* Casley's Report of the Cottonian Library, &c. with the Act for establishing the British Museum; also Sir Hans's Will, and a curious piece relating to the Dutchy of Lorraine; which, I presume, you have not seen, and heartily wish you as much pleasure as I have had in perusing them. You need not be in haste in returning them.—If your Brother at Ripon have a desire to peruse them, or any other lover of such amusements, oblige whom you please; but I would not willingly part with them, because they were given me by my deceased dear Friend. My best respects and services are now justly due to you, your Lady, your good Mother, and all your Friends. I shall be glad to see you at Leeds at all opportunities.

"Yours ever, THO. WILSON."

Dr. RICHARD FREWEN (vol. I. p. 239).

This eminent Physician was admitted a King's Scholar at Westminster in 1693; and elected thence to Christ Church in 1698: M.A. 1704; M.B. 1707; M.D. 1711. He settled as a Physician at Oxford; where he was appointed Professor of Chemistry; and Camden Professor of History; and died May 29, 1761, æt. 84. He was a munificent Benefactor to Christ Church; where, in the Library, is his Bust, with the following inscription:

"Ricardo Frewen,
Medico celeberrimo,
Ædis Christi Alumno et Patrono,
Jacobus Hawley, M. D.
Amicitiæ ergo P.
L. F. Roubiliac sc. ad vivum
MDCCLVII."

In the Hall also is his Portrait, by Dahl, inscribed:

"Ricardus Frewen, M. D. Prælect. Hist. Camden,
Alumnus et Benefactor; ob. 1761."

Rev.

Rev. MARMADUKE FOTHERGILL (vol. I. p. 412)

was born in the City of York in 1652, in the great house antiently called Percy's Inn, opposite the parish church of St. Dyonis, Walmgate, his Father, an able citizen, having acquired a very considerable fortune there by trade. The family is very ancient in that County. Thomas Fothergill, his brother, and George Fothergill, were Sheriffs of the City in 1688 and 1693, his Father having fined for that and other offices some years before. Marmaduke, the eldest son, had his first rudiments of learning in York, which he afterwards perfected in Magdalen College in Cambridge; B. A. there 1673; M. A. 1677. Before the Revolution, he was possessed of the Living of Skipwith, in the county of York, which at that grand criterion he quitted, as well as his pretensions to the Rectory of the town of Lancaster, of which he had a promise for the next presentation from the then Patron of it, ——— Tolson, esq. of Skipwith aforesaid. Being a great admirer of learning and learned men, he frequently visited his mother-university, always travelling on foot; and when he became of proper standing there, he performed all the exercises, and gave the usual treat for the degree of Doctor in Divinity: but, by his not complying with the Government oaths, as the Statute directs, he never assumed the title, though, perhaps, no Divine of that age was better qualified for it. His learning and piety were remarkable; and in Ecclesiastical Antiquity, especially in the Liturgies of the Christian Church, no man had more skill or knowledge. He had made great collections of Manuscripts, &c. in this way, and had a design of publishing somewhat on this head, but his great modesty forbade it; by which means the learned world is prevented from seeing as extraordinary a performance on that divine subject as perhaps ever was exhibited to the public view; the marginal notes which he has left on all his Missals, Rituals, and Liturgies, shewing plainly that he was a master of it.

The middle part of his life he usually spent at one gentleman's house in the country or at another's; where his learning and parts gained him admittance and a welcome entertainment in their families; but the place of his own home he made for several years at Pontfrete, co. York. Here it was that, when he was a good way past the meridian of life, he thought fit to take to wife Dorothy, the daughter of John Dickson, an honest and an eminent practitioner of the law in that town. And being now entered into a new scene of life, his great œconomy in it enabled him to be a cheerful alms-giver; for he set apart a tenth of his small annual income for charity, and disposed of it, as he received it, to the most worthy objects. But his greatest donation of that kind was to the town of Pontfrete, where he resided some years after his marriage, in a quiet and submissive manner

to

to the times, until he was driven from thence, to seek a sanctuary in Westminster, by a furious prosecution raised against him by a hot-headed neighbouring Justice of the Peace. Before this happened, he had settled on the town of Pontfrete fifty pounds *per annum*, arising from a fine piece of ground contiguous to it, and clear of all taxes and deductions, for the maintenance of a Catechist in that parish. This donation he some time after confirmed, notwithstanding the unexpected births of two children, which his wife afterwards bore him, might reasonably have prevented it. At last, this venerable old man, being arrived at great maturity in years, died at his house in Massam-street, Westminster, Sept. 7, 1731; and was buried, according to his own direction, in a corner of the church-yard belonging to the parish of St. John the Evangelist in that city. By his last will he left a fine collection of books, as a standing library to the parish of Skipwith, of which he had been Minister; but the Parishioners being enjoined to build a proper room for them, at their own cost, the bequest was not accepted, and the books are now deposited in the Library of the Cathedral of York. The epitaph on his tomb-stone being concise, according to his own desire, and no way answerable to so diffusive a character, as may be observed by the transcript of it below, I shall give a description of his person, and subjoin a short but handsome and real account of his manner of living and dying, said to be done by a neighbouring Clergyman in Westminster, and published in the news-papers of that time. "In stature he was of a middle size, somewhat corpulent, but of so robust a constitution that no cold could affect; having used himself so much to harden it, that in the depth of winter he has frequently jumped out of bed and rolled in the snow without danger. His deportment was grave and majestic, his hair as white as wool, with a clear sanguine complexion and man-like features, and had altogether the air and reverence of a Primitive Father. Though he had no church, he read the Common Prayer daily and constantly at home to his family only, and his life was a continual sermon to all who enjoyed the happiness of his conversation. His death was suitable to such a life; remarkably easy, resigned, and cheerful, and supported by a firm hope of a glorious immortality."

The arms and epitaph on his tomb-stone are these:

1. A stag's head erased, *Fothergill.* Impaling, 2. A cross charged with five egresses between four eagles displayed, *Dickson.*

"H. S. E.

MARMADUCUS FOTHERGILL,

S. T. P.

Qui obiit 7° die Septembris, anno Dom. 1731, ætatis 78 *.

* History of York, 8vo. 1788, vol. II. p. 159.

JOHN

JOHN BURTON, M. D. F. R. S. and F. S. A.

This eminent Antiquary, of whom our accounts are very scanty, was born at Rippon in Yorkshire in 1697, and educated in Christ Church College, Oxford, but took his degree of M. B. at Cambridge in 1733; and, on his settling at York, became very eminent in his profession. In 1745 it is said that he proposed joining himself to the Pretender, then at Manchester; but that his friends had interest sufficient to dissuade him from a measure which must have terminated in his ruin. His conduct, therefore, appears to have unjustly exposed him to censure, if his own account may be relied on, to this purpose, that "going out of York, with leave of the Mayor, &c. to take care of his estates, on the approach of the Rebels, he was taken by them, and in consequence of that was apprehended Dec. 3, 1745, and detained till March 25, 1746-7." This is explained in "British Liberty endangered, demonstrated by the following Narrative, wherein is proved from Facts, that J. B. has hitherto been a better Friend to the English Constitution, in Church and State, than his Persecutors. Humbly dedicated to the most Reverend and Worthy the Archbishop of Canterbury, late of York (Herring). With a proper Preface, by John Burton, of York, M. D. London, 1749." There was afterwards published, "An Account of what passed between Mr. George Thomson, of York, and Doctor John Burton, of that City, Physician and Man-midwife, at Mr. Sheriff Jubb's Entertainment, and the Consequences thereon, by Mr. George Thomson, London, 1756," 8vo, a narrative, in the lowest and most abusive language, says Mr. Gough, of a quarrel and assault, for the

the Doctor's refusing to drink certain healths proposed to him, drawn up with all the virulence of disappointment for a verdict against the Writer. Long before these events, he published, "A Treatise on the Non-naturals, in which the great influence they have on human bodies is set forth, and mechanically accounted for. To which is subjoined, a short Essay on the Chin-cough, with a new Method of treating that obstinate Distemper, York, 1738," 8vo. In the title of this work, he calls himself "M. B. Cant. and M. D. Rhem." by which it appears, that though his Bachelor's degree was at Cambridge, he afterwards graduated at Rheims.

In 1751, he published, "An Essay towards a complete new System of Midwifery," 8vo; and in 1753, "A Letter to William Smellie, M. D. containing Critical and practical Remarks upon his Treatise on the Theory and Practice of Midwifery," 8vo. But the work by which he is principally known, and for which he was employed in making collections during his latter years, was, his "Monasticon Eboracense; the Ecclesiastical History of Yorkshire, &c." the first volume of which was published in 1758, folio. This is in all respects a most valuable work; and it is to be regretted that it was not completed by a second volume, for which he had ample materials. Mr. Gough seems to intimate that his conduct in 1745 was a check both to encouragement and the means for publishing his second volume. Previously to that period, his zeal for illustrating the Antiquities of his Native Country, and his indefatigable researches, met with due encouragement from those who had many important materials in their hands; and he was himself possessed of an invaluable and unparalleled collection for illustrating the History and Antiquities of that County, which before his death, in 1771, he sold for a sum of money and an annuity for himself and wife to William Constable, esq. of Burton Constable, in whose, or his

his family's hands, they probably now remain. Mr. Gough has given an ample list of them *.

In the Archæologia are the two following Tracts, by Dr. Burton: "An Account of a Roman Sepulchre discovered near York in 1768," vol. II. p. 177; and "Extracts of two Letters to Dr. Ducarel, concerning Roman Antiquities discovered in Yorkshire, 1770," ibid. p. 181.

Letters between Dr. DUCAREL and Dr. JOHN BURTON.

"SIR, *July 6*, 1754.

"I return you a great many thanks for the honour of your very kind and obliging Letter of the 1st instant, and for the very great trouble you have been at in your List of the Chancellors of York, for which I am greatly obliged to you. The expences you have been at shall with great thankfulness be returned to you by any means you please.

"The Work you are about is of so great an extent, that I was amazed when I read the Proposals, to think that it was possible any one person could have collected the number of materials therein mentioned. It is a Work much wanted, and which will be extremely useful to all Antiquaries. I carried your Proposals to the Society of Antiquaries on Thursday night, with an intention they should be read there, but there was no business done on account of the death of our late worthy President, Mr Folkes. I will read them, and acquaint all my friends with it, and will, with great pleasure, become a Subscriber hereafter, and speak to all my friends about it. I should be glad, Sir, if you would give me leave to open a correspondence with you on matters of Antiquities. I believe I can, and will with great pleasure assist you with materials by myself or friends. Dr. M. has the Plates of a great number of antient Deeds and Charters, which he has engraven at his own expence, and gives to his friends. I have told him of your design, and desired he would look out such Charters as he had relating to Yorkshire for you, which I hope he will do, and if he does will send them you directly. I heartily wish you good success; and, with my compliments to Mr. Drake, beg leave to conclude this, by assuring you, that I remain, with great esteem, Sir,

"Your unknown humble servant, A. C. DUCAREL."

* Gough's British Topography, vol. II. pp. 407—415.

"To

"To the Worshipful ANDREW COLTEE DUCAREL, LL. D.

"SIR, *York, July* 24, 1754.

"I am very glad that my two Volumes arrived in time to be shewn to your Society before their adjournment, because it may be a means of convincing them that I did not boast of more materials than I had.—I am glad to find that Mr. West has a Volume of Charters as you mention; but I am quite a stranger to him, so must consult my friends, to know how I am to get a perusal of them, or of any thing else that may assist me.

"As I have lent Mr. Drake my MS Monasticon Eboracense, I cannot at present say how far I may assist you in the account of the lands held in Yorkshire by the *Alien Priories and Abbeys.*

"About ten years ago the Rev. Dr. Johnston, Chancellor of Landaff, dined at my house, when we had much conversation about our Antiquities, of which he knows very little himself; for the Collection he has was made by his father, a great part of which has been lost, or in such hands that the Doctor knows not where to find them. Part of what he has left has been perused by my good friend Richard Frank, esq. of Campsal and Pontefract, a fellow labourer in Antiquities, who informs me, that the Doctor's Manuscripts are almost a chaos, and the little ore is hard to be selected from the rubbish, the whole being wrote in such a manner as to be read only with the greatest difficulty. One thing, however, he has, which would be of singular use to me, could I but obtain my wishes, for he has a Volume of Drawings of the Ruins in this County, taken by his Father's Brother for his use, which was drawn near a century ago; since which time many of the then Remains are greatly reduced, and others are quite razed to the very foundations. If therefore that Volume was complete, and not defaced, I should be glad to get it, could I have it at any reasonable price; but I know from Mr. Frank, that he will not publish them himself, neither will he take what they are only worth. Pray is the Rev. Mr. Wise at Oxford Keeper of the Bodleian Library? I shall want some things out of my Countryman's * Collections lodged there.

"As the Copper-plates, &c. will be so expensive, I cannot publish my Work in weekly numbers till they are finished, for they must be delivered with each number as they fall in course; otherwise I should rather prefer that method to the trouble of filling up my subscription, which I hope will not be long before it is, at least, nearly completed.

"Although the Work is of so extensive a nature, yet it is not to be done hereafter; but now (particularly in regard to the Incumbents of all Livings, &c.) is brought from the beginning of our Records down to Midsummer 1754; a specimen of which I would now have sent you, but have not time by this post: however, I will do it soon.

"Last week I was five days in the country, where I found a treasure that would employ me many weeks; a treasure which the

* Of Roger Dodsworth and his Collections see Gough's British Topography, vol. II. pp. 395, 396.

gentleman

gentleman who is in possession cannot read; it was collected by his Father, who had a good taste, as well as large fortune, to make choice of good things, which for many years he had bought up, and laid out a great many hundreds of pounds even in MSS. He bought most of Le Neve's Collections, especially in regard to our County. I was amazed to find he had so many MSS. I really think he has above one hundred volumes in folio, besides quartos and octavos*. As he gave me leave to take what I would, I marked fifty-three volumes in folio to be sent me, as I want them; but as he neither had nor could make a catalogue of them, it took up a long time to select what I did.

"You may depend upon my sending any addition that I can make to your List, or any thing else that is in the power of, Sir,

"Your very humble servant, J. BURTON."

"DEAR SIR, *York, Oct.* 23, 1754.

"Inclosed I have sent, you a specimen of my History of Churches, as collected from the records in our respective offices here, &c. to which are to be added the old inscriptions that are now defaced, but preserved in Dodsworth, and also those now to be read, &c. which I could not give in the inclosed paper, neither is it at present material.

"In the same manner every Church in the County is mentioned, and the List of Incumbents brought down to the present year, as far as our records mention any thing of them.

"What are called Testamental Burials are such as any person by his will had appointed to be buried in any church, and in what part of the church, if therein specified.

"Yesterday I returned from Skipwith Common, where I employed several men to open what, by tradition, were called Danes-hills, or Burial-places, about a mile from where those people landed in 1066, when they invaded our country. In the first we opened was a skeleton, almost perfect, from the feet to the head, laid from East to West, but the head was near the knees. The teeth in both jaws (which I have here) all perfect and fresh. We found also one half of another skull; but nothing more, except some pieces of burnt wood and calcined bones. The hills might be about six yards diameter, nearly an equal square. Two more we opened of the same sort, but found nothing material; they were not a yard above the common surface of the ground. We opened another, of a circular form, but not above four yards diameter, of the same altitude, and found therein a circular part, consisting chiefly of calcined pieces of bones, and ashes; together with some pieces of decayed iron, like a spike head, as we did also the first mentioned hill. This part of the Common is called King Rudding, and a lane thereunto leading is called King Rudding Lane. I got Mr. Drake to go with me, and the Rev. Mr. Potter, of Hemingborough, to meet us.

"I cannot be more particular, having no time to spare; so must conclude, in haste, dear Sir,

"Your very humble servant, J. BURTON."

* Of Mr. John Hopkinson's Collections see before, vol. I. pp. 253—258.

"SIR,

"SIR, *York, Oct.* 2, 1754.

"I hope my long silence will not be imputed either to indolence or ingratitude; but, lest it might be occasioned by one or both, I must give some account of myself, before I proceed to business of Antiquities.

"Your last Letter came in the first week in August; in the second I went a part of my tour, in which I included Fountains Abbey; and after having seen the ichnography of that noble structure exactly taken, I returned home on the 16th, having met with a great treasure in our way, which was sent after me, and arrived safe the same evening.

"Our races began on the 19th; on the 23d my foot slipped in the assembly, and, in preventing a fall, I strained the wrist of my right hand, insomuch that I could not write my name, and in two days after the gout seized the part, and my shoulder, in which condition I remained near a fortnight; but however, as soon as I was able, I resolved, tillI could have the right use of my hand, to visit some of the places I had not before been at, so took another tour, to have some other Drawings taken, having the person with me to see it done as it ought to be; and since my return have been hurried every way; and although I can write I cannot continue it so long as usual without pain. But now to your Letter.

"I received the two Books of Charters very safe, but was in great panic about them when they did not come by the coach, till the arrival of your Letter next morning. — I herewith send you the Grant (instead of extracts) of William Earl of Albemarle to the Abbey of Albemarle, which please to return when you have done with it.

"I am afraid either that Dr. Johnston has not the Drawings we want, or will not part with them. I have got a friend to write to Rome, to enquire if there be any Drawings or Paintings of our Monasteries in their flourishing state; if so, to have copies taken and remitted to me. I have had several taken here; and expect that by the receipt of this you will have got the ichnography of Fountains, which my worthy friend and fellow-labourer in Antiquities Mr. Frank desired to see, so I inclosed it to him to be forwarded to you. And the favour I have to beg of you is to employ some engraver to finish it as soon as possible, and let me know what you bargain for, and shall remit the money before he will finish it. To what is already there drawn I would add the Arms of the Abbey, and of the Chapter, and also the Arms of Mr. Messenger, the present proprietor. There are engravers who are as good in execution as those reckoned of the first rate, such will do as well, and cheaper than the others; but as that Drawing is only a Plan, it will not only be easily, but soon finished, and the sooner, *cæt. par.* the better. By it you will find the great blunder in the inscription of one of the copper-plates, *viz.* No. 1. Sumpt. Societ. Antiq. where it is said, 'rudera, prout hodie ad Lybem conspiciuntur;' for the steeple is on the

the North side of the church, or North end of the transept, and consequently the view is the reverse of what is mentioned.

"At Fountains I met with a noble treasure indeed, hinted at above; for Mr. Messenger has let me have the perusal of every thing relating to his Abbey, *viz.* near 300 Charters, the best preserved I ever saw, most of the seals being entire, and very perfect. He has also part of the Register, and the Chartulary complete of the whole, and also another volume of Charters, whereto is prefixed the complete catalogue of all the Abbots thereof, with a short historical account of them, and what they did for the Abbey, so exactly drawn as to mention the number of months and days, as well as years that each of them reigned. There are likewise the deed of Henry VIII. to the purchaser, specifying every place, &c. *cum multis aliis.* Since York races I have had two other volumes of MSS. in folio sent to me from Walter Hawkesworth, of Hawkesworth, esq. but have not had time to look into them yet, so know not their contents.

"I shall be obliged to you to write to Mr. Wise, I being a stranger to him, to beg he will employ a proper hand as reasonably as he can, to copy such part of Dodsworth's last volume of Manuscripts relating to the arms and inscriptions in the churches in Yorkshire 130 years ago, many of which being on brass plates, were destroyed in the Civil Wars. He may see the contents in Wanley's Catalogue, p. 232, No. 5101, vol. 160, and I would have this volume compared with such churches as are mentioned in page 228 of Wanley, No. 5078, vol. 137, that, if there be any account in the latter not mentioned in the former, it may be added, which for expedition might be done by another hand. Mr. Frank, through the assistance of Mr. Robinson his neighbour, a Fellow of (I think) Magdalen College, had the 34th volume of Dodsworth's MSS. (being Inquisitions of the honor of Pontefract) taken last Spring, which cost him five guineas; and I transcribed it over in six days, with close attendance, but I would not have those mentioned in the 137th volume to be copied which are out of the County of York. As soon as Mr. Wise will let me know the expence, shall order the payment of the money, or send a London bill.

"I am of your opinion, that printing my Work by numbers will be best, could I surmount one obstacle, *viz.* the great expence of Drawings and Copper-plates, which will amount to several hundred pounds, for which I must pay the same as ready money. Had I the cash by me, I should lay down the money, and follow the method proposed. If it be not too much trouble, should be glad to know the method and the terms that Mr. Maitland agrees with his operators both as to engraving and printing; and if they be such as I can comply with, I will prepare for the press immediately, and be much pleased, as it will sooner complete my Work.

"I likewise send you a Deed of John Prior of St. Trinity, London, made in Henry the Sixth's time, which if it be of any use

use to Mr. Maitland I shall be glad of it. The Seal of the Abbey I was obliged to take off, lest it should be broke; but if he has not such an impression I will take care to send it to you, to be returned, for me to add again to the Deed whence I took it.

"I likewise send you a copy of a Charter to St. Nicholas's Hospital inter Holcham and Burnham, but cannot find out where it was, either by Tanner, Dugdale, or any thing I yet have met with, for it is not in our county, and if not, I cannot conceive how it came to be kept in St. Mary's tower. The names of the witnesses are not Yorkshire. But as it mentions Sutherec I did not know but there may be some such place that falls within Maitland's History, and therefore send it for him, and shall be glad if it be of any service to him.

"I think now, Sir, I have made up for the delay in not writing sooner; and having but just time to save the post, must conclude, Sir, your very humble servant, J. BURTON."

"SIR, *York, Nov.* 16, 1754.

"I have wrote to Mr. Perry to go on with the copper-plate as the Drawing now is, and that I will refer myself entirely to him; so please to give him the Drawing, &c. The description ought to be at the bottom of the copper-plate. But as what I wrote there was only to save me the trouble of explaining the respective offices, &c. to such as desired to see the Plan, it will want abridging and amending; if therefore you will be so obliging to do that at your leisure I shall take it as a favour. I have inclosed Mr. Messenger's Arms and Crest.

"According to annual custom, my gout is coming upon me, being a little in one foot, which has prevented me from going to Bolton Abbey, and some other places, where I have heard of some old Deeds, which now must be postponed.

"I fancy it will now be proper to advertise in the London papers.

"Pray did I inform you of opening some hillocks on Skipwith Common, vulgarly called Danes' Hills, and finding a skeleton, &c. there? I remain, kind Sir,

"Your much obliged humble servant, J. BURTON."

"DEAR SIR, *York, March* 26, 1755.

"At Mr. Drake's return he informed me of the conversation that passed betwixt you and him, in relation to my undertaking. He likewise brought me the Charters which I had sent. Inclosed I have sent you two others, which please to return when you have perused them. I shall likewise be glad to have the Green Seal of Fountains returned, which Mr. Perry copied from. I expected a finished impression of my copper-plate from him, to have laid in the bookseller's shop for the gentlemen at our assizes to have examined, but I find there is no depending upon him, for he promised I should have had it at Christmas; but Easter is at hand, and I have not yet got it.

"Agreeable to your last Letter I flattered myself with the hopes of having a Letter from you, with your sentiments about the Specimens of the Church History which I sent you.

"Mr.

"Mr. Drake has acquainted me with some of your objections, which I cannot so easily remove now, because I am obliged to fulfil my Proposals, or I shall not do justice to those who have already subscribed. I shall contract the thing as much as I can without maiming the subject, and intend to print the book as close as possible, with the same sort of type as that of Tanner's Notitia Monastica. I am ready to go to press as soon as it will be prudent. Mr. Innys will advertise next week, and I shall write to some Members of Parliament to promote my subscription, and I dare say they will exert their utmost to serve me; which I hope all my other friends will do as soon as the advertisement appears in the London papers. I have printed my Proposals in octavo, to be stitched up with the weekly or monthly to Dr. Pamphlets, by which means more people will see them.

"When my copper-plate is finished, please to accept of an impression; another for the Antiquarian Society, or for as many of the Members thereof as you think necessary; but particularly to Dr. Rawlinson, to whom please to give my compliments.

"Francis Drake is just come in, and desires his respects to you. I am, Sir,

"Your very humble servant, J. BURTON."

"SIR, *Bullen Hall, near Barrow, in Lincolnshire, May 7*, 1755.

"The favour of yours I received just a week before I set forwards for this place, whither I was sent for to attend a lady till and during her lying-in, and have been detained ever since, and likely to remain so for some time, she being much wrong in her calculation, but yet will not permit me to lie out of her house till all be over, as she has been so much indisposed, although much better at present.

"The Charters, &c. came very safe, but the two you would have copied might perhaps have been done for half a crown each, but we have not, at present, any one person in the town who can read them; therefore, I must either do them, or you cannot have them. I wish I had had them here, or that my wife could send them after me, for my time hangs heavy upon me, although I brought about two hundred Charters with me, so shall in a day or two finish all the copies of my Collection. If I can, I will send you the copies that you want, but will not promise at what time; for I have now collated twenty-four volumes in large folio, in MSS. to extract more materials for my purpose, which will take up no small time. The daily addition which I make to my Work will necessarily oblige me to curtail all the least material things. I have another Charter to send you relating to the Abbey of Albemarle.

"I have desired Mr. Perry to get what number of the impressions of Fountains Abbey you require. If you give his Grace of Canterbury one copy, please at the same time to present my duty to his Grace.

"I had

"I had thoughts of dedicating the first volume of my performance to him, as he so deservedly is placed at the head of our Church, and our own Archbishop lives so as scarce to be known amongst us.

"I am very glad so good a judge approves of the specimens of my Parochial Endowments, &c.; for, I assure you, there is not one parish church or chapel in the whole county omitted, where any account can be found in ours or any other records that I can meet with.

"I am sorry to find that Dr. Rawlinson is dead, which will be some loss to me, for I flattered myself that he would let me have as many impressions as I should want from the copper-plates which he had engraved, of which he sent me a copy of a few Charters relating to our County, taken in the characters as wrote. Pray may not such a favour be yet obtained from his executor?

"I propose sending up another Drawing for Mr. Perry, although his performance is not much approved of by connoisseurs in our part of the world.

"You see my booksellers have got an advertisement at last into the papers, but I fear too late this season for any great good, as the Parliament is broke up. However, I must desire my friends to push the subscription at present, that my copper-plates may be finished. I have agreed with my printer, as I should have done with my paper-maker, if this journey had not prevented me. I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, JOHN BURTON."

Mr. TIMOTHY CUNNINGHAM to Dr. JOHN BURTON.

"REVEREND SIR, *No. 1, Field-court, Gray's Inn, June 16, 1759.*

"Dr. Ducarel has been so kind as to shew me your letter of the 2d instant; in answer to which, I beg leave to inform you that the prices here for transcribing, or copying, are as follow:—For such writing as concerns the business of the Court of Chancery, one penny *per* sheet consisting of 90 words. If the writing relates to the business of the Court of Exchequer, a penny must be paid for every 78 words; and for any writing relative to the Common Law, as Acts of Parliament, &c. and all other kinds of writing, as transcribing printed or MS books, a penny for every 72 words; and the price of copying Latin, French, or any other foreign language, is always double that of transcribing English.

"Now, Sir, the business you want to have done is of the kind last mentioned; but as, probably, some time will be taken up in searching for what must be transcribed, and perhaps it may not prove to be very legible when found, the attendance to be given at the Museum at the stated hours, and the necessary interruption to all other business on account of this, — these circumstances,

stances, I say, render it impossible for me to fix what I must have for every sheet of 72 words, as I cannot tell how many sheets I shall have to write in a day. To ascertain what should be paid for every 72 words would, undoubtedly, be the best method for you and me; since, otherwise, you have no check upon my industry, and by this method I should be interested in giving your business all possible dispatch. But this seems impracticable, for the reasons before mentioned; and, therefore, I make you this proposal, *viz.* to attend at the Museum at the stated hours for twenty-five shillings *per* week, to search and transcribe as you shall direct; and by what I shall do in a week or a fortnight you will be able to judge whether I shall answer your expectations.

"But, in case you prefer the certain price, I offer you, by way of trial, to take my chance for a week or a fortnight, at two pence for every 72 words I shall write; and in case I write any thing unnecessary, or contrary to your directions, not to be paid for it. Now, Sir, if two pence *per* sheet be paid for transcribing Latin when it lies before a person in a plain legible hand, surely more should be paid for the same quantity when much time is spent in searching for and selecting what is necessary to be wrote. Dr. Ducarel, to whom I am much obliged, and on whose recommendation, therefore, I would accept of the lowest terms I possibly could, can probably inform you that what I have said in regard to the prices of copying here is true.

"If you should accept the latter proposal, I submit it to you whether I should not have a Catalogue of the Harleian MSS. and one of your 'Monasticons,' in order to prepare at home for the business to be done at the Museum.

"If either of these proposals should be agreeable, I shall punctually follow your directions, or those of any other person you please to appoint here, and shall begin the second day after I shall have received your instructions.

"As to the manner of payment, you will please to direct the person to whom I shall deliver what I have wrote here to pay me weekly, or according as the business is done. I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant,

"TIM. CUNNINGHAM."

Dr. JOHN BURTON to Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *York, July* 11, 1759.

"The favour of both your last came in due course, with the amanuensis's proposals, which I could not answer sooner for various reasons, and even now I am laid up again with the gout, which I never had at this season of the year before, and if it continue will greatly break my schemes, for I intended a parochial circuit into Richmondshire about this time.

"I have wrote to Mr. Cunningham, who probably will deliver this to your own hands, and will make a short trial; and if it be worth

worth both our whiles, we may continue; if not, I must send one from hence. I have sent what I have relating to Sawley Abbey, and referred him to the volume in Harleian MSS. and also mentioned the number in that volume, with the page or folio, so he will never lose much time in searching for any thing, as I shall always give directions to the very part of the volume or folio. This method is for completing what is not yet published by me, and for correcting or adding to what I have printed. I have referred him to a volume of MSS. wherein he may find Charters belonging to Kirkstal Abbey, which he may compare with my Monasticon Eboracense, and if not mentioned therein to make extracts or copies thereof, &c.

"I find by the published Rules of the Society of Antiquaries, that every new-elected Member must be introduced to the President thereof, and by him to be admitted; if so, I cannot properly be admitted until I appear personally there, unless it may be done by proxy.—I have a Roman Shield, formerly belonging to Thoresby, and by him mentioned in his "Ducatus Leodiensis,"—if it will be acceptable to the Society, I will send it up; or if I knew in general what would be agreeable, if such things fall in my way I will remit them to London.—In haste, I remain, Sir,

"Your most obliged humble servant, J. BURTON."

To RICHARD RICHARDSON, Esq.

"DEAR SIR, *York, Dec.* 12, 1759.

"As you have the MS Pedigrees of the Lancashire Gentry, I shall be obliged to you for a copy of that of the Huttons of Priest Hutton in that County, down to Dr. Matthew Hutton, Archbishop of York, who died in 1605; Dr. Ducarel having desired me to get it if I could, and by this method I can oblige two or three gentlemen.

"I have gone through the two volumes of the Catalogue of the Harleian MSS. in large folio, and have minuted down the volumes relating to this County, and there is a curious and large collection; but, as the Index was not finished, it gave me a deal of trouble to examine every page, and to make an index of such matters as related to Yorkshire. As I could not borrow them, I was obliged to send for them from London; and if you chuse either to have them in your library or to peruse them, I will send them, they are no worse for my use, and shall sell them cheaper than the prime cost, which was 2*l.* 15*s.* I wish I could afford to be in London only three months; I could make a curious collection of materials for every branch of the History of Yorkshire.

"Shall be obliged to you if you could help me to a good Amanuensis, to go to the British Museum for my use; for those at London are so expensive that I cannot afford to give five or six shillings *per* day.

"When convenient, shall be obliged to you for an answer; and remain, dear Sir, your most humble servant, J. BURTON."

To

To Dr. Ducarel.

"Dear Sir, *York, July* 10, 1765.

"Although I have not had the pleasure of hearing from you a long time, I hope you have enjoyed your health ever since.

"Dr. Topham long ago acquainted me of your being appointed one to regulate the Records, &c. in the Tower, which I was glad to hear. I wish I had been your associate in that work.

"I can get you a Catalogue of the Terriers for this Diocese, as far as they are now to be found; and if you would have it, I shall copy it out for you.

"The Church and Deanery of Gill, in the parish of Bernoldswic (now Barnoldwick), in this Diocese, belonged to Kirkstal Abbey, in this County (my Monasticon, p. 287), was endowed with a privilege of proving Wills, &c. and was independent of the Archbishop's and Archdeacon's Courts; but I know not where to find the endowment; and if you have met, or can tell where to meet with it, I shall be obliged to you to get me a copy thereof, and I shall pay all the expences attending it. I am a little interested in the affair, and should be glad to have it as soon as possible.

"The Bishop of Durham had a grant of free-warren and free-chase in Bernoldswic. Cart. 8 H. IV. No. 4. in the Tower.

"We have nothing going forwards amongst the Learned in these parts. Is there any thing doing by our Fraternity?

"Although I have not been so closely confined to my room as usual this last winter, I yet could not manage my business so well as I could wish, notwithstanding my vehicle is as easy and as warm as any can be.

"The papers talk much of great changes above; but, although I am in a large City, I hear nothing of the expectants.

"Wishing you health and happiness, I remain, dear Sir,

"Your obliged humble servant, J. Burton."

"Dear Sir, *York, Jan.* 24, 1769.

"After long silence, I write to wish you the compliments of the new year, with good health; which, God knows, I have much wanted since I wrote my last: being greatly afflicted with an obstinate vertigo, even so much that I cannot walk steadily.

"Inclosed I send you a Saxon inscription upon Kirkdale church, which I have desired a friend to get exactly copied. The Rev. Mr. Pegge, of Whittington in Derbyshire, was here; and I shewed it to him. We could make out a part of it *:

"Orm, Gamul's suna bohte Sanctus Gregorius minster thonne hit wes æl to brochan & to falan. Chehitle & man newan from grundes Christe & Sanctus Gregorius in Eadward dagum cn'g in Tosti dagum eorl.

* See Mr. Pegge's subsequent reading of this curious Inscription, with his learned Commentary, in "Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica," N° XLI. p. 20.

"I am so ignorant of the Saxon language, that I cannot make any thing out more than Mr. Pegge did at my own house.

"During my long confinement by illness, I once more read over your 'History of Normandy;' and am more and more pleased with it the oftener I peruse it.

"Inclosed I send a curiosity not to be equalled in the Kingdom of Great Britain or Ireland, in either any public or private library, or in any one person's custody, relating to any single County; neither is it possible to be done; for, had not St. Mary's Abbey here been a kind of secure repository for the Charters, &c. of our other Religious Houses, lest they should have fallen into the hands of the Scotch Invaders, it would not have been possible for me to have collected such a number, most of which were taken out of the ruins of St. Mary's Tower when it was blown up.

"After you have perused the Catalogue, you can be able to advise me what to do. As I am not in perfect health, nor my Son having any taste for Antiquities, I would gladly dispose of them to the British Museum, there to be ready for any person who will undertake to write the History of this County. But, if I cannot dispose of them at a reasonable price, I will follow Sir Walter Raleigh's example, and burn them, as the World's being unworthy of them; for I cannot bear the thoughts of any other person's having the profits of my labour for near forty years, and at several hundred pounds expence. If I could afford to keep two proper Amanuenses for two years, and have a support for myself, exclusive of any avocations to business, I really think I could form an excellent History out of these materials, to my own credit, and benefit of the publick; for, after I had a complete index, both of persons and places, for all the MSS. I have, I could soon put every thing into proper order for the press. If the gout plagues me, I still could direct what is necessary to be done, although unable to execute or write; for my intellects are as clear as they ever were in my life.

"The favour I now have to beg of you is, to apply to the Managers of the Museum, and to settle what is most proper to be done, and to give me your opinion for the best. The Governors of the Museum may form some kind of judgment; and I will be answerable that the materials shall rather be more than in the Catalogue, for I am daily adding to them. When you have shewn the Catalogue to the Governors or others, I shall be obliged to you for a line in answer to this.

"Some gentlemen here have perused my Catalogue of MSS. with amazement. With best respects, I remain, dear Sir,

"Your much obliged humble servant, JOHN BURTON."

"DEAR SIR, *York, Jan.* 24, 1769.

"Herewith I send you a Catalogue of my MS Collections, relating to Yorkshire only. This though the largest County in England, I have, at great expence, and near forty years toil and study,

study, at last collected such a quantity of materials towards finishing the History thereof, as cannot be equalled in Great Britain, either in public or private Libraries; nor can such a number of Original Charters, Grants, &c. be found, or met with at this time The frequent incursions of the Scotch, during the Wars between the two Kingdoms, made the Religious Houses send their Deeds to St. Mary's Abbey at York, as a place of greater safety; whence, at last, their remains came into my custody.

"After having provided such a quantity of materials for a noble structure, I am now at a loss what to do with them.

"I know only of three methods. First, to preserve them all together by disposing of them to the British Museum; or, secondly, to some private gentleman; or, thirdly, to have them prepared for the press, and publish them.

"In the first case, this inconvenience will follow; for, though they may be preserved, yet a person, writing a History of Yorkshire, could not in seven years make such extracts therefrom as to enable him to complete his desires; for as persons must attend at the Museum only at particular hours to make extracts, either by himself or his Amanuensis, the time and expence would be too much for any private purse, as I know by what I have done there. Hence, indeed, they may be preserved, but can only be consulted as a dictionary; whereas, to compile an History, all the materials must lie before the undertaker together.

"In the second case, if sold to any gentleman, though ever so fond of this kind of study, yet we generally find, in two or three generations, such materials are sold and dispersed again.

"In the third method, I know nothing so proper as to form a Society, something like that in Ireland, which I mentioned in my first volume of the 'Monasticon Eboracense,' in which case I will give all my materials to such a Society, to make the History as complete as thence can be made, and withal will give the amanuensis or compiler my assistance, when at leisure; but I cannot pretend to give up all my time, as my chief support depends upon my profession,—otherwise I would attend close to that business, and confine myself to follow no more of my profession than just for a little exercise, necessary to preserve my health as much as I can.

"If none of these methods are followed, I will do as Sir Walter Raleigh did with the Second Volume of his History,—that is, I will commit them to the flames; for I cannot think, after the great expences I have been at, and near forty years labour, that another person should run away with the credit and profits of my studies.

"You will perceive by the Indexes of Persons and Places, which I have already made, that when the rest are done so, how easily materials for the press may be put together.

"I own I should rejoice to see them in the press, under their respective classes. The Second Volume of my Monasticon has been

been put to press long since; but I cannot afford to go forward with it. The Pedigrees of the Gentry of this County are ready for the Amanuensis to transcribe for the press, and the others may be compiling whilst these are printing and publishing. Hence the profits of one part of the work will be enabling the Society to go on with the rest.

"After so long a letter, I have only to desire your opinion hereof, and you will excuse, dear Sir,

"Your most obliged humble servant, JOHN BURTON."

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, March* 14, 1769.

"My delay in answering your last letter, of Jan. 24, is entirely owing to my having laid it (together with your List of MSS.) before some very respectable and learned Friends, whom I chose to consult on this occasion:

"Of the three methods you propose, the first only (*viz.* disposing of them all together to the British Museum), hath met with approbation. If you approve thereof, set a moderate and fair price on your MSS. and send me an ostensible letter, which (together with your List of MSS.) I will take care to lay before the Trustees of the Museum at their next meeting, and will send you their answer. The second method, of selling them to a private person, is very unlikely; and the third, your being employed to digest them, &c. is totally impracticable, at least by the Trustees of the Museum. The forming of a Society on the Irish plan may, perhaps, do at York, but will not do here.

"This, Sir, is all I have to say on this occasion; except that, if you do not like the first method, I must desire the favour of you to let me know to whom I must send the List of your MSS.

"In hopes of hearing soon that your health mends, I remain, Sir, your faithful friend and servant, AND. COLTEE DUCAREL."

"DEAR SIR, *York, March* 31, 1769.

"The favour of yours I received, and think myself greatly obliged to you for your kind assistance.

"So many of my acquaintance wanting to see my Catalogue, I found it would be the least expence to print a few copies; and herein send some for such uses as you think proper, having an opportunity of sending a few by a friend going to London.

"If I was to fix a price according to the expence I have been at, I am afraid the sum would frighten many from thoughts of purchasing; but yet I would not willingly throw them away; and as I am entirely a stranger to buying any quantity of materials of this kind together; I shall be greatly obliged to you to consult with some judges of these things, and favour me with your sentiments thereon, so that I may write a proper ostensible letter to you, before the next meeting of the Trustees; and to favour me with your instructions how to form it. I do not know their times of meeting.

"I have

"I have only one frank to you left, and our members and acquaintance are all above; so, if I should, after the next, have occasion to write before I can get a farther supply, pray how can I direct to go to you under a frank cover?

"Thank God, I am something stronger than I was, and hope the summer will at least make my time passable; if not, to contribute towards a recovery at least.

"I have thoughts of trying what the Bath will do for me; in that case I shall either go or return by London, for the pleasure of being one day with you and other friends.

"Hoping to hear you are in health, I remain, dear Sir,

"Your most obliged humble servant, J. BURTON."

"DEAR SIR, *York, June* 19, 1769.

"The favour of yours I received, and am heartily sorry for the disorder of your eyes, but I hope they are perfectly recovered; and have only been a little epidemical, as we have had such complaints almost general in and near York this spring.

"I am obliged to you for letting me know the Author of the British Topography, to whom I have taken the liberty to write, and correct some errors, as far as relates to Yorkshire; and to add an account of some MSS. I have lately met with: but, not knowing how to direct to him, I have taken the liberty to inclose it with a Catalogue of my MSS. to which I have added another volume, as you may see in the list.

"In my late tour into the West Riding, in search of Antiquities, I was at Mr. Stanhope's house, when part of our conversation was about my MSS. The next morning he told me he had been considering of every method to be attempted, and had reduced them to the three following; *viz.* First, to get a pension from above, to enable me to go on with and publish the work: secondly, to sell the MSS. for an annuity, for the same purpose: or, thirdly, to publish by subscription.

"To the first my objection was, the not having acquaintance with the great in power, who could obtain such a favour; although granted to others less useful to the public.

"The second I should like very well; and then I could still be daily adding to the MSS. as far as life and health would permit, for if I could have sufficient support, and follow my profession, as I could with safety to my constitution, I should be happy; for now, being obliged to go out too soon after a fit of the gout, I am subject to frequent relapses.

"To the third I objected; that to publish by subscription would be a work of some time, and I, being sixty years of age, with my disorder, there would be no probablity of my living (especially if I followed the business of my profession) to see my second volume of the Monasticon Eboracense published, which will make a volume, with the Appendix, above double the bulk of the first.

"My best method would be, to sell the copy to a Bookseller; and dispose of the rest of my MSS. in the best manner I could.

I was

I was mentioning this to a Bookseller in York; who made an offer to be at the whole expence of printing, &c. and to give me a third of the neat profit in the sale of the books; but to that I objected, as not a sufficient requital for my expence and trouble: and I am not acquainted with any Bookseller in London likely to purchase the copy, which, as I said above, will be more than double the bulk of the first, if not too big for one volume with the Appendix, containing such a number of charters never yet published, especially as I am daily picking up materials to add to it.

"I have with pleasure perused that part of Mr. Gough's Topography relating to Yorkshire, and some of the other Counties; and have taken the liberty to write the inclosed, that if you know his address you will be so good as to send him. I am obliged to you for acquainting me with his name.

"Pray what Bookseller in London do you think the properest to apply to, if you approve of my selling the copy; which will undoubtedly lessen the value of the remainder of the MSS.

"It is now time to make an apology for writing so long a letter, and for giving you so much trouble on my own affairs.

"Wishing you a perfect recovery, I remain, dear Sir,

"Your most obliged humble servant, JOHN BURTON."

"DEAR SIR, *York, March* 4, 1770.

"My long silence may seem as if I was dead; but, indeed, I have been plagued with two fits of my old complaint, in both which every person thought I should have died;—yet I got abroad again, and was soon employed in our own way, in Antiquities, as you will find by the inclosed, with the drawings, the first of which represents the appearance of the Roman Sepulchre, and the urns found therein, &c. last year, all which were found as mentioned; but as the same ground was to be dug over again about Martinmas, Mr. Francis Smith, who is very studious about Antiquities, went himself, and examined every piece, and was lucky in getting so much more of it as almost to complete it, as the drawing of it will show by taking a side view, and one end open to show how the urns were placed therein, which stood in the centre of each pair of tiles upon an elevated floor about two inches above the level. To prevent rain or wet from falling into the Sepulchre upon the urns, they had wisely put ridge-tiles along the roof; and the same method was taken in respect of the descent of the edges of each side-tiles, where they were set close to each other, and had likewise ridge-tiles of a narrower size than the tops; and all these are made of a fine red clay. I have mentioned my thoughts about the antiquity of the Ninth and Sixth Legion in Britain. I have sent two copies, one for the Antiquarian, and the other for the Royal Society, but have not the opportunity of sending two sets of drawings, Mr. Drake being so bad as to be obliged to go to Bath; but I hope they are sufficient for the purpose, and will be agreeable to our learned brethren. I cannot say I can remember to have ever seen any Sepulchre like what I now send to you.

"I have

"I have met with two other opportunities of sending an account of what was some time ago found in what we call the Mount, just before the entrance into our City from Tadcaster,—a bad and false account of which was given in the Newspaper; and, three days ago, I heard that a Roman Pottery was found about a mile and a half South of York, near Middlethorpe. I yesterday went with a friend to examine the premises; and found as follows; *viz.* the soil, at and near the surface, a good-rich brown corn-mould soil, about two feet deep; upon a hillock, under that, appear many fragments of Roman urns, and other earthen ware of a large size; under this stratum is a bed of fine gravel for a turnpike-road, above a foot thick in general. Digging for this gravel made the discovery of the fragments of urns, some of which are of as fine red clay, and as beautiful as I ever saw. As I am intimately acquainted with the Lord of the Manor, I intend to ask the favour for liberty to dig there, and see that the workmen do not break any whole urns, if any such should be found: for my own part I am really at a loss to know what the place has been for, because no whole urn has yet been found. I have all the previous symptoms of a severe fit of the gout upon me; but yet Mr. Smith, with pleasure, will attend the diggers if I should not be able, for he is very eager after these researches, and spares no expence to obtain knowledge of any thing relating to Antiquities,—which is a spirit I rejoice to see in a gentleman of fortune, about 33 years of age, and a close student; and spares no expence in collecting Roman Coins, &c.—one of which was found in digging the foundation of a wall in the rampart of this City, and well preserved, being very fair, and every part very distinct. An account of which was published in the York Weekly Courant; on which some person, in an ill-natured manner, pretended to make remarks, and signed 'A Medallist;' to which I have made, I hope, a proper reply, which I expect will be published in the next Gentleman's Magazine, with a drawing of the Coin, which yesterday I sent up to London for that purpose. When you see the account I shall be glad of your real sentiments thereon, for I should be sorry to mislead any person, and should always stand corrected when shown to be in an error.

"When the inclosed has been shown to the respective Societies, I shall be obliged to you to acquaint me thereof, and if either of them think them worth printing, and to have a copper-plate engraven, I should be glad of a copy.

"Pray how does the printing of Domesday Book go on? or when may it be expected any part will be published?

"I fancy, by this time, your patience will be tried; and I assure you, although this letter has been written at different times, I yet am tired and in pain; nevertheless, I remain, dear Sir,

"Yours most sincerely, J. BURTON."

"DEAR SIR, *York, May* 16, 1770.

"It was with the greatest pleasure I received your letter, written by yourself.

"Mr.

"Mr. Smith is with me; and desires me to pay his respects to you, with thanks for the List of the Members of our Antiquarian Society, some of whom he is acquainted with, and will write to two of them. He also is obliged to you for your recommendation to our worthy President, to whom also Mr. Pegge has recommended Mr. Smith,—who desires the favour of you to have his name to be entered as a Subscriber to the late Mr. Russel's 'Anecdotes and Observations on the Antiquities of Rome,' &c. and also my name for the small paper; his name is Francis Smith, jun. esq. of York, and New-building near Thirsk.

"Since my last I have received a letter from a Friend, giving me an account of the Roman Coins found three miles near East of Howden, an extract of which I here inclose, which please to communicate to our President.

"Pray favour me with a line as soon as you can conveniently, and whether Mr. Smith's name be up or not.

"I have nothing else new to add; and being very unfit for writing, must conclude in wishing you a perfect recovery, and assuring you I am, dear Sir, your most obliged humble servant,

JOHN BURTON."

Letters between the Rev. GEORGE BURTON and Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Elden, near Thetford, April . . , 1757.*

"The above Silver Coin * is undoubtedly Saxon, one of their penigs, or pennies, and the more valuable as it opens to us a field of history all our Historians are silent about. That Girthe, a younger brother of Harold, was designed to succeed him, and actually living after his brother's death, is evident from the Coin itself, though the generality of our Historians assert his fall in the Battle of Hastings, and even peremptorily insist on his being buried in Waltham Abbey, and that the other brothers fell in that fatal battle; which might occasion this tradition, and seems confirmed by Camden, in his Remains, London, 4to. p. 188:

"'When the fatal period of the Saxon Empire was now complete, and battels were marshalled betweene William Duke of Normandy, and Harold King of England, Girthe, Harold's younger brother, not holding it best to hazard the Kingdom of England at one cast, signified to the King that the success of the warre was doubtful, that victory was swayed rather by fortune than valour, that advised delay was most important in martial affairs;—and if so bee, brother, said he, you have plighted your faith to the Duke, retyre yourselfe, for no force can serve against a man's own conscience; God will revenge the violation

* The Coin, of which a rude drawing accompanied this Letter, was found at Icklingham, in Suffolk, in 1749. It is inscribed, "SANCTVS NICHOLAVS," round an Archiepiscopal Mitre. Reverse, "REX GERTIS AVE." It proved to be a Danish Coin (see p. 398); but the historical discussion it occasioned is curious, and worth preserving.

of

of an othe: you may reserve yourself to give them a new encounter, which will be more to their terrour: as for me, if you will commit the charge to me, I will performe both the part of a kinde brother, and a couragious leader, for being cleare in conscience, I shall sell my life, or discomfit your enemy with more felicitie.'

" 'But the Kinge, not liking his speech, answered: I will never turne my backe with dishonour to the Norman, neither can I in any sort digest the reproach of a base minde: well then be it so (said some discontented of the company) let him beare the brunt that hath given the occasion.'

" Camden hath unfortunately related the above without quoting his Author, who most probably would have furnished out some further hints to have elucidated this piece of dark history;—but thus much is evident, as well from Camden's quotation above as the Coin itself, that Harold had a younger brother, Girthe; that he was actually living, both after the death of Harold, and the Battle of Hastings, notwithstanding the peremptory assertions of all our Historians to the contrary; that Girthe was one of great power, and beloved by the army, and to that degree that even Harold himself was become jealous of it, which appears from Harold's answer to him. From these few *data*, with the assistance of the Coin itself, we may, I think, be able to draw out as connected a piece of history as the distance of time will admit of. All histories agree that Stigand, Archbishop of Canterbury, was a great advocate for the continuance of the succession in the line of Harold; and it is natural from thence to imagine that he would support it as long as was consistent with the safety of the kingdom, and his own personal security;—accordingly, though William the Conqueror, through the rapidity of his success, had silenced Stigand for a while, yet upon his expedition into Normandy we find a new diversion made in favour of the line of Harold, anno 1068, when they fled into Scotland to Edgar Atheling (England's Darling, as he was called);—before this, therefore, it is plain the Coin could not take place, because that would have been opposing the younger brother to the elder, and dividing the interest of the whole line. The most probable time, therefore, for this Coin to have been struck, and intended to be made public, was when Stigand took part with the Kentish men, and brought the Conqueror to terms by that memorable stratagem of carrying branches of trees in their hands, and thereby concealing their strength, and shewing their intrepidity: in all probability by that time, through various flights and adverse fortune, the line of Harold was extinct all but Girthe—a further recommendation of him to the favour of those sons of liberty.

" Stigand is generally represented to have been as artful as powerful; and, therefore, cannot be supposed to have overlooked so favourable an opportunity of fixing the right of succession in the only son of Harold, and thereby avoiding the determined vengeance of William the Conqueror upon him. He well knew that

that had the Mint-master's name been put on the Coin as usual, it must have been at the peril of the Mint-master's life, and therefore not to be brought about. Had his own name been put on, he had thereby exposed himself to the rage of the people as well as William the Conqueror (a people to whom he was grown formidable by the greatness of his wealth and power), and to a punishment he could not have evaded due to an overt-act of rebellion, and which would have been readily laid hold of as an article of his impeachment: according to his usual policy, therefore, he chose to utter it under a fictitious name, a name of the highest veneration amongst the people—and as it was of Archiepiscopal Mintage might give it a further sanction—and, as Girthe was a minor, be a further plea in his favour—that of St. Nicholas the Boy-Bishop. That this must have been the fact is evident, since there was no Archbishop of that date that bore the name of Nicholas, nor could the word *Sanctus* be properly applied to one in his life-time on a Coin; the cross-bar of jewels proves it of Archiepiscopal Mintage; the singular form of salutation of 'Rex Gertis ave' shows it to have been designed as a prelude to his coronation; and that at that time he was not actually crowned. It is therefore probable that Stigand, just before his march to oppose William the Conqueror, ordered the matrix to be made, and the Coin to be struck, with a design to have uttered it, could he have succeeded against the Conqueror, and then would have uttered the Coin on St. Nicholas' day, December 6; but meeting with a defeat, like a wise Politician, ordered the whole impression to be destroyed, and the die to be broke, which has prevented any more from coming to our knowledge; and that it should have been found in these parts of the kingdom may have been owing to the great possessions he had here, and to the negligence of some Favourite rather than himself. But, a few days after, William the Conqueror succeeded to that fortune, which was designed for Girthe, and was crowned on the 25th day of December. This I take to be a solution of the rise of this curious Coin, such as the length of time and want of regular proofs of distant facts will admit of; which, after all, must be merely conjectural, and can admit of credit only so far as it carries with it plausibility, and some degree of connexion."

"SIR, *Thetford, Feb.* 21, 1757.

"The favour of yours I received on the 11th instant; and am glad it has afforded you any entertainment, and shall have great pleasure in the honour of your correspondence,—as well convinced, if by chance I can afford you the least entertainment, I shall be a gainer by improvement too. For though you are so liberal as to bestow upon me the title of Fellow-labourer, I carry about me daily conviction that I am but a sprig of Antiquity, though I am extremely fond of the study, and greatly revere the professors of it. As to the Coin you mention, it would be an unwarrantable presumption in me to pronounce it Saxon after it has already been deemed by you to be otherwise: for my own part

part a consciousness of my own ignorance in these matters will ever make me diffident of my opinion in these dark affairs. But as we both profess to aim at truth, as far as distance of time, and a coincidence of circumstances will support us, you will excuse me, I hope, taking the liberty of a reply to your conjecture, which, though both ingenious, and a strong instance of that depth of learning you have acquired in this kind of study, yet will not, I fear, absolutely reach the point in question; for the C is almost as plain in the Coin as when first stamped, and there is the clearest proof that there never was any bar across it to pronounce it to have been an €. The ✠ likewise appears clearly to have been designed for a letter, and not a stop. Nor are there any stops throughout the inscription, but by round dots, and those in the following manner: which, as I may have misled you by a wrong representation in the draft of the Coin, I will here insert again, BO✠ICSVIS . DEIIATOII. This is the exact description, from whence I cannot help thinking that by the difference in the right hand stroke of the third, and last letters of the second word, is meant to distinguish between the V and the N, the stroke of the V contracting inwards at the bottom, the N dilating outwards; and I cannot find in any of my Coins of this sort (the two plainest of which I have inclosed for your inspection) any letters on the reverse. In No. 2 you will please to observe that the cross is directly over the top of the escutcheon; so again in No. 1; the mark of distinction in No. 1 is in the same place; and in the few Coins I have seen I have generally observed that the inscription began directly over the head (if there was one) and not on the side;—but this I submit to your better judgment. In No. 3 I have sent you a fresh draft of the Coin of Gertis, which I am inclined to think must have been struck by Archbishop Stigand upon the defeat of Harold at the Battle of Hastings; our Historians, indeed, one and all, till of late, declare that Gyrth and Leofwin were both slain with him. But the distraction of the times may sufficiently account for such a mistake. It appears plainly from all our Histories that Stigand was the most strenuous stickler for a continuation of the succession in the line of Harold, and even at last stood alone for a while in the support of Edgar Atheling, when Gyrth was no more; and Mr. Carte expressly says, folio 390, that Harold being killed, Gyrth and Leofwin still animated the Saxons to stand their ground. It was natural, as Stigand had engaged himself so strongly in opposition to William, that he should resolve to stand or fall with the line of Harold. His great possessions in these parts may account for the Coin being found here rather than elsewhere. As we may rather suppose it a Coin to have been uttered occasionally, and not current; and as Gyrth was a younger brother, and seems to have gained the affection of the Nobility, by expressing his concern to them for the loss of their lands and honours in case they accepted William's terms of accommodation: the former accounts for the matrix, and the whole

whole Mintage having been lost; and the latter seems a proper reason for favouring himself, and uttering the Coin under a feigned name, a name of protection, rather than that of the Archbishop himself, especially under a name that was regarded with the highest superstition by the vulgar, that of Saint Nicholas the Boy-Bishop, though at the same time it had the Archiepiscopal Mitre as a sanction for its Coinage. Or Stigand might hope, if he, Gyrth, was able to support himself in his claim, that on the day of St. Nicholas he might be crowned, and reserve the whole impression to be dispersed on that day; but his affairs taking a different turn, the whole was destroyed, and made away with. These are the only conjectures I have as yet been able to make about it; and should think myself much obliged to you for your observations upon it, and for any further correspondence that you are pleased to favour me with, and you may always depend upon the best information I am able to give you of any enquiries you are pleased to favour me with.

"I have the honour to be, Sir, your most obedient and humble servant, GEORGE BURTON."

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, April* 30, 1757.

"Your very obliging Letter, dated so long ago as the 21st of February now lies unanswered before me; I hope you will excuse this delay when I acquaint you that a multiplicity of business has prevented my writing to you sooner. A friend of mine has your coin, 'IE SVIS DE NATON.' Several Antiquaries who have seen it being entirely of my opinion, I shall say nothing more about it. The Coins Nos. 1 and 2 in your Letter are only French base Coins, and the first is struck in Burgundy. No. 3, which you take to have been struck by Stigand, evidently appears to be an old Danish Coin, from 'SANCTVS NICOLAVS,' which frequently occurs upon some of the antient moneys of Denmark.—As to Lewine or Girth's not being killed in the Battle of Hastings, this notion is not only contrary to all History, but likewise to the most authentic monument of English History now extant in Europe—I mean the famous Tapestry preserved in the Cathedral Church of Bayeux in Normandy, which represents the Conquest of William the Norman, in which is contained not only every incident mentioned by every French and English Historian, but also many others not taken notice of by either.

"I went on purpose to Bayeux to see this fine Tapestry in 1752, and very carefully examined every part of it. I there find these words, 'HIC CECIDERVNT LEVVINE ET GVPD FRATRES HAROLDI REGIS.'

"This, Sir, is I think an answer to your conjecture on that Coin; and, as to Carte's History of England, very little regard is had to any thing he says, unless supported by good authority.

"I shall at all times be glad to give you any information in my power relating to English Antiquities; and beg leave to subscribe myself, Sir, &c. AND. COLTEE DUCAREL."

"DOCTOR,

"DOCTOR, *Elden, July* 21, 1765.

"I some time since had the pleasure of a correspondence with you in the Antiquarian style, which I have often, and always shall reflect upon with satisfaction. I have just left our friend Mr. Montgomerie, by whose advice, with the concurrence of many other friends, I have printed Proposals for the Publication of an Essay on the Numbers of Daniel, and am flattered with the hopes that I have made the discovery of a Prophecy, which may be of great service to Religion. My friends have already, through their great indulgence, procured a subscription for me from his Grace the Archbishop of York, some Temporal Lords, and several persons of the first rank. I have even met with some hints, that his Grace of Canterbury, upon seeing the Proposals, made use of this general expression: 'That, provided he could be assured of the true intent of the Work, or could converse with any one that had perused the Manuscript, and it answered his wishes; not only his Grace would subscribe, but all his Friends: An introduction this to the publick, such as you who know life so well cannot blame me for being anxious to succeed in; since it would effectually raise the attention of the publick, and at once answer my main end in a publication, the advancement of true Religion. I consulted Mr. Montgomerie upon this occasion, who kindly informed me of the great interest you have with his Grace; and my own experience of your candour has taught me to hope you will not think it too much to ask of you to present the inclosed Plan of the Work to his Grace, with my most humble duty, which, with your friendly introduction of it to his Grace, will, I doubt not, procure an event in my favour; an obligation I shall ever acknowledge with the deepest sense of gratitude. I should be obliged to you for his Grace's answer, as soon as convenient, since, out of respect to the above declaration of his Grace, I deferred sending the first sheet to the press till I have his Grace's answer *.

"There has lately been found in my parish a large piece of gold, of about three ounces and a half weight, seemingly the handle of a sword, or some such thing, very antique and perfect. I know not whether I sent you any account of two amulets in bone, that were found some years ago, of great antiquity; if I did not, upon a line of notice, I shall send you an account, and a draft of them, which I sent some years since to the Royal Society, by the late Dr. Stukeley.

"If his Grace is desirous of a further account of the MS. I can, upon a line of notice, send you a Letter returned to me from a worthy Doctor of Divinity in this neighbourhood, after a fortnight's perusal of a rough draft of the MS. by which his Grace will be better able to judge of the true design of it. Mr. Montgomerie desires me to add his compliments to you when I wrote.

"I remain, Sir, your humble servant, GEORGE BURTON."

* Which see hereafter, p. 497. Mr. Burton's Essay was printed in 1767, and an explanatory Supplement in 1769.

The

The Rev. JOHN STRYPE * to the Rev. THOMAS BAKER †, at St. John's College, Cambridge ‡.

"REVEREND AND DEAR SIR, *Low Layton, May* 18, 1728.

"Our long silence, I hope, hath not lessened our esteem one of another. I have taken occasions, as they have offered, to enquire after you; and do hope God hath continued you in good health, to do Him, and the state of Learning and Religion, good service. And next to this friendly cause of my writing, the other is to acquaint you that now, after this long and culpable delay of those concerned in it, the Third Volume of my Annals may be soon expected, Mr. Simons the undertaker lately by his letter assuring me that at the end of three weeks after the holidays it should be published, and that so I might satisfy my Friends and Subscribers, and among them I esteem you,—and therefore I write you this information. There will be an Index of Matters of Remark contained in all the three volumes, added at the end of this (which, I suppose, you know), that will plead some excuse for keeping the book so long from the publick.

"I have been so handled in the English Translation of 'Courayer's Book of the Validity of the English Ordination, that I have made it the main matter of my Preface to the third volume to vindicate myself. And against those censures of me in that book I have been fain to declare there what better opinion many dignified and other learned men of our Church have had of me and my labours; I have made use of a character you once gave of me in a private letter, for which liberty of so doing I must beg your pardon.

"I am much decayed by reason of my great age, and the distemper of the strangury chiefly, and therefore am forced to keep at home, and to be as free from study (which hath been my delight) and all other business as I can; though I do often divert myself in looking over my vast collections. But I have done writing books; and, I pray God, what I have done may be of use to the Church and true Religion. I should be exceeding glad to hear from you; and, when you see Dr. Samuel Knight, pray give my hearty respects to him. And thus I end, being, dear Sir, your very humble servant, JOH. STRYPE."

* Of this learned and venerable Historian, see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. I. p. 10. — In Ballard's Collection of Letters in the Bodleian Library are several by Mr. Strype: About the Life of Abp. Parker, MSS. Ball. Lett. XV. 31, 33. Life of Cardinal Wolsey (solicitous about), 32. Life of Whitgift, and a new edition of Stowe's Survey, 34. His opinion of the Puritans, 35, 36. His care of the Annals of the Reformation, 37. Displeased with Mr. Hearne for abusing John Fox; gives Fox a great character; in possession of his MSS. 39. Favours Queen Elizabeth in the affair of Mary Queen of Scots, ibid.

† Of whom see the several references in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VII. pp. 18, 508.

‡ From the Original, in my possession.

Dr. Thomas Tanner, Bishop of St. Asaph.

To the Memoir given of this learned Prelate in the "Literary Anecdotes*," vol. II. pp. 161—163, may be added the following particulars, from Dr. Rawlinson's MSS. in the Bodleian Library:

"He died at Christ Church, in Oxford, after seven days indisposition, of a bloody flux, on Sunday, Dec. 14, 1735; and was buried in the Cathedral on the 26th.

"In a pamphlet, intituled, 'A true and genuine Relation of the good and bad Effects of Dr. Ward's Pill and Drop, exhibited in Sixty-eight Cases; by Joseph Clutton;' it is said, in a letter from Oxford, that Bp. Tanner took one of Ward's Pills 'about a fortnight before his illness, which agreed very well; about a week before his death he took another, which had so violent effect on his bowels as to produce the complaint of which he died.'

"Bp. Tanner was buried, according to his own directions, without any funeral pomp. He ordered his body to be wrapt up in the coarsest crape, and his coffin to be covered with serge, not cloth; the pall-bearers to have each one of Baskett's Folio Bibles; the Undertakers each a 'Sherlock upon Death.' He left to the Dean of Christ Church 5*l.*; to the eight Canons 50*s.* each; 80*l.* to buy coats for as many poor men; and 100*l.* to the College, towards the Library, which was then building. He also left 100*l.* towards the endowment of poor Vicarages; and 100*l.* more to the repairing of the Episcopal Palace of St. Asaph, in case his Successor should add 200*l.* more. All his MSS. and also his Printed Books that were wanting there, he gave to the Bodleian Library."

* The Latin verses in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 162, were by Mr. T. Foulkes, Student of Christ Church.

Letters from Mr. (afterwards Bp.) Thomas Tanner to Dr. Arthur Charlett*.

"Honoured Master, *All Souls Coll. Oxon. Nov.* 24, 1695.

"Yesterday at dinner-time Mr. Wood sent for me. When I came, I found Mr. Martin and Mr. Bisse of Wadham with him, who had (with much ado) prevailed upon him to set about looking over his Papers; so to work we went, and continued tumbling and separating some of his MSS. till it was dark. We also worked upon him so far as to sign and declare that sheet of paper which he had drawn up the day before, and called it his Will; for fear he should not live till night. He had a very bad night of it last night, being much troubled with vomiting. This morning we three were with him again; and Mr. Martin bringing a form of a Will that had been drawn up by Judge Holloway, we writ his Will over again as near as we could in form of Law.

"He has given to the University, to be reposited in the *Museum Ashmol.* all his MSS. not only those of his own Collection, but also all others which he has in his possession, except some few of Dr. Langbain's Miscellanea, which he is willing should go to the Public Library. He has also given all his Printed Books and Pamphlets to the said Museum which are not there already. This benefaction will not perhaps be so much valued by the University as it ought to be, because it comes from Antony Wood; but truly it is a most noble gift, his Collection of MSS. being invaluable, and his Printed Books most of them not to be found in town. And, that the University may not be defrauded of this treasure by his Relations, he was willing this article should be inserted: 'Item, I will and desire that all my Books, Pamphlets, and Papers, both printed and MSS. be immediately after my decease delivered by my Executrixes into the custody of Dr. Arthur Charlett, Mr. Bisse of Wadham College, and Mr. Tanner of All Souls, or any two of them, to be disposed by them according to this my last Will and Testament.' So that I could wish you were in town, for fear any disturbance should be made by his Relations about them: but Mr. Bisse and I will endeavour to secure them as well as we can. He has conjured us to look over all his MSS. before they are exposed to the public view, to see that there are no loose foolish papers in them, that may injure his memory. Merton College people are mighty officious, sending him notes and paying him visits, either in hopes to suppress any thing that he has writ (as they falsely imagine) to the scandal of their College, or else to prevail with him to give something to their Library. He seems to be very sensible that his time is short, though truly he spends his spirits more in setting his Papers in order, than in preparing for another world.

* Transcribed, partly by the Rev. Charles Coates, but principally by the Rev. John Gutch, from the Originals in the Bodleian Library.

He

He is very charitable, forgiving every body, and desiring all to forgive him: he talked a great while this evening with his Sister, with whom he had been so long at variance.

"Mr. Swall is in town: he came last night with Mr. Basil Kennet.—The meeting about Mr. Bingham is to-morrow morning, at nine of the clock.—I am, Reverend Sir,

"Your most obliged obedient servant, THOM. TANNER.

"Mr. Wood, in his Will, professeth himself a Member of the Church of England, and intends to die in the communion of it."

Dr. CHARLETT to Archbishop TENISON.

"MAY IT PLEASE YOUR GRACE, *Univ. Coll. Dec.* 1, 1695.

"Having been absent some days from this place, I crave leave now to give your Grace an account of the death of our laborious Antiquary, Mr. Anthony à Wood. Having missed him for several days (more particularly because he had left several queries with me to answer, which I knew he very impatiently desired) upon enquiry I was surprized to hear, that he lay a-dying of a total *suppression* of urine. Immediately I sent to see him, which was the 22d of November. His Relations sent me word, there were no hopes of his recovery, being the eleventh day; but that he apprehended no danger; was very froward; that they durst not speak to him; that therefore they did very much beseech me to come to him, being the only person they could think on, that probably he would hearken to. I was very sensible of the difficulty; but, having been so long and familiarly acquainted, I thought myself obliged to go without delay. His Relations ventured to leave his doors unlocked, so I got up into his room, which he never let me see before. At first sight, poor man, he fell into a fit of trembling, and disorder of mind as great as possible. I spoke all the comfortable words to him, and complained that he would not send for me. After he had composed himself, I then began to be plain with him. He was very unwilling to believe any thing of it, insisting that he was very well, and would come to see me at night. I was forced to debate the point with him, till at last, upon mentioning a parallel case of a common acquaintance with whom I was conversant every day, he yielded, and said, 'The Lord's will must be done! What would you have me do?' I desired him to lose not a minute in vain complaints and remonstrances, but proceed directly to settle his Papers, that were so numerous and confused. He then asked, 'Who he could trust?' I advised him to Mr. Tanner of All Souls, for whose fidelity I could be responsible. His answer was, 'He thought so too, and that he would in this, and all the other particulars, follow my advice;' promising me immediately to set about his Will, and prepare for the Sacrament the next day, he having otherwise resolved to receive on Christmas-day. I was extremely glad to find him in so good a temper, and having discoursed him about several things, I told him I never expected to see him

again, and therefore took my last farewell, telling him, I should hear constantly by Mr. Tanner.—After I came home, I repeated all that I had said, in a long Letter to him, being somewhat jealous of him, and sent it by Mr. Tanner.

"He kept his word punctually, and immediately sent to a very good man, his confident, to pray with him, appointing his hours, received the Sacrament the next morning very devoutly, made his Will, went into his study with his two friends Mr. Bisse and Mr. Tanner, to sort that vast multitude of Papers, Notes, Letters—about two bushels full he ordered for the fire to be lighted as he was expiring, which was accordingly done, he expressing both his knowledge and approbation of what was done by throwing out his hands. He was a very strong, lusty man, aged 65 years. He was 22 hours a-dying. God Almighty spared him so long, that he had his senses entire, and full time to settle all his concerns to his content, having writ the most minute particular under his hand about his funeral. He has given his Books and Papers to the University, to be placed next his friend Sir William Dugdale's MSS. which are very valuable to any of his own temper. His more private Papers he has ordered not to be opened these seven years, and has placed them in the custody of Mr. Bisse and Mr. Tanner, of whose care, I am told, he makes me overseer. The continuation of 'Athenæ Oxonienses,' in two folios, which he had carried on to the 10th of October last (Dr. Merret and Dudley Loftus being the two last), he gave the day before he died, with great ceremony, to Mr. Tanner, for his sole use, without any restrictions.

"His behaviour was very well during his illness, was very patient and quiet, especially towards the latter end; he asked pardon of all that he had injured, and desired the Prayers of all the public congregations. The last night he was very decently buried; all the particulars were prescribed by himself. He has given great charge to burn any loose reflecting notes.

"I beg your Grace's pardon for this long hasty Letter, and crave leave to remain, may it please your Grace, your Grace's most obedient and most dutiful servant, AR. CHARLETT."

Mr. TANNER to Dr. CHARLETT.

"HONOURED MASTER, *College in Ely, Aug.* 12, 1718.

"It pleased God to put a stop to all my correspondences, and to disorder all my affairs and businesses, by the death of that dear good woman you were pleased to take so much notice of last year in Oxford. The kind part you have been pleased to take in all the accidents of my life, will indulge me in still lamenting my own great and surprizing loss thereby. We lived so happily together, she was so discreet and excellent a woman, so careful of my domestic concerns, and so obliging to myself and all my friends, that in her I had all the comforts, and as few of the inconveniences, as ever Scholar had in the marriage state. My little boy has also since been very ill, but hope that it is now in a good thriving way,

way, and in good hands. I am beginning my residence here, which will continue till Michaelmas, the most pleasant season that ever yet fell to my share; and here is a great deal of good company; the Bishop and Dean and their families, and two more Prebendaries besides myself, which is lucky enough for me in my melancholy state, and who never lived here before without her whose good sense, and chearful temper, made all times of the year, and all places, agreeable to me. THOM. TANNER."

"HONOURED MASTER, *College in Ely, Feb.* 20, 1718-19.

"* * * * * * * * Jacob Tonson has, it seems, purchased the copy of the Athenæ Oxon. and has got the additional Notes in the Book in the Museum, which he is going to reprint — and Archdeacon Eachard hath writ to me once or twice from him for the Papers that are in my hands. I have sent him no answer, but am inclined to let him have them, there not being like to be a better opportunity of answering the trust the old Gentleman was so kind as to repose in me. But pray let me have your friendly opinion — whether one may not fairly take the liberty of leaving out now and then a hard word, or line — now he is dead — as his best friends, Bp. Fell and Mr. Harrington, did with his Papers while he was alive. Sure there are higher and antecedent obligations not to be instrumental in publishing scandals, especially when in all probability they are for the most part taken up without any good grounds.

"I beg my best respects and service may be given to all my Oxford Friends that are so kind as to remember me, particularly to the Master of Baliol*—and that you would accept the same in the most dutiful manner from, good Sir,

"Your most obliged and most affectionate, THOM. TANNER."

"HONOURED MASTER, *Norwich, April* 22, 1719.

"I humbly thank you for your two last kind Letters; the favour of them was the greater, because the gouty humour in your fingers had made writing more difficult. Your advice in the first was altogether agreeable to my own sentiments; and the chief concern I shall have in handing these Papers to the press shall be to follow it. As to the style and the general prejudices which run through all the old Gentleman's writings, there is no pretending to mend them; nor will there be great occasion for it, the Author's manner and bias being so long and so well known. I have a letter of yours to him on that subject, which pleases me mightily; and I think it would be of service to the Protestant Religion and the University to print the same, if you will give me leave. I find you prophesied the fate of those books many years before they were burned. I think it would be wrong to deprive the world altogether of what the laborious old Gentleman had with so much pains, and at a pretty deal of expence, collected, there being very many Memoirs not any where else to be met with—and which will be useful and diverting to men of letters and curiosity. Some of the latter will be disappointed in not

* Dr. John Baron.

finding

finding so much scandal as probably they might expect*. I believe a good deal was confounded in the bonfire made by his order a little before his death: otherwise I should, I think, have met with the Life of that worthy old Gentleman your friend Dr. Wallis not set forth to advantage, against whom you know Mr. Wood had entertained a great aversion—but I never had such Paper—some few others I also want. The worst, in truth, that I have is that of Lord Bishop of Durham†, which by chance came uppermost to the sight of a certain Archdeacon to whom I last summer shewed these Papers for half a quarter of an hour—and who, unwarily, and against the confidence I reposed in him, mentioned it at Cambridge — where it got wind — and about which I could tell you a good deal — if it was worth while, or time would permit. In short, a Northern Doctor told me, if such a Paper had been in his possession, he would have managed it so as to have got a Prebend of Durham. But my Lord's reputation and character is safer in the hands it is, of one that scorns such mercenary views, and without such is inclined to let nothing pass which is inconsistent with good-manners, and that regard that ought to be paid to his high station in the Church, or however to his late great benefactions and charity, which should cover him from many reflections. Accept the duty and best respects of, dear Sir,

"Your most affectionate faithful servant, THOM. TANNER."

* "Mr. Wood, we are told by Dr. Charlett, committed, on his deathbed, all his Papers to the care of Mr. Thomas Tanner, without any restriction, saving that they should not be opened till seven years after his decease. Some time after this period was elapsed, application was made to Dr. Tanner, for the use of these Papers, in order for a re-publication of the 'Athenæ Oxonienses,' with the additional five hundred Lives which Mr. Wood had written, and such Corrections of the former ones as he had made in the copy of the old Edition deposited in the Ashmolean Museum. The Doctor, after some debate relative to the price, consented to the Proposals offered by Mr. Tonson the Bookseller, and prepared the Work for the press. It was a report current at that time, which is still remembered by persons now living [1772], that Dr. Tanner promised to execute his task with the utmost fidelity and adherence to the Author's manuscript; and, as a proof of his having done so, to deposit the original in the Bodleian Library, for the inspection of the publick. The latter part of this engagement has never been fulfilled, which has given rise to a suspicion that the other also was not strictly observed. Mr. Hearne expresses himself, in his MS Collections or Diaries, much displeased with Dr. Tanner, for not printing the additional Lives, and Corrections of the former ones, in a separate volume, as Mr. Wood had designed, and for surrendering up the Papers to the hands of other persons; declaring that he had no concern in the new Edition, because he promised to publish them faithfully himself. He mentions also several things which Mr. Wood, he says, could not write, and which he lays to the charge of the Editor. For these reasons he always quotes the old Edition, and calls the other a spurious one. To set this controversy in a fair light, in order to do justice to the character both of the Author and the Editor, the Letters here printed, now in Mr. Ballard's Collection in the Bodleian Library, will greatly conduce." *Gutch, History and Antiquities of Oxford, vol. I. Preface.*

† Lord Crewe.

"Ho-

"HONOURED SIR, *Norwich, April 2, 1722.*

"* * * * * * * * * I was sorry to hear some time since that several in Oxford were very angry with me on account of the new Edition of the Athenæ Oxon. In the part of which wherein I was concerned you know my mind, and I had your good advice, which I followed as carefully as I could, and thought not thereby to have deserved any very hard censures.

"I have formerly hinted to you the difficulties I was under, on one hand, to discharge honestly the trust my old Friend had put in me on his death-bed; and on the other, not to be concerned in publishing (with the many good Memorials, which would otherwise have been lost, and are to be had no where else) several unbecoming things. Upon the design of a new Edition of the two old volumes, by Mr. Archdeacon Eachard's means, I was indeed prevailed upon to let Mr. Tonson have the additional Lives which were bequeathed to me, thinking it a proper time to get rid of those papers which were known to be left in my hands, and which the world expected from me. I may without vanity say they might have fallen into worse and more careless hands, who might have given more just offience. There is no answering for every passage in so great a variety. I can truly say, there was not by me one sentence, nor so much as one hard word added; and in the few things omitted I believe neither Mr. Wood's memory nor truth will much suffer. It is pity it should, while the only regard therein was to good-manners and the doing justice to the characters of men otherwise of unspotted reputation—or that the charity and munificence of a Noble Person or two to the University itself should not be allowed as a good reason for the covering some of their sins, some false steps in their conduct. One thing was particularly said to be clamoured at, *viz.* the inserting the *confident* in some part of Abp. *Laud's* character—but as to any passages added or altered in the *old Lives,* I have very little to answer for, those not coming from me, but transcribed by some among yourselves from the interleaved Book in the Museum—and, if all were like some part that I saw, very inaccurately, by one that could not read Mr. Wood's hand. What work in printing they have made with either what came from Oxford or hence, I am not able to say; for Mr. Tonson would never let me see one sheet as they have printed it, either before or since the publication of this new Edition—which by chance I once saw for a quarter of an hour in a Friend's study; for I have not yet been able to get one copy from them for myself or friends, though by express agreement I was to have six—and desired Mr. Tonson that he would take care that one in Large Paper might be early sent down to you at Oxford as from me—which, by what has happened to myself, I suppose is left undone. Nor is this the only thing wherein the Booksellers have done unhandsomely by me, who dealt generously by them. But I ask your excuse for troubling you with so much on this head. I beg my humblest respects and service to all who are so kind as to ask after, dear Master, Your much obliged faithful servant, THOM. TANNER."

MR.

Mr. Tanner to Peter Le Neve, Esq. Norroy *.

"Honoured Sir, *All Souls Coll. Oxon. June* 13, 1696.

"Had I not been hindered by almost a month's absence from Oxford, I should have long ere this time answered your kind Letter, for which I now heartily thank you. I think either Mr. Wood or Mr. Aubrey acquainted me before of this civil proffer of your assistance. I hope they returned you (according to my desires) my humblest respects; but I could not then presume (having not the honour to be known to you) to give you thanks myself; so that I hope you will now accept of my most grateful resentments of the notice you are pleased to take of me and my poor performances.

"As for my designed 'History of Wiltshire,' I shall not have leisure to go on with it this year or two, till I have finished the 'Bibliotheca Britannica,' which I have now upon the stocks, which will contain a History of the Lives and Works of all the Writers of Great Britain and Ireland, down to the end of the Sixteenth Century; in which will be also printed entire from the original the long-desired Work of John Leland, 'De Scriptoribus Britannicis.' When this is off my hands, I fully intend (please God to spare me life and health) to fall upon the History of my native County of Wilts, if I can find any tolerable encouragement.

"Sir Henry Spelman's 'Icenia' will be shortly printed, with the rest of his Works that have not been yet published. Mr. Gibson has the care of the Edition, and has ordered me to let you know, that when they come to that treatise you shall have the sheets as soon as they are printed off.

"Mr. Wood sold several MSS. (to the value of 30*l.*) to the Bodleian Library, and others to Jesus College Library; but what their names I cannot now tell, and at present have not opportunity to enquire. They are printed by themselves, in the Catalogue of MSS. which wants only the Index now to be finished.

"I do not hear that Mr. Vincent's Northamptonshire, or Dr. Keurden's Lancashire, are in the press. I am certain they are not in Oxford.

"In the 'Notitia Monastica' I never did pretend to be free from the misfortunes of Writers, especially young ones, I mean from errors and omissions; but if ever it fortune to have another Edition, I will beg the favour of your assistance.

"The Monasticon mentions the Register of Bermondsey in the hands of Mr. Selden; but whether it was lent to any body, and never returned, or whether it was lost after his death, I cannot tell; but it never was sent to Oxford.

"Whenever I come to London I will be sure to wait upon you. In the mean time be pleased to accept my thanks for your kind offers; and assure yourself you may freely command, Sir,

"Your very humble servant, Thom. Tanner."

* From the Originals, in my possession.

"Sir,

"SIR, *All Souls College, Feb.* 8, 1696-7.

"I received your Letter about a week since, and have made enquiry after Sir Symonds D'Ewes's Catalogue of Manuscripts, which is not yet printed, but will the next after my Lord Bishop of Norwich's, which the Printers are now about. I will take particular care myself about the printing and correcting it, and be sure to send your copy, and two or three of the printed ones, as soon as they are worked off.

"As to your other queries, I suppose, it is about a composition of the Vicarage of Halifax, that you enquire after in the Register of Lewes. Dr. Wilkinson was here in Oxford before Christmas on that errand; and, being sent to me by Mr. Gibson, I searched all the places in this town, wherein I could imagine it might be found; but all in vain. As for the Register that once belonged to Mr. *Selden*, it is not among those MSS. of his which we have. I have been told that his executors kept from us ten or twelve Leiger-books (we have not one of those he had) which, if I do not mistake, were burnt in the Fire of London: or are perhaps now among Sir Matthew Hale's MSS. in Lincoln's Inn, or in the hands of the Heirs of .... Vaughan.

"* * * * * * * * * † *Reading*, after the death of the then incumbent, *Magister Radulphus de Diceto*: but this I thought you might have seen in the Register of *Thetford*, and so I did not transcribe it. This *Ralph de Diceto* I take to be the same with the great Historian of that name, Dean of Paul's; for the time agrees very well.

"There is another Charter follows this of William de Albini that I have transcribed, made by his son *Will. de Albini junior*, and is almost in the same words, confirming the grant of his Father; only after—*in liberam et perpetuam eleemosinam, pro animâ Aliciæ reginæ aviæ meæ, pro animâ patris mei et matris meæ, et omnium antecessorum, &c.*

"I should be glad if these hints may be of any use to you; and am, Sir, your most humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"SIR, *All Souls Coll. Aug.* 17, 1697.

"Having been out of town great part of the time since Whitsuntide, I had forgot to send the Catalogue of Sir Symonds D'Ewes' MSS. to you, as I promised. Since this was printed off, I met with a letter from one Mr. *Gipps*, who desired to know whether the Catalogue which you sent was printed; if it was not, he gave us hopes of sending a more perfect one. I am sorry we did not know of it before; for, now the sheet is worked off, our Printers will scarce be willing to throw this away for waste paper, and print it over again. However, if he will be pleased to send us an account of such MSS. as are here omitted, they shall be added as an Appendix to this. But these Additions must be sent before Michaelmas, otherwise the Book will be published: or, if you know of any other gentleman that is willing to discover his hidden treasure of MSS. to the world, they may have place in our

† A few lines have been cut off.

Collec-

Collection. Truly there are a great many choice books (and some indeed that I feared were lost) in this study of Mr. *D'Ewes*. I could wish the worthy Owner would be so kind as to give them to some Public Library, so they would be of more general use to the Learned, and would be an everlasting monument to the memory of his most industrious and learned Grandfather.

"The Remains of Sir *Henry Spelman*, wherein are his *Icenia*, and also an ancient History of the Family of the *Sharnburns* in Norfolk, is very near done; there wanting nothing but Mr. *Gibson's* Life of Sir Henry, and the Preface.

"I have sent you herewith a List of such Books as are now printing at the Theatre, and of those that have been lately published therehence; as also a specimen of a very good design to print as much of the Saxon Bible as can be found (excepting the Four Gospels that were published by Dr. Marshall, and the Psalms published by Spelman), to which end the Learned Editor has got the Heptateuch entire, and has made large collections of the other parts of the Old and New Testament out of the Saxon Homilies, &c. If you, or any gentleman of your acquaintance, out of love to Antiquities, and our old Mother-tongue, are willing to subscribe for this Book, which is already pretty far advanced, I will take care to get one or more for you; for there will be very few to be had, besides those subscribed for. It will not amount (in paper of this Specimen) to above half a crown in sheets.

"I have nothing else to trouble you with at present; but am, honoured Sir, your most humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"WORTHY SIR, *All Souls, Oxon. Sept.* 21, 1697.

"I have a great many thanks to return you for your last. The publick is very much obliged to you for your care in discovering those hidden treasures of MSS. I wish those Noble Lords would make haste in conveying an account of their Collections hither. The accession you have made to your own Library shall be inserted. I have made bold to inclose a letter for Sir Richard Gipps, which I desire you to convey to him; I cannot tell whether to direct to him in Suffolk, so am forced to trouble you.

"The price of Mr. *Kennett's* Antiquities in sheets is (I think) ten or eleven shillings: you may have it cheaper at Stationers' Hall than here, for they begin to be scarce; there were but few of them printed, which makes them the dearer. I will take care that you have a Catalogue of MSS. as soon as completed. I thank you for your promoting the Saxon Bible.

"I am sorry for the mistake in not entitling this present Sir Symonds D'Ewes, Baronet; but it shall be amended if any thing else is sent. I am, in great haste, Sir,

"Your most humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"SIR, *All Souls, Oxon. Jan.* 18, 1697-8.

"According to your order, I have sent you three Saxon Heptateuchs by *Matthew's* waggon, that lodges at the Oxford Arms in Warwick-lane; they are (by reason of the goodness of the paper) to cost three shillings each, but you may let the money alone till I send

I send you one of the Catalogues of MSS. I thank you for your care about my Lord Bridgewater's MSS.; but the account that was sent you by Mr. Pierce is not particular enough; so that, I believe, it would be a disparagement to that noble Lord's Collection to print it. I shall be glad to know the name of his Lordship's seat in Buckinghamshire; for in the summer-time I intend to take a journey thither, and hope, upon your recommendation of me to my Lord, that I may have the favour to peruse them.

"I have heard nothing of my Lord *Kent's* MSS.

"The 'View of the present State of Ireland' (1584) which you have, I presume was wrote by the famous Poet Edmund Spenser: see the last Edition of his Works, wherein it is printed.

"I am, in great haste, your most affectionate friend and most humble servant, THOM. TANNER *."

"SIR, *All Souls Coll. Oxon. Apr.* 29, 1698.

"The Catalogue of my Lord Kent's MSS. came safe to my hands; and is now printing. I am very much obliged to you for the favour those Noble Lords promise me of the perusal of their Books. I intended to have taken a journey to Ashbridge about this time; but I am forced to change my resolution, because I think to be in London within a fortnight, where I shall make it some of my first business to wait upon you; and must depend very much on your favour for the sight of the MSS. in the Heralds' Office, &c.: for my principal business in London is to see some of your MSS. in order to compleat my '*Bibliotheca Britannica*,' for which I have gathered most of the materials this place will afford; and am willing, before I draw it up for the press, to consult the Cotton, Lambeth, and other Libraries about London; from whence I shall take a turn to Cambridge.

"I do not remember that ever I met with that Book of Pedigrees you mention.

"I am, Sir, your most obliged servant, THOM. TANNER."

"DEAR SIR, *Saturday morn. Aug.* 20, 1698.

"This is to return you my humblest thanks for the paper of Additions to my 'Notitia,' one of which I have herewith sent for the Heralds' Office. I have not sent you another of my Lord of Norwich's MSS. because I fear you will not be able to do any thing to the purpose with it to-day, and I do not know but that I may leave the town on Monday, or Tuesday at farthest; but, in the mean time, I will endeavour to wait on you to thank you for your great civilities to your most humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

* Indorsed by Mr. Le Neve: "Mr. Tanner's Letter; sent 3 Saxon Heptateuchs, 3*s.* each; the account of Earle of Bridgewater's MSS. not particular enough, a disparagement to print it; would know the name of my Lord's Seat, com. Buck.; intends to take a journey thither; desires me to recommend him to my Lord that he may peruse them.—Ask Tanner whether he hath ever light of the account of the book Weever speaks of, called Botoner Herald to Sir John Fastolf; his pedigrees of the Norff. and Suff. gentry; and to see whether it is not in a corner of my Lord Bridgewater's library.—Qu. the quotation in Weever?

"Lord Kingston will consider of it. Answered the 9th of April 1698."

"DEAR

"DEAR SIR, *All Souls Coll. October* 25, 1698.

"I am perfectly ashamed of my rudeness in not answering the kind letter you were pleased to send me a little after I left London: but my long absence from Oxford occasioned so much trouble to me when I came hither again, that I had not leisure to write; and, about a month since, I went to see my relations in Wiltshire, where I was detained by a fit of sickness longer than I intended to stay; so that, being just returned to College, I could not omit the first opportunity of writing to Mr. Le Neve, to thank him not only for his great civilities to me in London, but also for those hints of errors in the 'Notitia Monastica,' which I shall take care to amend if ever it bears another impression.

"Before I went out of town, I desired Mr. Hall to send you one of our Catalogues as soon as published; which he has since done, he tells me; and I hope you have received it. I hope it will be of good use to you; and I wish you may find any thing in our Oxford Libraries that may entice you to come down and spend a week or a fortnight here next summer;—whenever you come, if I am in town, you shall have free access to any MSS. this place affords. If, in the mean time, you lack any passage in any book here to be consulted, you may very freely command any service I can do you. I shall now fall to my studies again, and shall not pass by any thing of Norfolk that occurs. This brings into my thoughts to acquaint you of a very pretty benefaction of a Norfolk man (that died at the Devizes while I was last in Wiltshire) to Magdalen College in Cambridge; *viz.* the impropriation of Steple Ashton, Wiltshire, worth 100*l. per annum*, for the maintenance of a Fellow abroad, travelling; which Fellow is to be a Norfolk man born. He has also given to the same College the perpetual advowson of the Vicarage of the same place, worth 150*l. per annum*.

"You desired to know whether *Bucklebury*, Berkshire, belonged to Reading Abbey. In the Register of that place, which I have by me, I find the Church and some lands in *Burchildeberi* belonged to it, which probably may be the same now with Bucklebury.

"If you could spare your book of the Monks' names that received pensions at the Dissolution, for a week's time, you may please to leave it at Mr. Churchill's, Bookseller, in Paternoster-row, who will put it in one of his parcels that he sends to our Booksellers, and it will safely come to me. I shall be careful of it, and return it without damage. This will be a great obligation to, Sir, your most affectionate friend and humble servant,

THOM. TANNER.

"My humblest service to Mrs. Le Neve."

"DEAR SIR, *Norwich, March* 18, 1701-2.

"The days begin to be pretty long, and the weather inviting, so that I must renew my request to you to procure me leave to search Sir Henry Spelman's study. You may assure the worthy Owner, that, if he pleases to allow me the favour and trust to peruse the books, the least paper shall not be embezzled, and I will

will give him a faithful account of what I find there. If Mr. Spelman has the key in London, it would be the safest way to send it directly to me to Norwich, and desire him to send a line to his tenant at Hunstanton to admit me when I shall go thither. Please to give my humblest respects to that Gentleman though unknown; and though I have no other design in making this request than just to satisfy my own curiosity, yet I shall take the granting of it as a very great favour, which I shall endeavour to acknowledge whenever I have an opportunity.

"My humble service to Mr. Petit, Mr. Hare, and all friends at the Bull Head. I hope to send you something acceptable, ere long, out of our Will-books and Institutions.

"I am (with thanks for all civilities) Sir,

"Your most affectionate humble servant, THOM. TANNER.

"P. S. The sooner you know Mr. Spelman's pleasure about what I have before mentioned, the more you will oblige T. T."

"SIR, *June* 12, 1702.

"I thank you for the trouble you were so kind as to take in waiting on Mr. Spelman on my account, but I have not as yet had the favour of a letter from him, which you gave me hopes I might expect. If you have opportunity, and think it proper, I wish you would remind him of this affair; though I would not press any thing that might be thought unreasonable. It may probably be as great advantage to him, as it will be satisfaction to me. When I have seen the books, you shall be sure to have a particular account from me of what there is for your purpose.

"I have gone through some Will-books for you, and have collected series of the Incumbents and Patrons of several Parish Churches in this Diocese, from the beginning of our Registers, 1299, down to this time, which may be of use to you.

"You will oblige me much, if, the next leisure day you have, you will be so kind as to look over your Norfolk Collections, and let me know what Appropriations of Parochial Churches in Norfolk you have met, or Endowments of Vicarages, &c.

"Captain Leman, who is a lover of these studies, and in whose neighbourhood here I am very happy, is coming to London on a very sad occasion, but has promised to give my respects to you and Mr. Hare. I am, good Mr. Le Neve,

"Your very humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD SIR, *Norwich, Dec.* 27, 1703.

"I have at your service the successions of the several Incumbents, with their respective Patrons, of *Brundall, Cantley, Thorpe Episcopi,* and *Wickhampton,* in the Hundred of *Blofeld,* and of *Woodallyng, Gestwyck, Morton alias Helmingham, Heverland, Hindolveston, Ling,* and *Swannington,* in *Sparham* Deanery, which you call *Eynsford* Hundred. These you shall have as soon as I have leisure myself, or can get a fit person to transcribe them.

"Pray, if in your Leiger of *Waltham* there is any thing relating to the endowments of the Vicarages of *Geyst, Geystwick,* or the Mediety

Mediety of *Scarning*, appropriated to that Abbey, let me have a copy of it.

"Sir Robert Bacon's MSS. I have still safe by me, to be disposed of as he or you shall order; though, if they are not wanted, they may be left here a little longer.

"Please to let me know what other Norfolk cartularies you have by you.

"My humble service to Mr. Hare and all friends.—I am, Sir,

"Your most affectionate humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD SIR, *Norwich, March* 30, 1704.

"You have here inclosed the successions of the Rectors and Patrons of *Brundhall, Cantly, Thorp Episcopi*, and *Wickhampton*, which are all I have yet done in Blofield Hundred; those that I have gone through in Heynford you shall also have, according to your desire, very shortly. That you may the better understand these and any other that I shall send you, you will be pleased to know that the date prefixed to the name is the day of the institution of the respective Incumbents; the + at the end signifies that the person resigned, and when there is a line from one person to another, that the latter succeeded the former, as in *Wickhampton*,

Joh' de Wolterton, ad præs' Ed'i Gerbrygge, mil' +
Ric' de Barsham, &c.—

is, that *Ric' Barsham* was instituted into the Living, void by the resignation of *Joh' Wolterton*. Where there is no line of communication, there I am not certain but there might be other incumbents that intervened; the (o) signifies that the Living was void by the death; and (□) by the deprivation of the party.

"The Gentleman that brings this, Mr. St. Clair, travelled with Mr. Windham, and has since lived in his family; is a well-wisher to English Antiquities, and has taken great pains among the old writings at Felbrigge, of which he will be able to give you a good account. He is now going again beyond-sea with Mr. Gray:—By letting him have a sight of the Domesday Book *, or any other old things you have in your custody, you will very much oblige a person of his curiosity; and also, Sir,

"Your humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD SIR, *March* 13, 1705.

"I have been at Yarmouth, and other places out of town, since the receipt of your letter. I thank you for the Taxation of Besthorp Vicarage. Inclosed you have the Wills you sent for. I must desire your patience a post or two for Narford and Southacre, which you shall have with all convenient speed, being at present in some hurry in settling matters for the Episcopal Visitation, but am, Sir, your most humble servant, THOM. TANNER.

"Pray look in your Collection if you can recover me any thing about the Taxation of the Vicarage of Snetesham, in Hitcham Deanery, belonging formerly to the Priory of Wymondham."

* For the County of Norfolk, a fac-simile copy from the original.

"SIR,

"SIR, *Norwich, March* 9, 1710.

"I am very much obliged to you for being mindful of my request relating to the Vicarages of this Diocese. The memorandum of the date, &c. of the Original License of appropriating *Westleton* will be sufficient for my purpose, seeing we have the two Taxations of this Vicarage five years after recorded in *Percy's* Register in our Office. You once favoured me with some notes out of Wymondham Cartulary, late Sir Edward Walker's, concerning the endowment of the Vicarage of *Snetesham* in Norfolk. I should be thankful if you could send me a copy of the agreement between the Prior and Vicar (folio 82) at length.

"You have herewith the best Catalogue I can make of the Rectors of two Churches in Sparham Deanery, or Eynsford Hundred, about which formerly you desired information.

"I desire my service to Mr. Hare, and all friends at the Heralds' Office, and Doctors' Commons, that ask after, good Sir,

"Your very affectionate servant, THOM. TANNER."

"SIR, *Norwich, Nov.* 18, 1713.

"I thought to have brought home these books to Witchingham myself; but, by one accident or other, have been hindered waiting on you there; for which I hope you will be so good as to excuse me this once; another year, please God we live, you may be the more troubled with me. I thank you for the favour of your MSS. all which I now and before have returned, except the books about the Norfolk Livings, which shall be kept safe.

"If you have not seen the original, or a better copy, of the Knights' Fees in Norfolk 3 Henry IV. the inclosed may be of use —which please to leave behind you when you go up to London, ordering it to be left at my house, because the owner sets a greater value on the same than you will, and I have promised to return it as soon as I get home after Christmas. If you have my 'Notitia Monastica' here below, I should be also thankful if you would leave it for me, because I know you have made many improvements and corrections, and I am now preparing a second edition, and shall be thankful for and acknowledge the assistance of you and other friends on this occasion; being, with great respect, Sir,

"Your humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"DEAR SIR, *Norwich, Feb.* 12, 1714.

"I will answer your namesake's queries with regard to Ely Cathedral some time next week.

"I am very glad to hear that you are come down into Norfolk, and hope you will be so good as to look in upon me when you come to town. I shall be sadly concerned if, upon recollecting yourself, and looking among your books, you do not find your two 'Notitia Monastica' returned,—which I verily thought I had done before I went to Ely, and cannot now find in that place of my own study where they used to lie; and I intended, as soon as I heard you were in the country, to have begged one of them back again, to have pulled in pieces and interleaved fair for the press in this new Edition. I have not quite done with the Mettingham

tingham book; but it shall shortly be returned, with many thanks. by, good Sir, your very much obliged humble servant,

THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD MR. NORROY, *Norwich, Feb.* 10, 1715.

"Your communicative temper occasions you frequent trouble from your Fellow-Antiquaries; and, I believe from none more than myself. I shall be farther obliged to you for the perusal of your transcript of the Patent Rolls from 20 Henry VIII. as low as yours go. If you will please to let your servant pack them up carefully, and send them by the next Norwich waggon which comes out next Wednesday morning from Bishopsgate, I will thankfully pay the carriage and re-carriage, and endeavour to preserve them as well as possible.

"With my humble service to Mr. Hare, I subscribe myself, with great respect, Sir,

"Your obliged faithful servant, THOM. TANNER."

"DEAR SIR, *April* 16, 1715.

"I believe I shall not pull in pieces the 'Notitia' till after my return from London, therefore return it to you again; and shall also send back that MS. of mine, which you think is only a transcript from Glover; with the Grant and Nomination of Reddenhall, which my Lord Bishop will one time or other thank you for a sight of.

"I am obliged to you for your kind directions about the key of your study; as to which, if I have occasion to use, I shall punctually observe your commands—as I shall with regard to the note for Mr. Hare.

"I have one Coin dug up at Elmham, which you shall see, when, please God, we meet again; in the mean time God keep us, and prosper Antiquaries, and their labours.

"I continue much pleased with Mr. K. Patrick, and hope he will give you satisfaction in his assistance.

"I am, with great respect, your most faithful servant,

THOM. TANNER."

"DEAR SIR, *Norwich, March* 9, 1715.

"I waited with great impatience till Tuesday last for the books you were so kind as to promise me in yours of February 17; but have sent to all the waggons, and can hear nothing of your hamper, so am in great concern least any miscarriage should have happened, and give you this notice that esquiry may be made above, as I shall not fail to do here below, if I have them not next Tuesday.

"I am a subscriber to Mr. John Le Neve's book*; which, if left at my Brother's, the Surgeon, in Fenchurch-street, he will pay the remaining part of the subscription. However, I will endeavour to help you off, if I can, with one of yours.—When you see your namesake, pray desire him to send me by you back the half-sheet I sent him last year of the Prebendaries of the First Stall at Ely, and of which I have no copy.

* The "Monumenta Anglicana."

"I desire you to return my service and thanks to the worthy Mr. Roger Gale, whose correction of the 'Notitia Monastica' with respect of *North* Allerton, I believe, is very just. Speed led me to the mention of North Allerton—which, I since found, was impropriate to the Monks of Durham. If he has any other corrections or additions to the 'Notitia Monastica,' I shall be thankful for them. I sent to Mr. Patrick, according to your desire. I am, Sir, your obliged humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"DEAR SIR, *College in Ely, March* 24, 1715-16.

"Your hamper came to me at last very safe—the roots, seeds, &c. were delivered to your servant—all the books, except those volumes of Abstracts of the Patent Rolls, and my Subscription Book of your namesake's. You are, I hope, aware that there are wanting some of the volumes—as from 1 Henry VIII. to 20 Henry VIII. as also the latter half of Queen Elizabeth. These volumes would be of great use to me here, whither I have brought the rest; and therefore, if you have them by you, should be farther obliged to you, if you would please by the first return of the Cambridge waggon to send them down, with direction to be sent by *Harrimere's* boat to Ely; for I shall stay here six weeks longer, and shall perfectly new-model my 'Notitia Monastica' out of these books, one of which expressly justifies the correction you sent me from Mr. Gale, of Allerton-Malleverer's being the scite of the Monastery, not North Allerton.—If you come down on horseback, I wish you would divert a little in pilgrimage hither to St. Audry's Shrine; where, or wherever I see you next, I shall thankfully repay you what you deposited for.

"Your obliged humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD MR. NORROY, *Norwich, June* 25, 1716.

"I am much troubled that the MS. of the Pensions is not yet come to Mr. Gosling's hands for Mr. Willis. It was sent a fortnight since by Nasmith's waggon, which comes to the Bull in Bishopsgate-street, directed for 'Browne Willis, to be left at Mr. Gosling's,' wrapt up in three or four sheets of brown paper.

"I am well pleased that the 'Compendium Compertorum*' is got into your hands, and that you are so good as to remember me in that respect; it being what I have long desired to see, and had this spring desired Mr. Chichly to procure out of Lord Devonshire's Library. I am glad to hear of your coming into Norfolk, and hope to be able to call for the last-mentioned book myself at Wychingham on Saturday morning, July 14; for till this visitation is over I shall not have time to use it; and then I hope to give some answer to what you write about Mr. Warburton, to whose good designs I wish well. I am, in haste, but with great respect, Sir, your faithful humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

* The Return of the Commissioners appointed by King Henry VIII. to examine into the crimes supposed to have been committed in the Monasteries. This curious Record was first published by the late Rev. Dr. Pegge in 1789.

To Mr. KIRK-PATRICK.

"SIR, *Sept.* 20, 1716.

"I have sent a note, as on the other side, for all the books that I can at present recollect I have of Mr. Le Neve. If, upon farther search, it should appear I have any more, I shall thankfully acknowledge the same. If you have occasion to write to Mr. Norroy, forget not my humble service and best wishes. I am his and your very loving friend, THOM. TANNER."

"Memorandum, that the underwritten Books and MSS. were lent me by my worthy and communicative friend Peter Le Neve, Esq. Norroy King at Arms; and are to be returned to him or his order upon demand:

1. Simeon Dunelmensis, MS. in parchment, 4to.

2. Answers of the Ministers of the Archdeaconry of Norfolk, 1603, thin folio.

3. Transcript of Harrison's Book, for the Archdeaconries of Norwich and Norfolk, thin folio.

4, 5. Two small short folios, being Abstracts out of the Cartulary and Patent and Clause Rolls of King John and Henry III.

6. One folio of Abstracts out of the Cartulary and Patent Rolls, temp. Edward I. Edward II. Edward III. and Richard II.

7. One bound folio, lettered on the back, of 'Larger Collections out of the Patents of Richard II.'

8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18. Eleven folios of abstracts out of the Patent Rolls from 1 Henry IV. to 10 James I. (one volume from 26 Elizabeth to the end of her reign wanting), with ten thin folios of Index, or Nomina Villarum, to these Abstracts.

19. Compendium Compertorum, 4to.

20. Translation of the Ely Charters, folio.

21. Abstract of Records about Monasteries, thin folio.

22. Acts of Parliament in the Rolls Chapel, thin folio.

THOM. TANNER."

To PETER LE NEVE, Esq.

"GOOD SIR, [*Undated.*]

"As soon as I get to Norwich, Sir R. Southwell shall have the Wills of the Percivalls, or any thing else our Office will afford. The MSS. you mention are of no great value. '*Bonaventure*' and the 'Divisiones Thematu' are worth very little more than the parchment. '*Gul. Woodford*' sold dear in the time of the Papist Controversy: but there are two pieces of his of different bignesses. I shall call at your chambers in the afternoon, but do not stay at home on purpose for me. I am, Sir,

"Your most humble servant, T. T."

"DEAR SIR, *Norwich, October* 12, 1717.

"After many thanks for your very kind and good entertainment, especially that of your study, and perusal of your papers, which you gave me on Monday at Witchingham, please to know that herewith are returned some of the useful papers which you were so obliging as to lend me; *viz.* your List of Seals, and Catalogue

logue of your MSS, which may occasion you more trouble. If you have the original Deed of *Bittlesden* here, please to look again whether it be dedicated to *St. Nicolas;* for that Abbey being of the Cistertian Order, whose Founder and Monks were such adorers of the Blessed Virgin, that I think this will be almost the only instance I have met with of a dedication to another Saint; or, if the deed be at London, please at your leisure to satisfy me from thence in that particular.

"You have already favoured me with so many of your MSS. that, in truth, I am ashamed to ask the loan of any more; but am willing to spare no pains to settle the Foundations of the Religious Houses, &c. in this new Edition of the 'Notitia Monastica,' which the books you have already lent me have improved in every page, and which I shall take occasion publicly to acknowledge; so that, if I have not already trespassed too much on your good-nature and communicative temper, it will be a great addition to your former favours, if, before you go to London, you would look out of your study here in the country all the books of Abbreviations of Pleas, Fines, or other Records, all Indexes of Records in the Talley Court, Tower, or other places, or the like that you have either here, or when you come to London, if you would do the like and send them down, I will thankfully repay any charge of boxes, porters, carriage hither and back again,—will give you a note under my hand for the safe return of them,—will run them over, and use them with carefulness,—and restore them when and where you please.

"In your Catalogue under the title of Records, p. 13, there is mention of four volumes of Abstracts of the Records in the Augmentation-office, which I should particularly desire to see. However, which, and how many you will please to favour me with, either from Witchingham or London, I shall be very thankful for (let them relate to any County in England).

"If you had half an hour's leisure before you leave Witchingham, I should be obliged if you would turn to your own Collections, and let me know the earliest time that you find any of the following Monasteries in Norfolk mentioned:—*Beeston* Priory in North Erpingham Hundred; *Crabhouse,* in Lynn, and, if your papers furnish, the name of the Founder; *Flitcham; Fieldalling: Wendling*; Peterston.* I had not my own papers with me when at Witchingham, or else would have saved much of this trouble; which I hope you will pardon in him that would approve himself, Sir, your very much obliged friend and servant, T. TANNER.

"If you continue inclined to have leave from the Ordinary for erecting the Monument in the Chancel of Witchingham for your Brother, please to let a Petition, setting forth the thing desired, describing the place, height, length, breadth, &c. be drawn up to the Lord Bishop, or in his absence to me, as his Vicar-General, and I will take care that shall be done in a sufficient manner."

* "Mr. Chancellor hath this." P. L.N.

"DEAR SIR, *Oct.* 31, 1717.

"I most heartily thank you for the great treasure which you have favoured me with in the 25 books your servant brought me this morning; and which, God willing, I hope to return unhurt, when you come into the country again. I have returned your Wendling Papers, and what you lent me formerly about Bowthorp.

"The freedom you give me in sending to Mr. Charles Neve for such of your papers as I shall have occasion, adds a fresh obligation; but, unless my Norfolk Papers for the 'Notitia Monastica' be called for out of my hands, I shall not use yours till you come down; and then will bring mine over and compare them, for I would not be too pressing on so generous and communicative a Friend. I wish when you come into the country again, any deeds, or papers, that I have or could procure, might be of service to you, and that you would command them.

"I heartily thank you for your promise of remembering me when you come to London as to those things I marked in your Catalogue of MSS.

"I hope you and Mrs. Neve, to whom my humble service, will have a good journey to London. I am, good Mr. Norroy,

"Your most affectionate servant, THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD SIR, *Norwich, Jan.* 18, 1717-8.

"Having the Register-book of New Buckenham brought into Court upon another occasion, I ran it over, and send you the extracts I made on the other side. You will find many of the Knivets—some of your own name—some that were ancestors to Maurice Kendal, late of North Walsham, Esq. There is a Townshend or two, which Mr. Hare may be acquainted with; who, the last time he was here, was enquiring after a family of that name toward Brettenham and Thetford.

"I have, since the receipt of your Letter on Thursday morning, looked over all the books of yours I have by me, and such of my own wherein I could expect to find any thing satisfactory to your queries, especially the Escheat; but have not been able, though I did not barely trust the indexes of names or places, but ran over the books. In the Book of Tenures there is mention,—*Thomas Knyvet, filius et hæres Joannis Knyvet, tenet manerium de Horham Thorphall de d'nd Reginâ ut de Castro suo de Eye per servitium militare per liberationem suam anno quinto Eliz' Reginæ.* This is not, I believe, material, but I was willing to omit nothing.

"This has been a very busy week on account of the Sessions, and a very great appearance of Gentry in town; but next week I will endeavour to give you some light as to Mr. Hare, &c.

"I am, dear Sir, your very obedient servant, THOM. TANNER.

"P. S. I shall be obliged if, when you go along Mr. Alexander's door, you would give my service to him, and enquire of him whether one Mr. Charles Tillet has not been instituted to a Benefice in the Diocese of London within a twelvemonth last; if so, when, and what the name of the place, and let me know by

the

the first opportunity if no such one has;—there will be no occasion to write on purpose."

"DEAR SIR, *April* 3, 1718.

"I would not let Mr. Kirk-Patrick go to London without a tender by him of my best respects and service to you and Mrs. Neve.—The Register of North Buckenham was out of my hands from before the time of receiving your last till yesterday; when I ran over it with a view for the Shales's—all of whom that I can find are in the inclosed paper.

"I was this day where I have been going this 13 or 14 years, *viz.* at Heverland, where we remembered you: but I missed the best part of my entertainment, a sight of the old books and charters,—which were so displaced and put out of order by the new building, that the old gentleman would not favour me with a sight of them. You are my best benefactor in that way, which I hope ere long to acknowledge in a more public manner; and, having gone through, as much as for my purpose, the greatest part of those I already have, I trust you will be so kind as to remember me farther, and to favour me with a perusal of those other Iters and MSS. which I marked in your Catalogue; which shall ever be thankfully resented by, good Mr. Norroy, your very much obliged friend and servant, THOM. TANNER."

"DEAR SIR, *Norwich, Aug.* 2, 1718.

"Being abroad on the farther side of Norfolk every day last week, and having Relations with me here this week, I could not wait upon you to welcome you and Mrs. Neve into the country; which I did fully intend to have done next Monday morning, if your Letter yesterday had not prevented it. I hope I shall not be hindered on Thursday or Friday; because I fear that I shall miss you in the Assize week, being obliged to begin my residence at Ely on Monday, August 11. I am sure I have a great many thanks to return to you for the use of the books which you were so kind as to leave with me when you went away, and the kind accessions you have been pleased since to make; and which, indeed, next the comforts of Religion, have given me the truest satisfaction, and have most usefully diverted my almost inconsolable grief under the surprising loss of an exceeding good wife in the midst of all-seeming health and happiness. This is a subject I cannot enlarge upon; but shall under all changes remain, good Mr. Norroy,

"Your very much obliged humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"DEAR SIR, *Aug.* 9, 1718.

"One of my horses having on Wednesday night lamed itself, I could not possibly wait on you on Thursday as I intended; and yesterday company and business upon my going away made it impracticable. I most heartily ask pardon, and will endeavour to do better, please God I live to return. You were, before you went to London, mentioning your desire to peruse, when you returned, some of my volumes of old Charters. I have left with Mr. Kirk-Patrick a box with three folio volumes, and should be glad

glad if you found in them any thing that would give you the least satisfaction. In the mean time I am,

"Your very much obliged humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"DEAR SIR, *Oct.* 18, 1718.

"I was sorry to hear of your misfortunes with your horses; and the more so, because it hindered me yesterday from enjoying your good company; but, I hope, when you do come to town, you will stay three or four days. when any accommodation of my little house will be at your service; and whither any books or files the Office affords shall be brought for your perusal. My cousin Preston and his family have now been almost a quarter of a year in the country, and I have not yet been able to wait on them; so I must go on Tuesday to Beeston; but my next visit (God willing) shall be on Thursday morning next to Witchingham, to thank you for all your favours and assistances. While I was at Ely, four sheets of Abstracts, in a large packet by the post, came down directed to me; and though there was no letter with them, yet, by the likeness of the hand with some other you had before favoured me with, I thought I was obliged to you for the same. I am, with great respect, Sir,

"Your very affectionate servant, THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD SIR, *Sept.* 12, 1719.

"After thanks for kind entertainment on Monday, I must beg to keep the Index of the Tower next week; which I would not do, did I not know that you were to be abroad all next week; for I have worked night and day upon it since I came home. Having dipped upon a place or two wherein matters appeared much larger than in the copy I had; I cannot be satisfied, but must run it over farther. It shall be left at your house on Monday se'nnight in the morning without fail, when I shall come that way toward Fakenham; and shall leave it whether you are at home or not. I am, with many thanks for these and all favours, your obliged faithful servant, THOM. TANNER."

"12 *Sept.* 1719.

["Lent to Mr. Chancellor Tanner my collections out of the Records coram Rege et de Banco from the Talley Office; my collections out of Lewes Register, and out of Colne in Essex; several loose papers of ..... Goddard's hand;—which he promised to return on demand. P. L.N. Norroy."]

"DEAR SIR, *Norwich, Nov.* 7, 1719.

"I have carefully looked over the Indexes of your Patent Rolls, and can only find two slight memorandums of any thing in Witchingham. I ran over also all the possessions of St. Faith's, and find nothing of this *Loppingland.*

"I was in hopes that I should have been able to have got one day more to have spent pleasantly at Witchingham before you left the country; but have been hitherto hindered; and fear I shall be so also next week (having notice that I shall have some Relations come to town); so that I must be excused, if only by letter I can wish you and Mrs. Neve a good journey to London.

"You

"You will please to add to the note of your books returned by me this parcel of MSS. now sent; containing,

1, 2. The Iters of Norfolk and Suffolk.

3. The Abridgment of the Acts of Parliament.

4. Transcript of Old Harrison's Account of the Diocese of Norwich.

5. Return of the Archdeaconry of Norfolk in 1603.

"I was in hopes to have returned some more, but could not conveniently; and therefore must beg the continuance of your great favour in the loan of your Patent Books, &c. for one winter more; which shall ever be acknowledged with those thanks and respects which that and all other your great civilities deserve, from your very affectionate humble servant, THOM. TANNER.

"P.S. My Brother brought Mr. Borret's Swan-mark book this day se'nnight, and which I have now inclosed. The Poem also upon the 'Cheshire Quarrel' is now sent.

"GOOD SIR, [*Undated.*]

"I have received three books of Bury by your servant, and returned your note, though there is in it mention made of six. Langley Register is returned, I know; and so perhaps are the other, or else you have further occasion for them; which if you have, I dare say, you are welcome to keep them longer: only please to remember it. I am, in haste, dear Sir,

"Your very humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD SIR, *Norwich, Dec.* 16, 1719.

"I cannot tell how it happened, but I was much concerned that I had so little of your company this summer at Norwich,—where I had not opportunity scarce to thank you for civilities at Witchingham, and for those great and continued ones which you favour me with in the use of your treasure of books and MSS. I hope to have opportunity to express my most grateful sense of them in some public manner; but cannot omit at present begging your and Mrs. Le Neve's acceptance of a little collar of Norfolk brawn, which I hope will prove good (coming from a person who has served me well these four Christmasses), and come safe to your hands by Beacroft's coach on Saturday night next. With the good wishes of the season, I am, dear Mr. Norroy,

"Your most obliged faithful servant, THOM. TANNER."

"DEAR SIR, *Ely, June* 9, 1720.

"I was very glad to find, by the letter I had the favour to receive from you last night, that you had thoughts of calling at Ely in your return from London. The remains of St. Etheldred and her Sisters, the shrines of two or three Bishops of Elmham, the tombs of the old Prelates and Priors, and the bones of the old Monks, will be highly honoured by a visit from so great a Lover of venerable Antiquities; who will be most heartily welcome to such as the Convent will afford *in camerâ sacristæ infra infirmariam*, now the cell of

"Your most affectionate servant, THOM. TANNER.

"P.S.

"P. S. I stay till the last day of this month of June.—There is very convenient passage by the boat from Cambridge every Wednesday and Saturday morning; about ten or eleven they set out, and are here about five or six.—The boat to Lynn goes hence on Tuesday afternoon or evening. If I know of your coming before hand, I will send to Brother Knight to meet you.

"I shall be obliged to Mr. Warburton* for an account of such Registers of Religious Houses which he either has or knows of. I suppose it is the same gentleman that is made (according to our newspapers) Somerset Herald.—O the worthy *Robert Glover* of that title, whom I must ever mention with honour; and ever lament the foolish sad end of our good Friend the late *Richmond*†.

"My humble service to Mr. Holmes, and all the Gentlemen of your Club‡. When you pack up for Norfolk, you will put up the MS. you have of the Monasteries in the Diocese of Lichfield and Coventry; and if you have met with, or can procure, any other Books of Abbreviations, or Indexes to the Records, to help out my Monastic References."

"Good Mr. Norroy, *May 6*, 1721.

"The Gentlemen of your Society are very obliging in their kind acceptance of that trifling token, and in their favour of lending me the MSS. you mention, for which on the other side I have writ a penal bill; but if that shall not be thought sufficient, please to let me know, and I will, if desired, give you bond upon stamped paper. Please to let these books be sent down to me in the College at Ely by one of the Cambridge waggons, with directions to forward them to Ely by Harrimore's boat; and let me have a line thither when and by what waggon you send them.

"I leave this place May 2, and shall not return till about June 29. I should be glad if during my stay there you were disposed for a pilgrimage to St. Etheldreda's shrine. I have not had time to run over our Institution Books for seven years—but have for three years before and after 1349; in which year I have computed the months, by which you may see when the pestilence raged most. I am, with respect and service to Mr. Anstis and all Friends, your very affectionate servant, Thom. Tanner."

"Dear Sir, *Ely, May 17*, 1721.

"Your Letter found me here last week; and the box came very safe, with the four folios and your little MS. on Sunday night. You may guess how I have been employed from eight in the morning till ten at night ever since. This abstract of the Patent Rolls, temp Richard II. is exactly the same, I find, with the transcript you formerly favoured me with. Are there no extracts of these Patent Rolls before Edward III. where these begin?

"I was very sorry to find also the Cartulary Rolls of King Henry III. wanting (though mentioned in the paper title on the back). Those, and those older Patents, if Mr. Bowyer abstracted them,

* John Warburton, Esq. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VI. p. 141.

† John Hare, Esq. F. S. A. died May 14, 1720, æt. 52.

‡ Of Antiquaries, at the Mitre.

I hope

I hope by your good offices to obtain when I have returned these.

"I am concerned that I have not here your Book of Patents of Edward VI.; nor can well give directions about it at Norwich, where it is with the others locked up; but pray let me know by the next post,—and, if you are in great want of it, I will by the first opportunity send the key, and get some friend to find it out, and send it you up before the time you leave London;—by which time I doubt not but the ways will be very passable to Ely with a coach (I went through the worst of them three times last week in my chaise with a single pair of horses). I should be very glad to see you and Mrs. Le Neve here. Your best way will be to come your usual road to Bournbridge, and so on toward Newmarket; but about the first rubbing-house or thereabout, as Landlord Cole at Bournbridge will direct, you strike away over the heath to Swaffham Two-churches, and thence, I think, to Burwell, and so to Lalnwade and Soham, when there is no missing the way; or, if you come to Newmarket, you do not come above three miles out of the way. Newmarket is ten little miles to Ely, and from Ely you have ten back again to Mildenhall; so that, if you should go directly back again, you will not come above ten miles out of your way, to see an old church and an old Friend. But, if you are disposed to go on to Wisbech and Lynn, or to Upwell and Outwell, and Downham, you may.

"If I do not hear from you in a post or two, I shall hope there is no necessity for your Patent-book till my return; but, if there is, upon further notice I will contrive some way or other that you shall have it as soon as possible. My service to Mr. Garter, whom I hope to be able to write to next week.—I am, good Mr. Norroy, your very much obliged faithful servant, THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD MR. NORROY, *Aug.* 5, 1721.

"There was one thing which I forgot to mention when you were here on Wednesday; which was, to desire you that if your Chartulary, or rather Chronicle, of Butley Abbey, in the time of Austin Ryvere, Prior there, be with you here in Norfolk, that you would convey it to me by the first safe hand. You lent it me some years since; and there is only one single passage in my Collections which I fear I have not been exact in, and upon which some stress may be shortly laid,—therefore just desire to look on it once more, and shall immediately return it.

"I wish you a good journey into Lincolnshire; and, after your return, hope to find time to wait on you at Witchingham, or see you longer here.

"I cannot tell what answer I gave you to the question you surprized me with just before you left me on Wednesday; ask pardon if it was not becoming; shall be ready on some other opportunity to open my mind to you; and am,

"Your obliged humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD SIR, *Norwich, July* 22, 1721.

"I am sorry that we had not your good company on Thursday. Minding one part of your letter to Mr. Kirk-Patrick, about searching

searching Register-books, I have borrowed four of the best I met with that day; and herewith send Brook, Ditchingham, Thwait, and Seething, for your own perusal, or for you to direct Mr. Allen to take out what is for your purpose. I will get you some more next Thursday. Please to be carefull of them, and return them to me as soon as you have done with them. Being in great haste, I had almost forgot to tell you of the death of the Bishop of Winchester, and of the King's having nominated on Wednesday last our Bishop Trimnell to succeed him. Dr. Green, of St. Martin's Fields, a Norwich man born, is to be Bishop here. I can at present add no more than that I am

"Your most obedient humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"DEAR SIR, *Norwich, April* 14, 1722.

"I could not let this gentleman go to Witchingham without sending by him my respects and service, and welcoming you home; and the rather because I have been prevented this week waiting on you myself, as I hoped once I should be able to do—but must defer that pleasure now till my return; for I am going on Monday morning early out to keep our Easter Courts, and shall scarce be at home in a fortnight, unless this day and to-morrow se'nnight. I intended to have returned one or two of your own books, and to have sent you Mr. Anstis' 'Liber Sancti Trinitatis, Londini;' but the hurries of this last week have hindered me so much, that I could not finish; as I hope to do shortly—as becomes, good Mr. Norroy, your very affectionate humble servant, THOM. TANNER.

"If this gentleman behaves himself well, I dare promise myself, he will not fare the worse at the Hall for my sending him."

"GOOD MR. NORROY, *Ely, May* 30, 1722.

"Your last kind letter brought a new addition to your many former favours. I heartily thank you for it, and for remembering me so kindly and effectually with my old friend Mr. Wanley as to give me hopes of the loan of the Register of Castleacre. I beg of you, when you see him next, to give him my humble service and best acknowledgements.

"I have writ a note, according to his direction, on the other side, which I hope will be to the satisfaction of the Right Honourable Owner, to whose conditions I shall exactly conform with all due respect and gratitude. Do not hurry yourself as to dispatching it hastily on my account; if I have it when I return in Norfolk it will be early enough for me; for if you do not stay in town very late in the year, it will most safely come down with your other Books. I shall be here till St. Peter's day, June 29; and shall be mighty glad if your leisure and affairs would permit you to come this way, and see me in my cell here, where a good old Church and many monastic buildings would divert you, who are so great a lover of venerable Antiquity, for some few days. Lord Bishop is not yet here, but expected next week, or soon after.—Dr. Knight and I shall drink you and our friends at the Mitre.

"A letter

"A letter from Mr. Giles, the Bookseller, followed me hither pretty long after date, being directed to Norwich; if he happens in your way, please to let him know (with my service) that I cannot assist him about Sir Henry Spelman till I come home to Norwich. I have worked very hard since I got hither upon an old Taxation of Churches, which I borrowed from the Library of the Cathedral of Lichfield, and have given a one hundred pounds bond for the restoring it before Midsummer; but as soon as I return I will make a thorough search, and set Jackson to work, and direct him to put those Fragments I have together as well as I can. I remember there one Dissertation about the Office of Admiral and the Admiraltie Jurisdiction; which was, I believe, never finished; and I have, I fear, scarce all of it: but such as I have shall be sent. But pray can you tell me whether Sir Henry Spelman was ever Vice-Admiral of Norfolk, or had any relation to the Admiralty Court at London; for I have half a sheet of a Table of Fees taken in the Admiralty Court,—at the bottom of which, in Sir Henry Spelman's own hand, *Tempore mei H. Spilm.*

"I am, dear Sir, with great respect, your affectionately faithful humble servant, THOM. TANNER.

"My humble service to Mr. Garter."

"GOOD MR. NORROY, *Ely*, 1721.

"If there be care and judgment used in choosing well, and printing correctly, the two volumes of the 'Monasticon,' I shall be extremely glad to see that work, and would encourage it all that fairly I could; but I fear always when it is a mere Bookseller's project. I hope there will be no draught or ichnography of this Church printed, but what is very exact; and then, I believe, there would not be wanting a member, or members, of this Church to give a Plate. The Print in the 'Monasticon,' and King, is very ill done.

"If any body at present here could have done out the ichnography of the whole Church, it should have been sent up; but, to give you satisfaction, I have hammered out rudely the Presbitery, where all our tombs are, as in the inclosed,—which, as to the position of the monuments, is, I dare say, pretty exact.—Our Choir was paved with black and white marble, about forty years since; and the few old grave-stones of the Priors, or others buried therein, (whose brass inscriptions were long before gone), were removed into the South cross aile, where are some few modern grave-stones of persons of no great note;—scarce any other monuments or grave-stones throughout the Church,—save at the upper end of the nave, by the entrance into the Choir, a large marble, whereon has been a large plate with the effigies of a Bishop, coats of arms, and an inscription round, but all gone with the very tradition. But, upon the whole, I am willing to believe that you will like this venerable old Church, and the Monastic Ruins about it. I should have been glad to have seen you in my cell, whither I would have brought some of the old monkish

‡ Steevens's "Continuation of Dugdale."

remains

remains about you. Our Bishop (on whom Mr. John Le Neve waited last week) is here, a courteous man, and lover of English History and Antiquities, would receive you kindly, if you should think fit to go to see him. Here is also our Dean, Dr. Moss; who, you know, is a Norfolk man, born at Posswick. I hope we shall soon have a good meeting in Norfolk, where I will visit the Churches in Brook Deanery this summer, if you will with me; and am, with great respect, dear Sir, your most affectionate and obliged friend and servant, THOM. TANNER."

"DEAR SIR, *July* 26, 1722.

"I heartily thank you for the favour of sending Castleacre Register; which, if no unforeseen accident hinders, I hope I shall be able to make an end of before your return from London. I have inclosed the old receipt I gave you, and have no objection against your changing it for your own; only, if I can sufficiently use this book while under your note, I shall have perhaps the better interest with my old friend Mr. Wanley some time hence to borrow some other, which you may also see;—but herein do as you think most proper. Mr. Cammell was at my upper door on Monday. I then took the blame upon myself of not sending home his bull, and desired him to stay only till I went down into my study to fetch the same: but he was in haste then. However, has promised to call this week or the next, and dine with me, when he shall certainly have it.

"I heartily wish you a good journey, and safe return. My humble service to Mr. Garter, and to all our Friends at the Mitre. Tell Mr. Giles that I will next week inclose, in cover to my Lord of Lincoln (who is, I hear, in town upon the death of his Uncle the Physician), a transcript of such papers as I have in Sir Henry Spelman's hand *about the Admiralty and the Officers of that Court*; and those about *Old Deeds* shall quickly follow.

"I am, Sir, your very affectionate obliged humble servant,

THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD MR. NORROY, *Sept.* 3, 1722.

"For fear you should stay for the Castleacre Register, and I should not be so happy as to see you again this afternoon, I herewith send it up to your inn, and hope it will safely come to your hands. I thank you most heartily for the perusal of it, which I hope you will find not the worse, nor any of your own papers put out of the places I found them in. It is a most excellent book. I have searched all I can for a bag:—pray ask the honest man who brought it whether he did not carry the bag home with him again, if it came in one; if you do not hear of it, pray let me know, I will rumage again: for I have no bag of my own; if I find any, it must be yours.

"I thank you for your Seals: I think our old Ely Seal would make a better cut than the Norwich one, of which I will talk with you before you go to London again.

"I am, with the utmost respect, your most obliged servant,

THOM. TANNER."

"DEAR

"DEAR SIR, *Oct. 6*, 1722.

"I inclose the brave old Chaucerian Poem,—and the Inscription on the foundation-stone at Houghton,—and a Parchment Roll with relation to the great quarrel between the Dukes of Hereford and Norfolk 21 Ric. II. sent me in the beginning of the week out of Suffolk.

"I found your note one day this week as I returned home from the Sessions, by which you mention your coming next week on the Friday (a day which, in mine last week, I said was the only one I was engaged for, being to go to the greatest meeting we have in the Archdeaconry at New Buckenham); which evening, and as much as you can of Saturday, I hope you will spend with, Sir, your most obliged humble servant,

THOM. TANNER.

"I shall go now on Tuesday to Mattishall to see my little boy, but, except on that day or Friday, shall be at home all the week. This I mention, that if Sir B. G. goes away, and you are minded to come before Friday."

"GOOD SIR, *Norwich, Jan.* 12, 1722-3.

"I received your last just now, and immediately searched Mr. Anstis's book for what you desired, but in vain. There is no Bull of any kind in the same, nor any particular Charters but what referred to their houses and rents in the several parishes in London; nothing about their estates in the country. Not knowing the particulars of this case in controversy, can give no opinion in the same. You know that the Priory of Christ Church, or Holy Trinity, being Austin Canons, could not have their lands discharged of tithes on account of their *order* barely, as the Cistercian Monks, &c. had. I do not remember that I have met with any Bulls of this nature, which exempted any other lands but what were in the occupation of the Religious House (this Bromley Hall, indeed, being so near the town, might be a Grange immediately belonging to the Priory). Christ Church, indeed, was one of the Monasteries above 200*l. per annum;* but being dissolved more early than other greater Monasteries, it ought to be considered whether it can be aided in this case by the clause of 31 Henry VIII. cap. 13, sect. xxi. I fear it cannot.

"The post is going away, and I have only time to subscribe myself as ever, your affectionate servant, THOM. TANNER."

"To the Very Reverend Dr. Moss, Dean of ELY.

"HONOURED SIR, *March* 13, 1722-3.

"If it is made appear to you that this *Cure* is the same person who was admitted Beadsman of our Church, I think he should have the arrears which were due to him; but whether he ought to be restored after such breach of the Statutes, so long absence from the Church without your leave first obtained, and not appearing after such public notice and summons in the Gazette, will require farther consideration.

"I did never imagine that old Frampton would have been so doating as to file a bill against you; nor that the Court will,

upon

upon reading your answer, retain the cause, or afford him the least relief.

"I had a letter last week from Mr. Newby, the Vicar of Lakenheath—hoping that you and the Chapter will consider him something toward the making up 200*l.* for the augmentation of the Vicarage of Lakenheath, toward which he is promised 100*l.* from Sir Thomas Hanmer (who has, I know, 1200*l.* to dispose of for that use, left by a Lady). I have sent no answer yet; but must let him know, when I do, my mind about his not answering my Letter at the Chapter;—and how very plain, particular, and full, he must be as to Sir Simeon's estate of all kinds before he can merit much favour. Besides, he ought to apply himself to you and the Chapter by the Prebendary who is his Patron.

"I believe Mr. Knight is got into residence by this time, to the comfort of our Friends in the College, who have been for some weeks fasting. If our Bishop continues determined to visit his Diocese this summer, I believe I must beg your excuse of my attendance at the Chapter; but shall hope to wait upon you before your residence is out. I am, good Mr. Dean,

"Your most affectionate humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"DEAR SIR, *June* 22, 1723.

"I came home late last night from ten days' hard duty in the Lord Bishop of Norwich's Primary Visitation at Woodbridge, Ipswich, Stowmarket, Bury, and Thetford; but would not omit this first opportunity of doing that by letter which I fear I shall not be able till the Visitation is over to do in person, *viz.* to welcome you and Mrs. Le Neve into Norfolk. I shall not go abroad again till Tuesday, July 2, when I am to attend my Lord to North Walsham; July 4 and 5, at Fakenham; 7, 8, 9, at Lynn; then shall come home; and we are the next week for Beccles; and shall end at Yarmouth (God willing) July 22. In the intermediate days, on June 25, 26, and July 1, 12, 15, we hold Courts here at Norwich; and an Ordination for Sunday, June 30.

"When your occasions call you to Norwich, you will be obliging to give me a look; you may depend upon my being most heartily glad of that favour.—Monday, Thursday, or Saturday, next week, likely to be most at leisure.

"The Bishop's Visitation ending so late in the year, and my obligation to Residence at Ely in August and September coming on so fast, that I cannot pretend this summer to visit any part of my Archdeaconry parochially:—but my brother, who is my Official, intends in the latter end of July, or beginning of August, to visit three or four Deaneries,—of which, when the gresse (route) is settled, you shall have a copy of the days, times, and places; so that, if it be convenient for you, I dare say, my Brother will be glad of your company, and assist you in the Views of the Churches, as far as their time will permit. I am, good Mr. Norroy, your very affectionate humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"HONOURED

"HONOURED SIR, *Fakenham, Friday morn, Oct.* 5, 1723.

"I ordered this round of my Michaelmas Courts to end here, on purpose that I might spend three or four hours with you at Witchingham, in my return to Norwich; and by your new neighbour at Reipham gave you some intimation of my design so to do: but having had word sent me to Ely that my little boy was ill of a fever, and no direct account since of his recovery, of what state he is in, I am in pain till I see him; so intend to strike off to Deerham and Matshall, where he is;—which must plead my excuse at present.—As soon as my old horses are a little recovered, I will wait on you from Norwich;—being, as ever, with great respect, your obliged humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD MR. NORROY, *Norwich, Sept.* 5, 1724.

"I thank you for my kind entertainment, both in study and dining-room, when last at Wichingham. I have run over these books you were so kind as to favour me with, and return the same with hearty thanks for the favour of them, and so many others lent to, dear Sir, your most obedient humble servant,

THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD SIR, *Norwich, April* 17, 1725.

"I shall endeavour that you shall have safely back again at Witchingham such books, printed and MSS. as you have been so kind as to favour me with, before I go to Oxford, which will not be till the beginning or middle of July; for, the Parliament being not likely to rise till the latter end of May, our Bishop cannot begin his Primary Visitation which he has appointed this summer till the beginning of June;—nor can I stir hence till that is over.

"Whenever I go thither, I will do what I can to settle your quit rent account at Merton College, without acquittance fee, if possibly it may be; however, will send you an account, and do nothing contrary to your orders;—but I shall see you in Norfolk again before I go.

"I wrote to your Friend at Bromley, about Trinity or Christ Church Priory; which, no doubt of it, was above 200*l. per annum* clear value, as may appear from the Roll in the Tower, or the Book in the Exchequer of the Valuation 20 Edw. I.; but, it being surrendered 23 Henry VIII. it could not be in the Valuation of 26 Henry VIII.; nor will the lands belonging to it be discharged of tithes, as those of the greater Monasteries dissolved by 31 Henry VIII. as I conceive.

"I am, with great respect, dear Mr. Norroy, your most affectionate friend and servant, THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD MR. NORROY, *Norwich, May* 12, 1725.

"I hear that Dr. Stukeley's 'Itinerarium Curiosum' is, or will shortly be, published. When I was in London, February 1723-4, I subscribed, and paid two guineas at the Mitre Club towards it. I desire you would, before you come into Norfolk, enquire after the book I am to have; and, if there is any thing more to pay, that you would deposit it for me; it shall be repaid with thanks.

"Some

"Some few years since, I remember you favoured me with a large quarto pamphlet, giving an account of the Free-Masons' Societies, so much in vogue of late; in which there seemed to be no great matter, but some old traditionary stories and new songs. Just as I was going to return the MS Register of Canterbury, which I lent you last year, I cast my eye upon what has the most shew of Antiquity for their Lodges of any thing I have yet met with; and being only in the list of such persons as the Prior gave the Church Livery to that year, I almost fancy that you passed it over, and therefore send you a copy of what I transcribed thence. Besides the name, whether they had any signs, &c. like our present Free and Accepted Masons, does not appear.

"I hope shortly in Norfolk to assure you that I am, with great respect, Sir, your obliged servant, THOM. TANNER."

"DEAR SIR, *Christ Church, Oxford, July* 28, 1725.

"I forbore to write to you, till I could give you some account from hence of what I had done in your Merton College affair; which I was not unmindful of, but spoke to the Warden within two or three days after I came to this place about it, in the presence of our Dean; who, having been some years Bursar of New College, assured him 'that it was not customary there to insist upon any thing for receipts for *dry quit-rents*, but only for lease in farm-rents.' The Warden said, 'Neither he nor the Bursar were the proper persons to receive the Ram's Head inn rent, but it was always charged to an Officer of College called the Bailiff of Holywell, who accounted for that and several other such rents to the Society;—that person was at present out of town; but that I should have notice when he came;—and that in the mean time he would enquire how many years you were in arrear, as charged on their books.'

"I would have endeavoured to have set this matter through; or, however, to have strictly pursued your directions before I left this place, which I shall not do till Michaelmas;—and if, in the mean time, I can be any way serviceable in procuring any thing to be transcribed for you out of the Libraries here, you may freely command me.

"Our Visitation ended Friday, July 9, and I was obliged to set out for this place on Monday morning, July 12,—so that I had not time to be so exact as to your MSS. as I intended,—but as far as my time would permit I made diligent search all over my study for them, and put up every one (with the MS. of Mr. Anstis's you desired) into a large hamper, with orders to have them taken care of till you were come into the country, and there was an opportunity of conveying them safe and dry to Witchingham. I must repeat my hearty thanks for your great kindness in the loan of them;—and though I have already trespassed upon your goodness in that respect too much, and too long, yet I hope for your further favour in the use of some of them one winter more, when I hope I shall complete and finish my 'Notitia Monastica,' as

to which your Books have been very serviceable;—as I shall take care to acknowledge publicly when that work shall come abroad. I thank you for your note about Bruton Abbey Arms; — which I had supplied before out of the original Visitation-book of Benolt's 'MS. Ashmol. 763,'—and is said to be taken 1531. I read the surname of the Abbot to be *Gilles;* but, when I have opportunity, will look again.

"At my return from the Visitation, I found that Dr. Knight had sent Dr. Stukeley's book, and another which I had subscribed for; but I had not time to get them bound before I left Norwich, whither I hope to get before you leave Norfolk. Wherever I am, with great respect and much sincerity I am, honoured Sir, your most obliged friend and servant, THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD MR. NORROY, *Nov.* 13, 1725.

"Mr. Bokenham, of Stoke, will be in town on Monday; and, if nothing very extraordinary happens, he and I, and, I believe, J. Kirk-Patrick, and perhaps Mr. Makerell, (a little Society of Icenian Antiquaries) may attend you our President at Wichingham on Tuesday morning, if it be not an inconvenient time to you;—if it be, I hope, by some means or other, notice may be given on Monday to, Sir,

"Your most affectionate servant, THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD MR. NORROY, *Feb.* 21, 1725-6.

"I heartily thank you for the favour of your last, and the kind notices you therein sent me out of Mr. Hare's MSS. of which I shall make due use in their proper places; but find I had corrected before that of R. Glanvill; however, am nevertheless obliged to you for hinting that mistake in the former edition of Notitia Monastica.

"Your *Kirby Ravensworth* comes too low for me to mention; but am glad such an original is got into the hands of one who will so well and carefully preserve it.

"Having never heard that the Gentlemen of your Office were uneasy on account of those MSS. they were so kind as to favour me with the loan of, I made the less haste to finish what I had to observe out of them; but, upon what you write, I will forthwith go through with them, and before you come down into Norfolk you shall certainly have them sent up in order to be replaced in the Library;—of which, with my humble service and thanks, I desire you to acquaint your Society.

"I am very sorry to hear that there are disagreements among our Friends at the Mitre †. My good wishes for peace, and prosperity to the Lovers of Antiquities will attend you on Wednesday night;—when, and always, I must be,

"Your affectionately obliged friend and servant, THOM. TANNER."

* Indorsed: "Mem. to acquaint Doctor Tanner that John Warburton, esq. Somerset Herald, hath severall old deeds of lands in Beverley, co. Ebor. formerly belonging to St. John of Beverley.—This Letter to be showed to the Office next Chapter day, in May 1726.—Walsingham Acre, and my piece of land by the Brick-kilne Close." P. L.N.

† Where the Society of Antiquaries then met.

"GOOD MR. NORROY, *Norwich, Nov.* 12, 1726.

"I thank you for your kind look on Monday, but ask ten thousand pardons for being so rude as almost to run away from you: but a meeting upon a public trust of almost all the Clergy in town, summoned by my order, made my attending in another place absolutely necessary, and I hope you will be so good as to excuse it.

"I wish I knew which of my books of old deeds you have not yet had; and such shall be sent you. I have now returned every paper of those you left with me on Monday, and will take great care of any books or papers of yours which I have; and hope by your coming back again into the country to have finished with them, and then to be able to return them with my most hearty thanks. I have worked night and day upon the Abstracts of the Rolls which you were so kind as to procure me from the Office; and will do so till I have all I want from them. I fear I shall scarce get them through next week, but will forthwith, before the end of the month. I trust, however, before Christmas (God sparing me life and health) they shall, with Mr. Anstis's books, be sent up.

"My very humble service to Mr. Garter, and all your Society who ask after their and, Sir,

"Your most affectionate servant, THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD SIR, *Norwich, Dec,* 26, 1726.

"According to my promise, I have dispatched Bowyer's Abstracts before Christmas, and sent them up in a box directed to you at the Office (carriage paid), by Nasmith's waggon last Thursday; if there should be any further charge I will repay you with thanks. There are in the box the *four* volumes belonging to your Office Library, and also the volume belonging to Mr. Garter; which I desire you to return respectively, with my humblest thanks for the use of them, and assurances of my making some farther acknowledgment upon proper occasion. I gave you a note with penalty for the Office-books, which you will be so kind as to take out, and cancel, or return.

"All the good wishes of the season to Mr. Garter, and all our common friends, especially the good company at the Mitre. If Mr. Thomas Martin be with you on Wednesday night, let him know that I received his Letter, and that I am inclined to shew all favour to Mr. Menes, that his case will bear.

"I am, with great respect, Mr. Norroy,

"Your most obliged faithful servant, THOM. TANNER."

"GOOD MR. NORROY, *Nov.* 18, 1727.

"According to my promise, I return the two 'Notitia Monastica,' with my thanks:—I find some few things which I had not before—and I know you will be improving.

"I am sorry I did not know, till J. Kirk-Patrick told me on Thursday, that you was so long in town last week, and that Mrs. Neve was with you:—if I had, I should have endeavoured to have got the favour of waiting on you and her one day at dinner in my

my house, with such friends as you and she should like; for I am very much her and, dear Sir,

"Your obliged humble servant, THOM. TANNER.

"My Letters say that Sir Hans Sloane looks on Lord Townshend as a dead man."

"DEAR MR. NORROY, *July* 26, 1729.

"I am very glad to find that you are again in Norfolk, where, if possible, I will pay my respects to you before I go to Oxford. I thank you for the Prints you are so kind as to favour me with; and do herewith return you the old Norfolk Satirical Verses, which I mislaid last year. Pray God perfectly re-establish your health. I am, with due respects to Mrs. Neve, her and

"Your obedient humble servant, THOM. TANNER."

Rev. JOHN TANNER * to the Rev. Mr. BURROUGHS, Fellow of Caius College, Cambridge.

"SIR, *From Mr. Willoughby's, in King-street, Bloomsbury, Nov.* 10, 1739.

"I received your kind Letter, and thank you for the account you sent me of Books relating to the Abbey of Bury,—which was the thing I wanted. My Brother had got an account of most of them before; so that I only added from yours, 'Books and Papers in the Evidence Room, &c. at Bury.' Sir Richard Gipp's Collections relating to Bury Abbey I never heard of; his Collections concerning the County of Suffolk in general were given to my Brother, and are amongst his MSS. in the Bodleian Library. My Brother had likewise four quarto parchment Registers relating to Bury Abbey,—which, I believe, were formerly Bishop Moore's, and were sent among his other MSS. to the Bodleian Library.—This I chiefly mention, that you, or any other who wants to consult those Books, may know where they are.—But I could be glad to know, if any body could tell me, how Bishop Moore's were bought;—if, according to a Catalogue then taken, I conceive the University have a right to all he had in possession (even though some of them belonged to other people) and to none else, though other people had books of his at that time in their hands. I mention this, because I am sure that Bishop Moore had then the third Volume of Rymer's Fœdera, of my Brother's;—and have reason to believe that my Brother had at that time more than one book of Bishop Moore's in his hands;—but whether he ever settled the account of books borrowed and lent between the Bishop and him, either with the University or the Bishop's family, I cannot tell. He survived Bishop Moore twenty-one years: and I would hope he did settle it:—but, as I

* Of this worthy Divine, who was more than 50 years Vicar of Lowestoft, and died in 1759, æt. 75, see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 402.

can find no account of it, I must confess I am in doubt; — and am very willing to do justice, if it be not done.

"I came from Lowestoft on Monday to treat with the Booksellers about printing the 'Notitia;' and hope to return on Monday fortnight. I am, with service to Mr. Tuck, Sir,

"Your obliged humble servant, JOHN TANNER."

The Rev. JOHN TANNER to Mr. THOMAS MARTIN *.

"SIR, *Lowestoft, April* 14, 1743.

"When my Brother published his 'Notitia Monastica,' he put in the Arms of about 20 Bishopricks and 190 Monasteries. The Arms of the Bishopricks being well known, and 190 being little more than a fourth part of the Monasteries formerly in England and Wales, I thought it would be better to publish no Arms at all, unless I could publish more of them; and therefore intended to have the Arms quite out;—but my Friends will not allow of it. I am therefore endeavouring to get the Arms of as many more Monasteries as I can; and if either you or Mr. Blomefield could help me to the Arms of any Abbey or Priory not engraven in the first Edition of the 'Notitia Monastica,' you would greatly oblige, Sir, your very humble servant, J. TANNER.

"P. S. If getting these Arms and the engraving them doth not hinder it, I certainly publish the 'Notitia Monastica' in Michaelmas Term."

"HONEST THO. *Park-street, Westminster, Jan.* 28, 1743-4.

"I beg your acceptance of my Brother's 'Notitia Monastica,' which I have at last got printed and published. I delivered the Book directed for you, carriage paid, to the Bury waggon, which goes to Norwich by Buddesdale, Harleston, &c. and sets out this morning. I think this due to you for the use my Brother made both of Mr. Le Neve's books and papers, and your own; but desire you would not speak of it, lest every one whom he had any little assistance from should expect the same.

"If, in perusing the Book, you should find any mistakes, be so kind as to send me an account of them at your leisure, that they may be corrected if it should ever be printed again.

"I am, Sir, your humble servant, J. TANNER."

Rev. JOHN TANNER † to the Rev. PHILIP MORANT ‡.

"REVEREND SIR, *May* 28, 1756.

"Yours I received, and wish it was in my power to supply your friend Dr. Ducarel with any memoranda of my predecessor, Dr. R. Taylor, worthy his notice; but all I can find is

* See Mr. Martin's Letter to Mr. Tanner in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. p. 413.

† Son of the Bishop, and Prebendary of Canterbury.

‡ The learned Historian of Essex, of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes, vol. II. p. 201.

in a manuscript of Dr. Wilkins, given me by his executor, entitled, 'An Historical Account of the Church and Town of Hadleigh in Suffolk, written by David Wilkins, D.D. Rector of that Parish, MDCCXXI:' in which nothing is mentioned but, '1554, Rowland Taylor, LL.D. collat' by Abp. Cranmer, martyred 1555. See Burnet's History of the Reforma'on, vol. II. p. 303; of whom, in a brass table hanging up upon the North pillar, that is joined to the Chancel, is this inscription:

'Gloria in Altissimis Deo.

'Of Rowland Taylor's Fame I show,
An excellent Divine,
And Doctor of the Civill Law,
A Preacher rare and fyne.

King Henrye and King Edward's Days,
Preacher and Parson here,
That gave to God contynual praise,
And kept his Flock in fear.

And for the Truth condemn'd to dye
He was in fierye flame,
Where he received pacyentlie
The Torment of the same.

And stronglye suffer'd to the Ende,
Which made the Standers-by
Rejoice in God to see their Frende
And Pastor so to dye.

O Taylor, were thy mighty Fame
Uprightly here enrol'd,
Thie Deeds deserve that thie good Name
Where sipher'd here in Gold.

'Obiit Anno Dom. 1555.'

"This (as Mr. Ryce says) was found by Mr. Tillotson, anno 1594, fastened to the wall. He was burnt in Aldham Common; where lies a stone to keep his name in remembrance with these two verses cut in it:

'Dr Taylor in defending that was good
At this Place left his Blood.'

"*Mem.* This stone was railed round with very handsome iron rails by Dr. Wilkins, to prevent its being abused by idle people, and to keep off ploughs, carts, &c.—is a curiosity which I should be glad to shew Mr. Morant, if ever business or inclination called him to Hadleigh. I am, Reverend Sir,

"Your obedient humble servant, J. TANNER."

Letters

Letters from the Rev. John Jones *, of Ripton, to the Rev. Dr. Philip Doddridge.

"My most dearly respected Friend and Brother! *Ripton, Jan.* 17, 1736-7.

"Pleasure, inexpressible pleasure, always pervades my soul, when I am favoured with the obliging and pious endearments of your letters. Believe me, dear Sir, there is no friend I correspond with, from whom such marks of affection are more welcome. I sympathize from the very centre of my heart in all your afflicting concerns of every kind, particularly in that which hath lately brought such a disparagement on the cause of Truth and of Piety. But let us be easy, and refer this and all our concerns to Him who sees beyond the utmost ken of our apprehensions, and can by his unfathomable wisdom bring, in his good time, the greatest good out of the greatest seeming evils, and turn that to our advantage which in human view carries the face of much disorder, and gives the most melancholy prospect. Fain would I still entertain some hope, though in present appearance much against hope, that these things will some time or other, if we can but wait with patience, appear in a better light: for it is not impossible, as far as I can hitherto see, but the person referred to might have been herself deluded by others in this mysterious affair, more than her friends designedly imposed upon by her. At least, would it not be more candid and charitable to surmise this, as far as there may be room left, rather than fix such an opprobrious prevarication, without any abatement, on

* Of this well-meaning and industrious Divine many interesting particulars may be seen in the "Literary Anecdotes, vol. I. p. 637, to which the Rev. Thomas Stedman enables me to add an Extract from Dr. Doddridge's papers; which affords a pleasing idea of Mr. Jones, and of a small circle of his acquaintance, and does honour to the Doctor's catholic and friendly disposition.

"Reflections on a Visit received from Mr. Jones, Nov. 9, 1736:

"This day I enjoyed a great deal of the company of my pious and worthy friend, Mr. Jones, of Ripton-Abbots; a Clergyman, for whom I have the tenderest respect. He shewed me several papers especially relating to Lady ——, which I read with pleasure, and with confusion, when I observed her shining and eminent piety, which I think as conspicuous as most I have ever seen; her daily and nightly devotions, watching over her family as a guardian angel while they sleep; referring, as it were, all her other passions into the love of God and her husband; passing through the world as a stranger in it, always tending homewards. What also I heard of Sir John Thorold, Mr. R——, Mr. B——, and many others of the Established Church, relating to their real goodness and zeal for the glory of God, and the salvation of their own souls, put me to the greatest shame, when I compared it with my unprofitable life; particularly what I saw of some hints, which Mr. Jones had drawn up, for self-examination, which contained so much elevated and spiritual devotion, and betok[illegible]d a mind so thoroughly devoted to the glory of God, and good of mankind, that I thought I had never seen any thing of the kind that had equalled it."

a person

a person who to all appearance behaved with such honour in the rest of her conduct? How happy should I esteem it for the concerns of Religion, as well as that lady's character, should there hereafter, upon strict inquiry into the matter, appear some real grounds for this supposition! though even then I should, in the bowels of a Christian, be concerned for those others who should be found to have been the prime contrivers of such an egregious imposition. O GOD! who knowest the hearts of all men, and canst bring the most hidden things to light, unravel in thy good time the secrets of this dark scheme, which hath derived such disgrace upon thy holy Religion; and vindicate the impotent dead from undeserved aspersions, if they be undeserved, that the living enemies of thy Truth may no longer triumph in these reproaches upon its professors.

"I read with tender concern that part of your letter which touches upon the above affair, to the good family in my parish from whom I had the first intelligence of it (which intelligence, I am sorry to say it, hath been over and over repeated to them since by letters and otherwise); and they with equal concern expressed their grief on the occasion, both on your account and that of Religion; and are much pleased with the pious strains of your Ode. True friends to Religion, who are such upon solid principles, will, I am satisfied, have the same generous concern upon their minds, nor will think the worse of the Christian cause, and its real merits, for any defaults, supposed or actual, of those who espouse it.

"It was an act becoming a person of your integrity, my dear friend, to throw up your rights to the estate you mention, upon so critical an emergence. This, amongst other instances, is giving the utmost proof of your own sincerity; nor will your family, I dare promise myself, suffer by it. The good Providence of the Almighty is able to make you abundant amends, and I make no question will do it one way or other.

"Your intentions of recommending me to Mr. Clegg, and other friends, are as kind as undeserved. I wish I could have the happiness of meeting him at Northampton. You will, however, dear Sir, present my respects to him, though unknown. If I can any way spare time, I will, God permitting, make you a visit before I go to London. The beginning of March is the time I now propose: and, if your occasions should oblige you then to be from home, pray favour me with a line beforehand, that my journey may not be in vain, if I should find opportunity to make such an excursion to see you.

"You have greatly added to the pleasure I have in expectation, by acquainting me your 'Family Expositor' is in such forwardness. May the Blessed Spirit enable you more and more to carry it on to perfection. Be assured, nothing in my poor power shall be wanting, to the furthering of so useful a design. I have spoken to a friend in these parts, who is possessed of one of the *Harmonies* I mentioned; and he very readily promised to oblige me with it,

with

with leave to communicate it to you. I will either send or bring it myself, as soon as you please to inform me that you are at leisure to peruse it. It comprehends only the Evangelists; so that, I suppose, you will be able to dispatch it in a few days after you have received it. I would also bring, or send, at the same time the 'Monkish Reveries,' with 'Gilpin's Life;' and had rather borrow the former of you again some time hereafter, when I am more at leisure to extract, than keep them by me till such a time, which may prove uncertain. I received 'Ostervald' safe; and shall be glad at any time to help you to any other book I have that may be of use to you.

"I most intirely join with you in sentiments touching your good wishes and prayers for peace and unity amongst Christians. I do from my soul love and honour good men of all denominations, and wish them all a full freedom to worship God according to their consciences; which freedom also, if it was or shall be in my power, I am sincerely desirous to promote. I would have the rule of equity and of the everlasting Gospel take place to the utmost, and would have nothing transacted in matters of Religion but what is agreeable to this. My doubts turn upon some inconveniences attending both Establishments and Universal Liberty, which I am afraid are inseparable from the present state of imperfection. However, I fully concur in this, that whereunto we have any of us hitherto attained, or shall hereafter attain, under different methods, we ought to walk by the same rule, and mind the same thing, the main drift of our Religion, without envying one another any liberty we respectively enjoy; and cannot but wish we were all upon equal footing as to civil privileges, if it be really consistent with the peace and good order of the Nation; which, you know, is by some much doubted, and possibly upon just grounds, as affairs now stand. But, taking off the abuse put upon Sacred Ordinances, upon what pretence soever it is done, is, I am sure, the desire of all that are sincerely religious, and will, I hope, in time be the care of the Civil Magistrate to remove. The ingenious performance* I recommended to your perusal, which way soever the Author determines this point, is, I verily believe, calculated to serve a good end, that of public order and peace; but I begin to suspect, upon a further cursory view, for I have not had leisure to give it a thorough perusal, that State-considerations may be allowed too much room in matters purely Religious; but I pass no peremptory judgment before a survey of the whole. When you have read the composure, you will, good Sir, oblige me with your sentiments.

"I must refer my further thoughts upon the publication of *Witsius*, &c. to another opportunity: hoping your worthy neighbour Mr. Paine will engage in that of *Limborch*. Pray assure that good brother of my sincere respects. I put up my daily petitions for him and you, and all your respective concerns, and all

* Warburton's "Alliance."

your

your family; to whom, and other friends at Northampton, I join my duty of love and service. I take leave for the present, and am, with very cordial esteem and affection, dear, dear Sir,

"Yours whilst J. JONES.

"P. S. I return my kind friend affectionate thanks for the very useful little book he sent me. I shall value it for the donor's sake, as well as for the matter of it; and I add my repeated thanks for the instruction I have received from your own judicious discourse upon a similar subject*. GOD grant I may profit by both to the good of men's souls and my own! The pious Mr. Bunbury, to whom I communicated the latter, approves much of the performance. 'Dr. Doddridge,' says he (writing to me at the return of it), 'puts the matter upon the true foot, the *holiness of their lives*. There lies their strength; and when that is departed, they will become weak as other men.' The observation must needs be just, not only with regard to yourselves, but to all other denominations in Religion. May the Divine spirit inspire every division amongst us with such dispositions, that we may all unite in the one thing needful!"

"MY DEAR DOCTOR, *Ripton.* [*Undated.*]

"The first thing I have to say to you is, that I thank you most cordially, and with the truest respect and pleasure, for your late most friendly visit, which delighted, exhilarated, and improved me, more than any visit I had received from any friend for some time. I received from it — but here I must break off, because I am solicitous in the next place to ask you, and to know from you, how you got home, and how you have done since— and your family?—Pray, dear Sir, acquaint me as soon as you have any spare minute to write or to dictate: it will much heighten the satisfaction already received, to hear you are all well: therefore I *must* know, and will take no denial,—though the valuable work should come out by two or three seconds later.

"But do you think I can be content with having thanked you once for your visit? I must thank you again, and after that again, to the tune of a thousand times over. And when I have done all, the pleasure and gratitude of my heart will remain still unexpressed, and (which is more) incapable of being expressed;—for, believe me, my dear friend, nothing can answer in words to the sentiments of my heart on this occasion; nothing can exhibit the sweet joy and complacency I felt within me whilst you was with me, and do feel on every remembrance of you, and of the entertainment which you gave me. But would you believe, Sir, that when you left me, I was also in joy? Was it joy because you left me?—That cannot be; for I could delight to dwell with you for ever (and, I hope, one day shall dwell with you, never to be parted from you). Was it because you gave me hopes of seeing you again soon? Nor that, though I earnestly wish it had been so, and yet you did not leave me without giving me some encouragement of this kind. Remem-

* "On the Decay of the Dissenting Interest," &c.

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ber it, Sir; remember it, my honoured friend; and make good your promise as soon as you well can—if possible, before the spring of my present joy is relaxed, so as to give you the less trouble in winding up when you come.—The vibration will not cease soon; but a long delay may, by degrees, retard or impede the motion.—But what made me continue in such joy, after you had left me? I leave a friend to judge of the affections of a friend from his own.—It could be no other cause than the delightfulness of your conversation; whereby you raised new sentiments, new sensations in my soul; you infused into it a sweetness of delight, and that in so powerful a manner as to make it impossible the impressions should wear off immediately; and, I trust, they never will. I have on other occasions frequently found myself in a situation less agreeable, on my friends leaving me, or my leaving them; a kind of damp hath sometimes seized my mind when we parted; but, when Dr. Doddridge left me, I was almost surprized, as much as I was pleased, to find in me the continuance of that joy, which I might have expected would have vanished with his departure. Oh, my dear friend, there is something surely that is divine in a good man's presence and conversation, which leaves behind it a sweet and a lasting energy. And I hope the Divinity was with us, and in us, whilst we conversed together; and will continue to enliven us, whilst we are absent from each other. But let not that absence continue long. You have left more friends here besides me; friends that will be glad to see you, and to improve by your Christian conversation, whenever you come. They expressed much satisfaction from the short interview you favoured them with. I will not tell you all at present; no, nor till you come again; that you may come the sooner. The worthy Lady* —— returns her service and thanks to you; and, whenever she comes to Northampton, will not forget the favour you did her here. We talked of you for some hours after you were gone. She was pleased with your candour and charity, and turns of discourse to good subjects, and the facility and agreeableness of those turns. But I must say no more; I have enjoined myself silence, and will obstinately keep to what I have enjoined. You will not every day, my dear Sir, meet with a person of such judgment, and such dispositions.—Take my word, and yet think not I intend to reflect on any others: for I hope the number of good Christians is increasing, and that she also is increasing in benevolence and other amiable improvements. I do believe, and rejoice in believing, that she *loves our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity*, and loves those that carry any thing upon them of his impression, and are moulded into his image. Pray for her, my good brother, and pray for all such, that the number of them may increase, and increase daily, under all denominations. O happy day, when this shall be effected! When, O when, shall that sweet spirit of love, and of candour, and of meekness, and of joy, be

* Mrs. Bonfoy. See pp. 445, 448.

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poured out, and prevail universally among the children of men! Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly, and establish peace, and unity of affections, among all that bear thy sacred name, and eradicate every root of bitterness (that beareth gall and wormwood) out of the hearts of believers! I trust that happy day is approaching by degrees; let us pray again and again for its coming.

"Forget not the paper concerning our dear deceased brother. You promised, and I must have, a copy of it. Have you any thing else of that kind to impart?

"Say, if you can, when you are like to set out. If possible, I would wait upon you before you go. May God, and his good Spirit, and his good angels, go with you,—and bring you back again in peace. Tell Mrs. Doddridge this is my prayer for her and for you. Tell Mr. Jennings, I heartily thank him for his visit, and the more for its being in company with his tutor.—I shall be glad to see him again, when he is pleased to renew the favour. May God prosper him in his Ministry, and make him an instrument towards rooting out bigotry in a divided people. There are those on both sides in that town, who, I have reason to believe, have not yet attained to the full measure of the Christian spirit. Will he labour, under God, to introduce it? will he shew a sweet disposition by an attractive behaviour!—If I am not mistaken in him, he will; he seems to promise so much:—and shall I think that any, who have had their education under you, Sir, will do otherwise? May the same good spirit, which I believe and find to be in my friend, animate the breasts of all that are under his care, and diffuse Christian sentiments, and promote the Christian practice wherever they go! May schism, and division, and alienation of hearts, vanish from henceforth and for ever! May universal amity prevail, and truth for ever triumph over error, in men of all persuasions! What Christian heart can refuse joining with me in these sentiments, in these wishes and prayers? You, Sir, I am sure, will cordially join with

"Your cordial friend, and brother, and servant, J. JONES."

"MY VERY DEAR AND MUCH HONOURED DOCTOR, *Ripton, Feb.* 23, 1740-1.

"I received your kind letter with all the emotions of joy and satisfaction that so friendly a favour could excite in a grateful heart. The concern I had been a good while under vanished at once, and gave way to livelier and more delightful thoughts. You have set my heart at last upon a silk-cushion, and now it rests easy; and every remembrance of you affords pleasure, and a prospect of many new pleasures to come. For what can I expect but pleasure from the continuance of a friendship, which I so tenderly value, and so highly regard; and which, since I was blessed with it, has been one of the greatest comforts of my life?

"Had you not wrote, I might perhaps have surprized you at Northampton; for it would have been worth while to have taken such a journey, rather than have quite lost so valuable a friendship. I thank Mrs. Doddridge for falling out with you for neglect

lect of writing to me. You will love her the more for that, and she you for so readily ministering ease to the distressed. So that I need not come over to reconcile you; and, if the common observation be true, it would not be safe for me to do it; for the interposing between a man and his wife often brings the vengeance of both upon the reconciler. And I so well love both, that I would not forfeit my share in the friendship of either.

"I fully see the tenderness and firmness of your friendship, since you submitted to the pains of writing a long letter yourself. And, indeed, I am almost sorry I have given you the occasion, especially since I am persuaded you have so much other business upon your hands. I wish I had it in my power to give you a helping hand. But, alas! it is far, very far, beyond my reach; I can only be a fellow-labourer with you in general, upon the grand errand of the Gospel. And may God prosper our endeavours, in our different methods, for the good of his Church!

"Mr. Jennings* is, I believe, a worthy person, for whom I have a due regard. I hope, by degrees, to cultivate a farther acquaintance and friendship with him. May he tread in the steps of his pious uncle, of whom I have a high opinion: for he has a great deal of candour joined with his piety; and much useful learning and judgment added to both. I hope the future generation will furnish out a large number of such persons. Your conduct and temper pave the way towards so happy an effect; and, I trust, there are many in our communion who discover a like spirit (the genuine spirit of the Gospel) tending to union and love.

"I herewith send you Dr. Waterland's Tract on Regeneration, and another on the same subject†. You will easily discern which is the greater master, and has the deeper insight. I say no more. —When you have done with the former, I shall be glad to have it returned; as I may have some occasion to review it. But I do not say this to hasten a friend who has so much business; therefore take your time; and then give us hope of seeing your own piece upon the argument‡; for I still want to see it treated in a more practical and affecting way. There is not so much life and spirit as I could wish in the treatise I most value of the two; but the judgment therein seems to me to be accurate and solid: yet perhaps it may not appear altogether so to you.

"I do cordially thank you for your very candid remarks on my little Book§. I shall duly consider them, and make the most proper alterations in my power, as far as my judgment shall direct me. I come into the justness of several of your observations at once: others require time to weigh them more fully.

"In p. 117 I did not mean to make our Liturgy the standard of Piety; I had only in view those of our Communion. And,

* Son of Mr. Jennings, Dr. Doddridge's Tutor, and nephew of the Rev. Dr. David Jennings.

† See p. 446. ‡ See the Note in vol. II. p. 829, of these "Illustrations."

§ "Serious and Friendly Address," &c.

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with regard to such, I am persuaded, the proposition I advance is true; though, perhaps, the circumstances of it might better have been otherwise worded, to prevent misconstructions with regard to those of other communions. The assertion is to be considered in this sense (being directed only to those in communion with the Established Church, as the whole book is, in its primary view) viz. the more pious any of our own people are, who do hold communion with our Established Church, the more they will relish the piety contained in the Liturgy;—spoken in contradistinction to those, who, professing themselves to be in the same communion, disparage and neglect the Liturgy, because they themselves are strangers to the spirit of devotion that is in it.

"P. 187. The *distinguishing* excellence appropriated to our Liturgy, in respect of addressing God through the merits of Christ, may deserve a review. There is somewhat of an oversight in it. But the real meaning had no spice of uncharitableness; and the word may very well stand, in my sense. Much may be said, but I forbear.

"P. 215. The *state of salvation* there intended is the *covenant-state* into which every Christian is admitted by baptism; a state wherein God vouchsafes to us all the means necessary in order to salvation. To this state God hath called us through our Lord Jesus Christ, and hath instated us in it by the aforesaid rite. The expression I used is directly taken from our Church Catechism, and I am (for my own part) fully persuaded it is right, though, as almost all other expressions, it may be liable to be misunderstood. *By grace ye are saved*, translated out of your natural state, &c. I fancy Dr. Waterland's piece will give you satisfaction as to the meaning of our Church in this and the like expressions.

"The little Treatise advertised at the close is not intended for a *system*, but a kind of *dictionary*, briefly explaining some theological terms commonly used, but not so commonly understood by the vulgar. It is a kind of manual to consult *occasionally*, as my *Index* is. So that, if I would answer the intent of my drawing it up, I cannot so well throw it into any other form.

"And now, dear Sir, I once more thank you both for your letter in general, and for your friendly remarks in it. Go on, and prosper in your studies, and the Lord be with you and your spirit, and with that of every Christian you have the charge of, that you and they may grow daily in grace, and in the salutary knowledge and obedience of our Lord Jesus Christ. I hope I have a daily share in your prayers. Commend my respects to Mrs. Doddridge, and believe me to be, with the truest regard, dear honoured Sir, your ever affectionate, faithful, and much obliged humble servant, J. JONES.

"P. S. I purpose (God willing) a journey to London soon after Easter. Can I do you any service there if I go? Mrs. Bonfoy, who entertains the opinion of you that you deserve, desires her

her service. She is now alone at Ripton, the rest of her family being gone to London. She bestows her time, I think, to excellent purpose, improving in useful knowledge and consideration. She is now reading, with great attention and uncommon pleasure, Bishop Butler's Analogy; and has lately perused, with much satisfaction. Dr. Campbell's Necessity of Revelation, and also Dr. Bullock's Sermons on the Prophecies, &c. Do you not think, dear Sir, that I have great encouragement from the head of my parish, whose example, I observe, has a good effect on others. She takes excellent care of her servants, and seldom, if ever, fails to drop something useful when she converses with her tenants. I am sure she also bestows much in charity, and a good part of it to promote Religion."

"DEAR AND MUCH ESTEEMED SIR, *Ripton, Oct.* 3, 1741.

"Had not various obstacles intervened since I had the pleasure of seeing you, I had undoubtedly before now either have taken a journey to pay my respects to you, or sent you a line to inquire after your health and welfare. And I have some purposes still, though now become faint ones, of taking a ride to Northampton to see you, my much beloved friend and brother, before the approaching dissolution of the roads. I do assure you, dear Sir, I earnestly desire that pleasure, and, if I can with any tolerable convenience, will wait upon you, bringing (if I can) Mr. Jennings with me.

"I had the pleasure of seeing and conversing with Mr. Warburton on his return from London. He is, I hope and believe, all that you say of him, a sincere and good, as well as a most learned man, and a true friend to our holy Religion and its interest. May God prosper him in his endeavours to promote both! He has promised to call upon me at this place about the beginning of winter. When you write to him, pray present him with my very best respects.

"It seems I forgot to pay you Mr. Gotheridge's subscription-money for your *Second Volume*, but am not sure. Please to consult your receipts, and let me know. However, I send you by the bearer eight shillings, on Mr. Gotheridge's account; which (if I have paid you before, as I doubt I have not,) you will be pleased to return, or keep for me, till I see you. The bearer intends to return from Daventry on Thursday or Friday; if you can in the mean time get a line ready, I shall be much pleased; and you will oblige me if you can conveniently spare and return Dr. Waterland on Regeneration, but especially the other Sermon on that subject, wrote by ——— (his name doth not now occur) Fellow of Sidney College in Cambridge; which, unless I sent it you, I know not to whom I have lent it. It is in quarto, 1740.

"You have undoubtedly seen Mr. Lowman's excellent Dissertation on the Civil Government of the Hebrews: which is highly approved of by Bp. Sherlock, and others of our communion.

"I find

"I find Bishop Godeau (of Grass and Vence) hath written a Paraphrase on St. Paul's Epistles: I have not seen it; but, perhaps, it may be worth your while to enquire after it, as you purpose to proceed. Limborch on the Acts is much famed. Have you seen Dr. Brett's Dissertation on Liturgies? wherein he gives a peculiar turn to many texts in the Epistles, which may be worth your notice.

"I pray you to remember my kind respects to Mrs. Doddridge. I desire your prayers, as you have a share in all mine. I am, in haste, dear and worthy Sir, your very faithful, obliged, and affectionate brother and servant, J. JONES."

"MY MUCH HONOURED AND BELOVED SIR, *Alconbury, Feb.* 4, 1742-3.

"I am almost ashamed to write to you. A fine compliment, you will say. Yes, intended for the greatest—not compliment, but truth; and it is really so: for I am ready to blush, when I reflect upon my own littleness, in all respects, and your superior worth in all; and yet I take upon me to write to you as to an equal, and to cultivate friendship with you as with one upon the level with myself.

"Were it not for your singular condescension and goodness (which I have abundantly experienced on all occasions) I suspect I should never write to you, or hardly speak in your presence. But whilst the scholar and man of parts are so visible, the Christian is more so; and that encourages me, mean as I am, to enter into familiar freedom with you. You give leave, and you encourage it; blame then yourself, dear Sir, if I assume a freedom I have no right to: your candour gives me right, and I gratefully accept it, and shall study to make a becoming use of it.

"Shall I declare my mind in one word about your late printed Letter*? You may think my friendship and esteem for the Author may biass my judgment. I think otherwise: for I laid down all partiality, as far as I could possibly divest myself of it; and I declare ingenuously, as I have done to others, that it is the best and handsomest controversial piece that I remember ever to have read. If I was willing to say more (which I have much ado to forbear, and do resolutely decline) I might write a letter equal in length to the piece itself. I shall only say, that as you wisely took a scheme or method different from that of others, so I could almost wish that you alone, or but a few besides and like you, had a royal patent for writing on such subjects as these, and particularly in answer to our modern op-

* "The Rev. Mr. Lowman was a Dissenting Minister at Clapham, in Surrey. He wrote some valuable tracts on the Hebrew Ritual, and Jewish Antiquities. When I was publishing Dr. Doddridge's Exposition on the Revelation, I studied that Book as carefully as I could; and found more consistence and satisfaction in Lowman's Book on the Revelation, than in any other Commentator whatever. I never knew him personally, but have heard much of his learning, moderation, and seriousness."
Mr. Orton to Mr. Stedman.

† To the Author of "Christianity not founded on Argument."

posers";

posers; who indeed have given great provocations, but not enough to make you forget (and I wish none others did) that 'the servant of the Lord must not strive, &c.'

"That experimental Religion, which you prudently as well as piously give samples of, and no less aptly apply, must affect the hearts, even of infidels in secret. Go on, dear Sir, and prosper, and the Lord be with you, and all your labours for the service and support of the one true Religion.

"Were the Clergy of this kingdom to draw up addresses of thanks to one who has so signally served the common cause, I should be one of the first to join in the grateful homage. And I rejoice to find that some of the most judicious of our communion have sent you their congratulations.

"Do you mean (as I suppose you do) Mr. Lyttelton * of Worcestershire? I am glad to find such a man on our side. May God increase the number of such. I long to see your Second Letter, which I saw advertised in the last paper, and will have both, and communicate and recommend them, if it please God I live a little longer. I would gladly make them known to all sensible persons in England;—but they will be known.

"Mrs. Bonfoy joins in thanks for your present, and takes it very kindly, as she did the former. She sends her service, and only blames you (which she has desired and commissioned me to say) for thinking and speaking too well of her. She is sincere, be sure: but you err, if at all, on the right side; as I also do, if I err concerning her. We are to have your pamphlet read next Sunday evening in her parlour.

"And now, dear Sir, as to the Curacy. Whom should I chuse to recommend but my Assistant? None sooner, if I had the foundation I desire; but alas, I am indeed sorry to say it, I cannot, and answer your expectation. If I myself have been disappointed, I cannot promise you also shall not be so. But he has acknowledged his faults to me this morning, and promised to amend; which will be a comfort to me, and benefit to himself, if he does. I told him therefore I was willing to try him further.

"In the mean time, I have in my view a young gentleman that I have the greatest reason to believe (chiefly from the character given of him by a man that very well knows him, and would not forfeit his word and honour, and partly from my own conversation with him, and from the report of others, that) will answer the purpose. I have wrote to him this day, acquainted him with what you write, and desired him to come over the week after next, purposing, if I can, to attend him from hence to Northampton, and wait upon Dr. Doddridge; and then you will see and hear: meanwhile be pleased to give me a line by the newsman, which may come to my hands the beginning of that week, being left at Mr. Audley's shop in Huntingdon, where it

* Author of the celebrated "Observations on the Conversion and Apostleship of St. Paul; and afterwards Lord Lyttelton."

shall

shall be called for next Monday se'nnight, and communicated to my friend, whom I shall then expect. I think I may risk my character upon him, and you will believe I would not knowingly disappoint you. Let him therefore, I beg, have the preference, if found worthy, and if he approves the proposal; which I wish you would be pleased in your next to specify in more particulars. And soon after you shall have (if possible) his final answer; or no endeavours on my part shall be wanting to effect it,—nor any, I suppose, on his.

"This young gentleman was recommended to me last spring, and was to have been my coadjutor: I had fixed upon him, and earnestly desired him, and he, I doubt not, would have made me happy, and my charge also; but Providence ordered it otherwise, undoubtedly for wise ends on the whole; which it is not for me to inquire into. And to let you see further my good opinion of him, I purposed, had my other young friend thought fit to resign his charge into my hands (which he is loth to do, though I gave him his option) to have taken this hopeful youth for my associate in a little time. Having said this, I need say no more; nor will you, dear Sir, mention these *private concerns* to others.

"The storm which so long hung over me, ever since I saw you till lately, is in great measure vanished, I bless God, and thank you and other good friends that supported me. I hope, in due time, to rejoice over the powers of darkness. Pray for me, my dear Brother, as I do for you and yours; being with the truest love and esteem, worthy Sir, your sincere friend and servant,

J. Jones."

"My ever honoured Friend, *Alconbury*, *Dec.* 5, 1746.

"I do not chuse to begin my letter with reminding you that you have been long in my debt (it is but for the trifle of an epistle or two); but I cannot either begin or end without telling you how glad I shall be at all times to hear from you.

"I know your business is great: which must very much hinder you in your correspondence with friends. Pray spare yourself a little, my dear friend, and extinguish not the light too soon: for we desire it may long continue burning and shining; and such men as you can but ill be spared in such an age.

"We have lost poor Mr. White; and I am sorry your affairs were so urgent (as Mr. Jennings in a line tells me they were) that when at St. Ive's, to perform the last office to your departed friend, you had not time to call upon your living one.—However, a letter, if you can find time to write one, will make some amends. And when you do write, I hope you will be able to inform me, that Mrs. Doddridge is recovered, and that you yourself are well, with the rest of your family; the account of which will give me great pleasure.

"Upon perusing your excellent Exposition of the Evangelists, I have frequently wished, and do still wish, as I suppose I always shall, that you would be pleased to permit your book (after having served the more learned) to be now contracted into less

compass for the instruction of the unlearned. You may not perhaps apprehend what I mean: I will tell you as nigh as I well can.—I wish to see an edition of your Harmony, containing only the text, in your free and just translation, with the improvements; and here and there, where absolutely necessary, a short note, to clear the sense and remove difficulties, in a manner suited to vulgar understandings; as also a word or two sometimes, taken out of the Paraphrase, and exhibited in a different character, or within hooks, [—] either to make the connexion more visible, or the sense more intelligible *.

"Pray, dear Sir, cast your eye now and then upon a section or two of your book with this view, and see how far the proposal may be just. For my own part, I seldom look into it but a thought of this kind starts, and I indulge my fancy and my wishes in pursuing the thought.—If ever you should come to a resolution to do any thing of this nature, or to permit and commission a friend to do it, please to send me word, and I may possibly be able to suggest some hints that may be of service; for I have noted down some things to this purpose.

"Another thing I have to ask you is, whether now, the controversy with unbelievers having been fully debated, it may not be seasonable and adviseable for a set of learned and judicious men (attached to no party in matters of controversy amongst Christians themselves) to set about the reviewing of the argument, and select out of the best writers the best things that have been written upon so important a subject, reducing them under proper heads, and publishing them in one or more portable volumes, which might remain as standards of our defence, and be read over or consulted with profit on all emergent occasions, and especially be in the hands of all young students of Christian theology, both yours and ours: which, in my mean opinion, would make their researches on this head much shorter and easier, as well as more pleasant and more convincing.

"If it pleases God to bring me again into conversation with you, I may dilate upon this subject, and explain my meaning more fully, which I cannot well do in a letter. In the mean time be pleased to bestow a few thoughts upon it, and give me your opinion in general, when you favour me with a line.—I beg my respects to dear Mr. Hervey when you see him. I am much pleased with his book; as you are, and every other good man is.

"Thanks to God, my dear brother, that your two good Sermons on the Rebellion did not in the event prove to be premature. May we always thankfully acknowledge so great a mercy as we have received in our deliverance!—I pray for you, dear Sir, and am invariably yours, JOHN JONES."

* This has been since done by the late worthy Mr. Palmer of Hackney, under the title of "The Family Expositor abridged: according to the plan of its Author," in two volumes 8vo, printed for Conder. T. S.

Dr.

Dr. THOMAS HERRING, Abp. of CANTERBURY.

Of this pious, worthy, and truly modest Metropolitan Prelate, some particulars, with several of his Letters, may be seen in the "Literary Anecdotes*;" but a few additional dates shall here be given:

He was born at Walsoken in Norfolk in 1694; educated at Wisbeach; admitted of Jesus College, Cambridge, in 1710; removed in 1714 to Bene't College, where in April 1716 he was made a Fellow. He was in the same year admitted Deacon; and in 1717 took the degree of M. A. and commenced Tutor. He was ordained Priest in 1719; was successively Minister of the several parishes of Great Shelford, Stow cum Qui, and Trinity, in Cambridge; and acquired the character of an eminent Preacher.

In 1722 Bp. Fleetwood made Mr. Herring his Domestic Chaplain; presented him to the Rectory of Rettenden in Essex; and soon after to the Rectory of Barley, Herts.

In 1724 he took the degree of B. D.; and about the same time was presented by King George I. to the Rectory of Allhallows the Great, Thames-street; but he gave up that Benefice before institution, and in 1726 was appointed Preacher at Lincoln's Inn.

In 1731 he was presented, by Sir William Clayton, Bart. to the Rectory of Blechingley in Surrey; and in February 1731-2, by King George the Second, to the Deanery of Rochester.

In 1737 he was nominated to the Bishoprick of Bangor; confirmed Jan. 14, 1737-8; and continued to hold the Deanery of Rochester *in commendam*.

In his Letters to Mr. Duncombe†, soon after this promotion, are several characteristic traits of

* See the several pages referred to in the Index to that Work.

† See some Extracts from these Letters in p. 459.

his natural pleasantry and benevolence. And of the natural goodness of his heart he gave a convincing proof*, in the pleasure he received in perfecting a

* The following Letters were communicated to me in 1790:

To the Rev. WILLIAM LLOYD, Curate of Llanfrothen, near Carnarvon.

1. "MR. LLOYD, *Temple, Nov.* 5, 1734.

"I do assure you that I thought of you and your circumstances in Llanfrothen before I received your letter. I will make it my request to the Bishop to provide a more comfortable being for you; and I hope I shall be able to recommend you to him with effect.—It is a concern to me whenever I think of the state of the Clergy in the Diocese which I am now very soon to leave. I did what I could to help them, much less than I wished to do; and am sensible I have left many worthy Clergymen but meanly provided. I should have left more so, if I had not withstood great importunities for the sake of those whom I judged deserving. I will not forget you; and though I leave the Diocese, yet I hope the good opinion you have given me reason to have of you will not be altogether useless to you.

"I am your humble servant, THO. BANGOR [SHERLOCK]."

[Bp. Sherlock was succeeded at Bangor in 1734 by Dr. Charles Cecill, translated from Bristol, who died in 1737; and was succeeded by Dr. Herring.]

2. "REVEREND SIR, *Kensington, March* 11, 1739-40.

"Your good friend the Bishop of Sarum spoke to me to-day in the House of Lords in your favour; but I had you in my thoughts before I saw him, the moment I heard of Mr. Hughes's death. I cannot give you Edern, being obliged to fulfil a promise to Mr. Price; and Mr. Lloyd has acquired a sort of title to a Vicar's place at Bangor: but, if it is like to be of any service to you to become Mr. Evans's Deputy at the Cathedral, that is at your service. They tell me it is about 25*l. per annum*; but the chief thing I consider is, that the situation there may accommodate your family, and be an introduction to better preferment some time or other. I promise nothing in particular, but you may be quite assured of my friendship in general; and I shall be pleased to see you settle at Bangor. You will consider this, and give me your thoughts upon it as soon as you can conveniently. If you accept this slender offer, I think I can furnish you with a Curate at Llanfrothen and Ffestiniog. I am, Reverend Sir,

"Your assured friend, THO. BANGOR [HERRING]."

3. "MR. LLOYD, *March* 15, 1739-40.

"Immediately upon receiving yours, I applied to the Bishop of Bangor for you. I wish I could have succeeded in the present instance; but I found the Bishop had very kind intentions towards you, which he intends to acquaint you with himself; and therefore I have nothing to add but my good wishes for your success,

work of real kindness, which had been intended by his Predecessor Dr. Sherlock.

In April 1742 Bishop Herring was translated to the Archiepiscopal See of York*; and in Septem-

success; and that I am your affectionate brother, and humble servant, THO. SARUM [SHERLOCK.]"

4. "REVEREND SIR, *Kensington, Feb.* 10, 1740-1.

"I have this day sent a commission to the Chancellor of Bangor, to collate you to the Rectory of Llanfwrog, void by the death of Mr. Foulkes. I am sincerely glad of this opportunity of performing my intentions. I pray God send you health and long life; that your family may feel the benefit of your removal, as well as the parish, which I am confident you will take a very honest and religious care of. I am, Reverend Sir,

"Your assured friend, THO. BANGOR [HERRING]."

5. "REVEREND SIR, *Rochester, Dec.* 10, 1741.

"The Dean has acquainted me how uneasy you are in your present situation in Denbighshire, which I hoped would turn out much to the happiness of the remaining part of your life. I am concerned and disappointed at it, more especially as I hear you imagine your health has been impaired by your removal. I am perfectly disposed to come into every indulgence you can ask of me, for I think you can ask none that is improper; and when you have sent me your scheme of absence, and the reasons distinctly upon which you desire it, and the care you propose to take of your parish in your absence, you shall be sure of the kindest answer from, Reverend Sir,

"Your assured friend, THO. BANGOR [HERRING].

"I have heard something, indistinctly, of the distresses of the Clergy in some parishes, and of your own ill-usage in particular in that respect; which I should be glad to be acquainted with with more certainty and preciseness."

6. "REVEREND SIR, *Kensington, April* 29, 1742.

"I intend, if it please God, to visit the Diocese this summer, and beg the favour of you to give me a Sermon at Ruthyn church. I have not yet absolutely fixed the day, but think it will be about the middle of June. I am, Reverend Sir,

"Your assured friend, THO. BANGOR [HERRING]."

* On the 13th of December following he tells Mr. Duncombe, "I was above a fortnight upon the road before I reached Bishopsthorp, and immediately entered here upon a new round of compliments and entertainment; from which I retreated, after ten days, by changing the scene, and fulfilling my second plan of Visitation. After a short recess, I entered upon a third, and, at a proper distance of time, upon a fourth, which ended a fortnight ago, and completed my Visitation. I bless God for it, I have finished the work, not only without hurt, but with great pleasure to myself; and I returned home with great satisfaction of

ber took possession of his Palace at Bishopsthorpe; which he soon after much improved *, and added a new clock to the turret.

In October 1747 his Grace was advanced to the Metropolitical See of Canterbury, in the room of Abp. Potter (who died October 10), to the general satisfaction of the Nation †, himself perhaps alone ex-

of heart for having done my duty, and acquired a sort of knowledge of the Diocese, which can be had by nothing but personal inspection. I have traversed by this means a prodigious tract of ground, seen all possible variety of country, many rich and populous towns, and some of the finest seats in the kingdom; and, what may give you by the rules of proportion a great idea of the importance of this district of England, I am confident, I have confirmed above thirty thousand people. I could enter with pleasure into a minute description of every thing that fell within my observation; but I chuse to reserve that, to fill up some agreeable hours when you favour me in the Winter with your company at Kensington, where I purpose to be, God willing, before November. But I cannot omit the pleasure I took in my last expedition, which was a visit to Castle Howard (where I spent two days), where there is every provision for elegant life, which pleasure and magnificence, conducted with the best œconomy, can afford."

* A Friend of Mr. Duncombe's, writing from York in June 1744, says, "I am at present under the hospitable roof of an Archbishop; of which I can send you no regular account, for it was built at a time of day when men paid more regard to convenience than to uniformity; and therefore it would be vain to attempt an exact description of it. The rooms are very large, and furnished in character; and that apartment where I now sit to write is ornamented with the Adventures of Sampson, curiously wrought in old tapestry, the work, perhaps, of some religious dame. In one of the bed-chambers, on each side of the chimney, there are two Cherubim, weeping *most bitterly*; and the story says, that when the carver was asked by somebody, how it entered into his head to represent them crying, his answer was, that he appealed to the *Te Deum* for the propriety of what he had done. Upon the whole, it is a most agreeable house; and pleases me more than if it had been designed by Lord Burlington, or any other Genius of the age."

† The following answer to the congratulations of his own College was addressed to the Master, Mr. Castle:

"DEAR MASTER, *Kensington, Dec.* 3, 1747.

"Your Fellows have been with me to-day, and delivered me a most obliging compliment, which has been rendered the more acceptable, and I will say honourable to me, by being penned by

cepted. But the earnest intreaties of his great and good friend Lord Hardwicke were irresistible. Like Cranmer, "he had a true and primitive sense of so great a charge, and, instead of aspiring to it he was afraid of it." And "this known reluctance to accepting the first station in the Church" is justly mentioned by Dr. Birch, as one of the instances in which he resembled Tillotson, with this peculiar circumstance of having before shewn the highest qualifications for it, by a conduct in the second, from which the public safety received its earliest support at its most dangerous crisis.

by yourself. The fine things you say of me, I put to the score of your friendship; but will lay them up safely, as an honourable testimony of your regard to me; and will now and then peruse, as the polite instruction of one that means me well. The virtue of constancy, which you are pleased to mention, I will most certainly practise in one instance, which is my friendship for you; for I long for nothing more than to shew, by some real service to you, that I am, dear Sir, your most assured friend, THO. CANTUAR."

The temper and disposition with which his Grace entered on this arduous office are well displayed in two other letters, written soon after his elevation. The first was in answer to one from Mr. Whiston, complaining, with apostolical boldness, of "the mean composition of the Forms of Prayer for the days of Fasting, in Archbishop Potter's time;" begging, with primitive simplicity, "that better Forms might be provided for the time to come, and particularly that, in the next Form for the Fast, February 17, some serious Collect might be inserted on occasion of the long and sore murrain among the horned cattle;" and requesting "a copy, if to be found at Lambeth, of that admirable Collect of Thanksgiving and Prayer, on occasion of the great Storm, November 27, 1703, an excellent pattern for future forms." With such boldness this good Prelate could never be offended.—Another free speaker, Browne Willis, being on a visit to him, and a certain Doctor being named by his Grace, "Doctor T.!" quoth the Antiquary, "and pray how came he to be a Doctor?" "I gave him the degree." "Oh! a Lambeth Doctor!" exclaimed Willis: "Yet (said the Archbishop when he related it) he came to ask a favour of me, nor did he fare the worse for the freedom."—The other letter was in return for a volume of Sermons presented to his Grace, with congratulations on his advancement, by the learned and pious Dr. George Benson, and which was published in the Memoirs of his Life, prefixed to his "Life of Christ," by the Editor, Mr. Amory, "as a friend to liberty and mankind; because it breathes so strongly that

Archbishop Herring was much attached to Croydon; and, at a very great expence, completely repaired and fitted up that old Palace; furnished it neatly; and laid out the gardens in a most elegant taste *.

In the Summer of 1753 the Archbishop was seized with a pleuretic fever at Lambeth-house, which brought him to the brink of the grave; and by the great quantity of blood which he lost (fourscore ounces) his strength and spirits were so impaired, that though, on his retiring to Croydon, he did in some measure recover, yet from that time he might rather be said to languish than to live; declining as far as possible all public business, and seeing little company but his relations and particular friends. Once, indeed, the Princess Dowager of Wales did him the honour of breakfasting with him, and was received and entertained with that unaffected ease and politeness, for which his Grace was so eminently distinguished.

July 1, 1753, he thus cheerfully addressed his worthy friend Mr. Duncombe:

"Blessed be God for it, I have mended in my health since my first arrival here, and continue to mend gradually. In so acute a disorder as mine was, it was not to be expected that I could jump into health (jumping is too much for me); but I ought to be contented, and thankful too, if I can walk leisurely into it. I have for some time regained my natural rest; eat as well as a man can do, palled and fatigued with medicine; have no degree of a fever, and little or no cough: but yet my lungs have not their proper tone, and mounting up stairs puts me a little to

that Christian spirit, which, did it generally prevail in the Governors of the Christian Church, would produce most extensive good effects, in regard to the present, as well as final happiness of mankind." Both these Letters are inserted in Mr. Duncombe's Collection of the Archbishop's Letters; which has furnished a considerable part of the present article.

* Dr. Ducarel's History of Croydon, p. 42.

it.

it.—I am sorry you have been so ill, and hope, when you favour me with another Letter, to hear a better account of you. I had two Physicians added to Dr. Wilmot; but yet the Doctor lost no reputation with me, for I have a high opinion of him."

The two Physicians were Dr. Shaw and Dr. Heberden. During this severe illness, Count Zinzendorff* had the enthusiastic effrontery to send his Grace a letter, in which, on account of his many Christian virtues, this Bishop (or rather Pope) of the Moravians not only wished him a perfect recovery, but also tendered him ghostly absolution, notwithstanding the "great sin of omission" of which he had been guilty.—This letter the Archbishop shewed to a Friend; at the same time professing, that, though doubtless he had been guilty of many sins in his life-time, both of omission and commission, he had no idea of the particular sin to which the Count alluded. "Your Grace, I perceive," replied his Friend, "is not acquainted with the writings and tenets of the Moravians: if you were, my Lord, you must have known, that with them, the 'great sin of omission' is *celibacy*. Your Grace is a Batchelor."

From this period the Archbishop's health began to decline, till June 22, 1756, when he tells Mr. Duncombe, "I continue extremely out of order; I think in a confirmed dropsy; and though, I am sure, Dr. Wilmot has done all that art and friendship can do for me, I rather lose ground. I have now been near half a year in this dismal way, worse than the acutest pain, because of its duration; and every thing I take feeds the distemper, at the same time it prolongs life; for,

* "This name reminds me of a memorable passage in a note on John xiii. 15, in the *first* edition of Dr. Doddridge's "Family Expositor;" wherein this "Bishop of the Moravians" is characterized as "the pious and worthy Count Zinzendorf, the Moses of our age." The worthy Author, however, in the subsequent editions of this excellent Work, saw good reason to correct this extraordinary eulogy." Dr. Loveday, in Gent. Mag. 1774, p. 314.

'Ready

'Ready oft the port t' obtain,
I'm shipwreck'd into life again.'

"I know who sent me hither, and how much it is my duty to attend his summons for a removal: but life is over with me; and I sometimes, in my airings, repeat two pretty lines of Parnell,

'But what are fields, or flowers, or air, to me?
Ah! tasteless all, if not enjoy'd with thee,
O HEALTH!'"

The Archbishop died at Croydon-house; and was buried in the church, where a black marble ledger is thus inscribed:

"Here lyeth the body of
The most Reverend Dr. Thomas Herring,
Archbishop of Canterbury,
who died March 13, 1757, aged 64."

"He was (says the Earl of Corke) what a Bishop ought to be, and is, I doubt not, where all Bishops ought to be. Honour and reverence will attend his name while this world lasts: happiness and glory will remain with his spirit for ever."

In 1763, Mr. Duncombe collected, and published "Seven Sermons, on Public Occasions," which his Grace had printed in his life-time; and in 1777 published "Letters from the late most Reverend Dr. Thomas Herring, Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, to William Duncombe, Esq. deceased, from the year 1728 to 1757. With Notes and an Appendix."

The late Dr. John Loveday, in a Letter written in 1777, says, "In p. vii. of Mr. Duncombe's Preface to Abp. Herring's Letters, his Grace's Pulpit Discourses are justly celebrated; and, in my opinion, few passages in any writer can be produced of superior elegance, both in sentiment and language, to that in his Sermon before the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, describing the "iniquity of the Roman Church, in shutting up the Holy Scriptures in an unknown tongue *."

* See Gent. Mag. 1777, vol. XLVII. p. 314.

Letters

Letters of Archbishop Herring.

To William Duncombe, Esq.

"Dear Sir, *Sept.* 2, 1737.

"You are extremely kind in your congratulations upon the King's favour to me. It is generally looked upon as a point of happiness, and is, to be sure, an honour; yet, to say the plain truth, I am in no sort of raptures about it; nay, indeed, not without my apprehensions that I am making work for repentance, and that my friends may hear me repeating, ere long, *Vitæ me redde priori!* I have thought much of the affair, and can form to myself no new felicities it can bring me, unless it be the opportunities it may possibly be attended with, of living more among such friends as you are, and, some time or other, doing them some good. If that ever be the case, I shall then think some amends is made me for the incumbrance of title and distinction; for quitting the sweet calms of retirement, and venturing abroad into a troubled ocean.—I thank you for your quotation from Erasmus. It is most excellent heresy, and would really be deemed so in some Protestant times and countries. The Bishop you mention, Pope's Correspondent, [Atterbury,] would have spurned at it in public, and perhaps in his closet fed upon the pleasure it would give him: for, if he was not worse used than ever any honest man in the world was, there were strong contradictions between his public and private character."

Nov. 5, 1738, on returning from the first visit to his Diocese, he says, "I thank you most affectionately for your obliging enquiry after me; and, I bless God, have the satisfaction to inform you that I am very well, after the most agreeable journey I ever had in my life. We travelled slowly and commodiously, and found Wales a country altogether as entertaining as it was new. The face of it is grand, and bespeaks the magnificence of Nature; and enlarged my mind so much, in the same manner as the stupendousness of the Ocean does, that it was some time before I could be reconciled again to the level countries Their beauties were all in the little taste; and I am afraid, if I had seen Stow in my way home, I should have thrown out some very unmannerly reflexions upon it; I should have smiled at the little niceties of art, and beheld with contempt an artificial ruin, after I had been agreeably terrified with something like the rubbish of a creation Not but that Wales has its little beauties too, in delightful streams and fine valleys. But the things which entertained me were, the vast Ocean, and ranges of rocks, whose foundations are hid, and whose tops reach the clouds. I know something of your cast of mind, I believe; and I will therefore take the liberty to give you an account of an airing one fine evening, which I shall never forget. I went out in the cool of the day, and rode near four miles upon the smooth shore, with a vast extended view of the Ocean, whose waves broke at our feet in gentle murmurs: from thence we turned into a village, with a neat

a neat church and houses, which stood just at the entrance of a deep valley. The rocks rose high and near at each hand of us; but were, on one side, covered with a fine turf, full of sheep and goats, and grazing herds; and, on the other, varied with patches of yellow corn, and spots of wood, and here and there a great piece of a bare rock projecting. At our feet ran a stream, clear as crystal, but large and foaming, over vast stones rudely thrown together, of unequal magnitudes, and over it a wooden bridge, which could scarce be said to be made by the hands of art; and, as it was the evening, the hinds appeared, in many parts of the scene, returning home with pails upon their heads. I proceeded in this agreeable place, till our prospect was closed, though much illuminated, by a prodigious cataract from a mountain, that did, as it were, shut the valley. All these images together put me much in mind of Poussin's drawings, and made me fancy myself in Savoy, at least, if not nearer Rome. Indeed, both the journey, and the country, and the residence, were most pleasing to me." — In the following year he adds, "I am come home quite well, after a very romantic, and, upon looking back, I think it a most perilous journey. It was the year of my Primary Visitation, and I determined to see every part of my Diocese; to which purpose, I mounted my horse, and rode intrepidly, but slowly, through North Wales, to Shrewsbury. I am a little afraid, if I should be particular in my description, you would think I am playing the traveller upon you; but, indeed, I will stick religiously to truth; and, because a little journal of my expedition may be some minutes amusement, I will take the liberty to give it you. I remember, in my last year's picture of North Wales, you complimented me with somewhat of a poetical fancy: that, I am confident, you will not do now; for a man may as well expect poetical fire at Copenhagen, as amongst the dreary rocks of Merionethshire. You find, by this intimation, that my landscapes are like to be something different from what they were before; for I talk a little in the style of Othello,

"—— Of antres vast, and deserts idle,
Rough quarries, rocks and hills, whose heads touch heaven!"

"I set out upon this adventurous journey on a Monday morning, accompanied (as Bishops usually are) by my Chancellor, my Chaplain, Secretary, two or three friends, and our servants. The first part of our road lay cross the foot of a long ridge of rocks, and over a dreary morass, with here and there a small dark cottage, a few sheep, and more goats in view; but not a bird to be seen, save now and then a solitary hern, watching for frogs. At the end of four of their miles we got to a small village, where the view of things mended a little; and the road and the time were beguiled by travelling for three miles along the side of a fine lake, full of fish, and transparent as glass. That pleasure over, our work became very arduous, for we were to mount a rock, and in many places of the road over natural stairs of stone. I submitted to this, which, they told me, was but

but a taste of the country, and to prepare me for worse things to come. However, worse things did not come that morning, for we dined soon after out of our own wallets; and though our inn stood in a place of the most frightful solitude, and the best formed for the habitation of Monks (who once possessed it) in the world, yet we made a cheerful meal. The novelty of the thing gave me spirits, and the air gave me appetite, much keener than the knife I ate with. We had our music too, for there came in a harper, who soon drew about us a groupe of figures, that Hogarth would give any price for. The harper was in his true place and attitude; a man and woman stood before him, singing to his instrument wildly, but not disagreeably; a little dirty child was playing with the bottom of the harp; a woman, in a sick night-cap, hanging over the stairs; a boy with crutches, fixed in a staring attention, and a girl carding wool in the chimney, and rocking a cradle with her naked feet, interrupted in her business by the charms of the music; all ragged and dirty, and all silently attentive. These figures gave us a most entertaining picture, and would please you, or any man of observation; and one reflection gave me particular comfort, that the assembly before us demonstrated, that, even here, the influential sun warmed poor mortals, and inspired them with love and music. When we had dispatched our meal, and had taken a view of an old church, very large for that country, we re-mounted, and my guide pointed to a narrow pass between two rocks, through which, he said, our road lay; it did so, and, in a little time, we came at it: the inhabitants call it, in their language, 'the road of kindness.' It was made by the Romans for their passage to Carnarvon. It is just broad enough for a horse, paved with large flat stones; and is not level, but rises and falls with the rock, at whose foot it lies. It is half a mile long. On the right hand a vast rock hangs almost over you; on the left, close to the path, is a precipice, at the bottom of which rolls an impetuous torrent, bounded on the other side, not by a shore, but by a rock, as bare, not so smooth, as a whetstone, which rises half a mile in perpendicular height. Here we all dismounted, not only from reasons of just fear, but that I might be at leisure to contemplate, in pleasure mixed with horror, this stupendous mark of the Creator's power. Having passed over a noble bridge of stone, we found ourselves upon a fine sand, then left by the sea, which here indents upon the country; and arrived in the evening, passing over more rough country, at our destined inn. The accommodations there were better than expected; for we had good beds and a friendly hostess, and I slept well, though, by the number of beds in the room, I could have fancied myself in an hospital. The next morning I confirmed at the church, and after dinner set out for the metropolis of the country, called Dolgelly: there I stayed and did business the next day, and the scene was much mended. The country I had hitherto passed through was like one not made by the Father of the Creation, but in the wrath of power;

but

but here were inhabitatants, a town, and church, a river, and fine meadows. However, on the Thursday, I had one more iron mountain, of two miles, to pass, and then was entertained with the green hills of Montgomeryshire, high indeed, but turfed up to the top, and productive of the finest sheep; and from this time the country and the prospects gradually mended, and, indeed, the whole œconomy of nature, as we approached the sun; and you cannot conceive what an air of chearfulness it gave us, to compare the desolations of North Wales, with the fine valleys and hills of Montgomeryshire, and the fruitful green fields of fair Warwickshire; for I made myself amends in the following part of my journey, directing my course through Shrewsbury, Wolverhampton, Birmingham, Warwick, and Oxford, some of the finest Towns and finest Counties in this I[illegible]nd."

To the Rev. Dr. PHILIP DODDRIDGE *.

"REVEREND SIR, *Lambeth, July* 21, 1749.

"I have been, since I received your letter, in a very disagreeable situation, moving my family to Lambeth. I have a very true regard and honour for you; and shall be most sincerely glad to see you, whenever your affairs bring you to London. I have objection but to two days within the time you mention, from the 24th instant to the 10th of August; which are, Wednesday, July 27, and the Saturday following. I am always at home, and the sooner my friends call upon me in the morning, so much the better. I am at leisure constantly by nine. — I must beg the favour of you to give my service to Mr. and, if you please, Mrs. West. I cannot go to settle at Croydon this summer, for reasons very apparent to a man that knows any thing of cleaning and furnishing houses called *Palaces*.

"I am, with most sincere esteem, Reverend Sir,

"Your obliged and assured friend, THO. CANTUAR."

"REVEREND SIR, *Lambeth, Aug.* 9, 1750.

"I esteem the part of your Letter relating to Mr. Finne as a real act of friendship; for nothing can be a greater proof of that, than an honest and prudent endeavour to vindicate an injured character. I remember well, and have in my custody authentic evidence of, my whole intercourse with Mr. Finne. The application to me consisted of two parts; first, to see what could be done by the favourable countenance of the Great men in aid of the Protestants at Breslaw; and, secondly, what prospect there was of the assistance of the Clergy, by an application to the Bench of Bishops. An answer to the first of these enquiries naturally required indefinite and long time. I did my best in it, but had a negative at last. The other way required time too. The letter from Breslaw to me was dated the 13th of July; and consequently could have no proper answer till I saw the Bishops, nor a satisfactory one till I saw them all together. The first opportunity I had I communicated to them all the above mentioned letter, and it was the general judgment that the case was not a

* From the Originals, communicated by the Rev. T. Stedman.

proper

proper object of a collection here. Mr. Finne had this answer, as soon as I could conveniently give it; and I remember, upon that occasion, on his pressing me for my particular benefaction, I answered him, that what I could do would be quite inconsiderable, unless in conjunction with my Brethren; meaning, that as I could not exert myself alone in a manner becoming my station, I should desire to be excused; and I think it a little hard to be pressed to do otherwise. This is the true state of the case; and I am most positive that I never promised Mr. Finne that at all events, whatever the other Bishops did, I would alone contribute to the assistance of the Protestants at Breslaw. I will not charge Mr. Finne with misrepresenting me wilfully, but he certainly mistook me. The words of my letter, which I transcribe to you, as sent to the gentlemen of Breslaw, will shew that I thought and spoke of myself in this affair as joined with the rest of the Bishops. They follow in the inclosed. I am, Reverend Sir,

" Your obliged friend, THO. CANTUAR."

" REVEREND SIR, *Lambeth House, June 27*, 1751.

" I am always glad to see you. I shall be at home on Saturday morning, and you remember I am an early man. I shall be glad of any information on the subject you mention, or on any other.

" I am, Reverend Sir, your assured friend, THO. CANTUAR."

To the Rev. Dr. BIRCH*.

" DEAR SIR, *Lambeth House, April 22*, 1752.

" I would not trouble you with the Book inclosed from my Lord Bp. of Clogher if I did not think I might be giving food to your useful curiosity. Please at your leisure to peruse it, and give me your opinion of it. I think it will be better not to speak of it at all on Thursday's meeting, but reserve it to another, at some distance. Bowyer the Printer brought me the Book and Letter. Your most assured friend, THO. CANTUAR."

" DEAR SIR, *Lambeth House, Nov. 14*, 1752.

" Though you have said a great deal too much of me, I must thank you for your Book †, and Dedication too; for I think myself extremely honoured, by having my inconsiderable name connected with that of the best of my Predecessors.

" I feel the disparity of the characters, and must submit to the censure which will arise from a comparison so infinitely to my disadvantage; but as posterity, when the real object is out of sight, may imagine, from your picture, that there might be some distant shadow of a resemblance, I think I may, I think I ought, to enjoy the contemplation.

" Your Book will certainly be an acceptable present to the publick, and it is well judged by you to connect with the Archbishop's Life some account of his acquaintance and friends. They serve to illustrate his character, receive honour from their relation to him, and to explain the religious and civil history of a very important period of time; and the domestic enemies of our country (yet subsisting in the same shape) may be

* From the Originals, in the British Museum.

† The " Life of Archbishop Tillotson."

but

ashamed to see their narrow principles exposed, not by reproach and censure, but a narration of plain facts.

"The Master of Lambeth House has good hopes that you have not done with his Libraries. Libraries are collected for such folks as you; and the doors of these, and indeed every door in this house, will be at all times open to you. I am, dear Sir,

"Your obliged friend, THO. CANTUAR."

"DEAR SIR, *Croydon House, Dec.* 13, 1753.

"I wish you joy of your new office *, and was glad to have had a little hand in conferring it. I went to town on necessity. My volunteer visits will not be many, and therefore I beg the favour of you to let me know what is done at the next meeting, or any other when I am not present.

"Can you convey this to Mr. Edwards? I have franked it, as he may possibly be in the country.

"Your friend, THO. CANTUAR."

"DEAR DR. BIRCH, *Croydon House, Feb.* 1, 1754.

"You cannot imagine how much I reproach myself for not thanking you for your kind present †, though it is my daily entertainment. I think there is a great treasure of amusing, and instructive, and new particulars, and such as shew the characters of the persons and times beyond any other accounts. Letters are pictures, and I do not see how you could have ranged your materials better. I am your affectionate friend, THO. CANTUAR."

To the Rev. Dr. STUKELEY ‡.

"*Croydon House, July* 8, 1754.

"I was much concerned that I missed of you the other day.

"I was pleased to hear that you had been called upon by our most gracious Princess; and will hope some good may arise to you from her Royal Highness's employing you in the search you mention, and your speedy obedience to her commands.

"As to that question about the exchange of your present Living,—do you mean that you can procure your Patron's consent to concur with you? If so, the business may go more glibly:—if not, I think it may be proposed to Lord Chancellor; and, to save you from another solicitation, I will undertake to look into this matter myself, as I should be glad to do any thing that might serve you with my Lord.

"I observe your third query, about a nomination to Sir Hans Sloane's Trust. When the New Trust was settled, neither the season of the year, nor my health, would admit of my attending the previous consultations about it: but neither the omission of your name, nor that of Mr. Collison, was meant as a slur, but arose from the necessity of reducing the number, and as the case stood, letting in some new people.

* A Trustee of the British Museum. In the same year the Marischal College of Aberdeen conferred on him the degree of D. D.; and the like honour was given to him by Abp. Herring.

† "Memoirs of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth."

‡ From the Original, communicated by the Rev. F. St. John.

"I am

"I am much indebted to you for your kind enquiries about my health, and your kind concern for its preservation. I bless God, I am much better, breathe with more freedom, am without a cough, have no swellings in my ancles; and eat my meal with appetite, but strict moderation, and keep to the simplest food. I drink no wine but at noon, and that chiefly three parts water; and do not forget your regimen of milk and pudding. I have ventured upon strawberries and cream a little; but, making too free with gooseberries about three weeks ago, I had a return of the pain in my stomach, was a little feverish, and found a great sediment in my water of an high pink colour. It soon went off. I have frequent pains in my great toes, and for this month have had a pain in my right arm, which I take to be rheumatic. No acids or cold things agree with me, nor even lemon-juice and salt of wormwood. I ride and walk often.

"You see how I have opened my case to Dr. Stukeley.

"I am, Reverend Sir, &c. THO. CANTUAR."

To the Rev. Dr. BIRCH.

"DR. BIRCH, *Croydon House, June* 29, 1755.

"When you are at leisure, and this surly weather passes off, I shall be glad to thank you for the last and many other favours in person. I have ventured to communicate your account of Mount Vesuvius to Mr. Greenhill, a worthy young Clergyman, who will return it to you safely. I am glad the Museum is like to go forward. I am, Reverend Sir,

"Your obliged friend, THO. CANTUAR."

To the Rev. Dr. JORTIN.

"I have seen 'Dr. Clarke's Common Prayer Book.' I have read it, have approved the temper and the wisdom of it. But into what times are we fallen, after so much light and so much appearance of moderation, that we can only wish for the success of Truth! The world will not bear it, and the proof is very evident from this abominable spirit that rages against the Jews. I expect in a little time they will be massacred. What a thin covering of embers had kept down the fire of High-church? We are now treating the Jews just as the Mahometans kept the Christians, who can afford them no other epithet than *Christian Dogs*."—*Maty's New Review*, I. 411.

To Lord WALPOLE.

"MY LORD, *Croydon House, Sept.* 13, 1756.

"I have always, as I ought, stood ready, when I could, to oblige your Lordship. I gave the Archdeaconry last Tuesday to Dr. Stedman, to whom I promised it, in order to avail myself of an opportunity of shewing (the only instance I ever did it) some regard to the memory of my excellent friend Bp. Fleetwood.

"I have been taking a medicine, which has in a great measure drawn off the water; but is so harsh as to enfeeble me pretty much. I am, my Lord,

"Your Lordship's obliged friend, &c. THO. CANTUAR."

Dr. Matthew Hutton, Abp. of Canterbury.

Of this respectable Primate and his Family some Memoirs were compiled by Dr. Ducarel, at the request of the Archbishop's Brother, John Hutton, esq. of Marske, near Richmond, in Yorkshire. A fair copy of those Memoirs, which had been preserved by the Compiler, was purchased at his sale by Dr. Lort; and, in the absence of the finished Work, I shall attempt to give some account of the good Archbishop from such fragments of Dr. Ducarel's MSS. as I possess.

Dr. Matthew Hutton was born at Marske, Jan. 5, 1692-3. He went to school at Kirby-hill, near Richmond, in 1702, under the care of the Rev. Mr. Lloyd (of Jesus College, Cambridge). At Whitsuntide 1704, Mr. Lloyd having been appointed Master of the Free-school at Ripon, young Hutton accompanied him, and remained under his tuition there six years. He was admitted at Jesus College, Cambridge, June 22, 1710; took his Bachelor of Arts degree at that College in 1713; and in the same year, when Dr. Grigg was made Master of Clare Hall, he succeeded the Doctor in the Chaplainship to the Duke of Somerset.

When he had arrived at a proper age, he was ordained Deacon by Bp. Fleetwood; was elected Fellow of Christ College July 8, 1717; and in that year proceeded M. A.

In 1726, on the death of Dr. Grigg, Mr. Hutton succeeded him in the Rectory of Trowbridge in Wiltshire. He proceeded D. D. at the Royal Commencement in 1728; and in 1729, on the death of Dr. Dannye, became Rector of Spofforth near Wetherby, in Yorkshire.

He married Mrs. Mary Lutman, of Petworth, Sussex, in March 1731-2.

He

He was made Prebendary of York, by Abp. Blackburn, in 173..; was appointed one of the Chaplains to King George II; and went with his Majesty to Hanover in 1736. He obtained a Canonry of Windsor in 1737; exchanged, May 18, 1739, for a Prebend of Westminster; which he resigned in 1745, when he became Bishop of Bangor*.

In December 1747 he was translated to the Archbishoprick of York†; and in April 1757 to that of Canterbury‡.

This great Prelate had a very extensive knowledge of men and things, was endowed with very quick parts, and blessed with a tenacious memory. He was an excellent scholar, whose learning was well digested, and a polite and elegant Writer, as appears by the following publications:

1. "A Sermon, preached before the House of Commons, at St. Margaret's, Westminster, Jan. 30, 1740-1. By Matthew Hutton, D. D. Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty."

2. "A Sermon, preached before the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen, the Sheriffs, and the Governors of the several Hospitals

* Matthew Hutton, D. D. Bp. of Bangor, by commission of Abp. Potter (by reason of ill state of health), directed to Joseph Rochester, Nicholas Exeter, Isaac Worcester, and Joseph Bristol, was by them consecrated in Lambeth Chapel Nov. 13, 1743. (From Abp. Potter's Register.)

† Dr. Matthew Hutton, Bp. of Bangor, confirmed Abp. of York, on Thursday Dec. 10, 1747, in the Parish Church of St. Martin in the Fields, by Thomas Lord Abp. of Canterbury, Joseph Lord Bp. of Rochester, Richard Lord Bp. of Litchfield and Coventry, Joseph Lord Bp. of Bristol, and Matthias Lord Bp. of Chichester, present and assisting. (Reg. Herring.)

‡ Dr. Matthew Hutton, Abp. of York, confirmed Abp. of Canterbury on Friday April 29, 1757, in the parish of St. Mary-le-Bow, London, by Richard Lord Bp. of Durham, his colleagues Thomas Lord Bp. of Oxford, Isaac Lord Bp. of Worcester, Matthias Lord Bp. of Ely, Edward Lord Bp. of Bath and Wells, John Lord Bp. of Lincoln, James Lord Bp. of Hereford, being then present and consenting. (Reg. Hutton.)

of the City of London, at the Parish Church of St. Bridget, on Monday in Easter Week 1744. By Matthew Lord Bishop of Bangor."

3. "A Sermon, preached before the Society corresponding with the incorporated Society in Dublin, for promoting English Protestant Working Schools in Ireland, at their Anniversary Meeting in the Parish Church of St. Mary-le-Bow, on Thursday March 28, 1745. By the Right Reverend Matthew Lord Bishop of Bangor."

4. "A Sermon, preached before the House of Lords, in the Abbey Church of Westminster, on Wednesday June 11, 1746, being the Day of His Majesty's happy Accession to the Throne. By Matthew Lord Bishop of Bangor."

A specimen of the Archbishop's Epistolary Correspondence shall here be given:

To Dr. ANDREW COLTEE DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Croydon House, Aug.* 28, 1757.

"I am glad to hear that the Register Books of this See are removed, and placed to your mind in the Library. It will be an additional pleasure to hear you have succeeded in your application to St. John's College for Laud's Diary. If the President perseveres in his silence, the best advice I can think of will be, to get some friend to wait on him, to know whether your letter was received; whether he acknowledges the possession of the Diary; and, if so, to signify to the President and College, that the Archbishop would take it for a singular favour if they would allow it to be re-placed in the Library at Lambeth, to which it appears formerly to have belonged. We shall know by the answers what farther step it may be prudent to take in order to recover the MSS.

"I am your affectionate friend and servant,

MATT. CANTUAR."

"SIR,

"SIR, *Croydon, Sept.* 30, 1757.

"My thanks are due to you for two Letters, and for the two volumes of the Indices to Abp. Islip's Registers, &c. which came safe to me yesterday.

"I very seldom dine from home on a Sunday; and if on Sunday next about two o'clock you will give me your company, it will be very acceptable to

"Your affectionate friend and servant,

"MATT. CANTUAR."

"*Duke-street, Jan.* 11, 1758.

"The Archbishop received the inclosed from Mr. Walpole * this day; and has given leave for him to make use of the MSS. as he proposes, either at Dr. Ducarel's lodgings, or, if he chuses, at his own house, under a promissory note to return it as soon as he has done with it, and not let it go into other hands. M. CANTUAR."

A dispute having arisen between his Grace and his Predecessor's Executors about the dilapidations at Lambeth Palace, he never had an opportunity of going to live there, which he could not well do till they were settled. But he resided two or three months in the summer at Croydon Palace; and when in town he lived at his own house in Duke-street, Westminster. His short, too short indeed, enjoyment of his high Dignity did not permit him to settle properly in either of his Archiepiscopal Palaces; for within less than a year after his translation

* "Mr. Walpole's request was, for permission to copy, from a curious MS. in the Lambeth Library, No. 265, a very fine Illumination of Earl Rivers presenting Caxton to King Edward IV. in presence of his Queen, the Duke of York, and many others of the Nobility, and likewise of his Infant Son, afterwards Edward V. A Print from it is engraved in the First Volume of Mr. Walpole's "Royal and Noble Authors."—The title of the MS. is, "The notable Wise Sayings of Philosophers, translated out of French into English, by Anthony Woodville, Earl Rivers; finished Dec. 24, anno 16 Edward IV."—It was printed by Caxton in 1477." A. C. DUCAREL.—See Mr. Walpole's Letter in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IV. p. 470.—In the Index to that Work, vol. VII. p. 373, the circumstance is by mistake attributed to Abp. Secker.

to

to Canterbury he was unhappily snatched away from his friends, and from the Church of England, to which he might have been much longer (considering his years) a great advantage, protection, and ornament.

On Thursday, March 16, 1758, the Archbishop, who for some time before had been remarkably well, heard a Sermon preached before the Governors of the London Hospital; and went from thence to the House of Lords, where he stayed till near nine o'clock at night. He supped heartily, rested well, and went on Friday to the House of Lords, where he stayed till past eight o'clock, and complained of fatigue when he went to bed. On Saturday morning he was taken extremely ill, of a violent inflammation of the bowels, occasioned, it is supposed, by a rupture. All possible methods were used to save his life; but he grew worse in the evening, and continued so all the next day till towards ten o'clock at night, when he died, at his house in Duke-street, aged 65.

The Archbishop always desired to be buried, as privately as possible, in the church either of Lambeth or Croydon. His lady and daughters, whom he had appointed his executrixes, caused him to be brought from Duke-street to Lambeth Palace, to be buried in a vault near the communion-table, on Easter Monday, March 27, in the evening; and a handsome monument, with a large urn at the top, is thus inscribed:

"Infra conduntur reliquiæ
Matthæi Hutton, S. T. P.
Episcopi Bangoriensis, A. D. 1743;
deinde Archiepiscopi Eboracensis 1747,
tandem Cantuariensis, 1757;
qui obiit 19 Martii, A. D. 1758,
ætat. 65.
Et Mariæ uxoris ejus,
quæ obiit 13 Maii, A. D. 1779,
ætatis suæ 86;

duabus

duabus relictis filiis,
quæ pietatis ergò monumentum
hoc utrique Parenti posuerunt
A. D. 1781."

Abp. Hutton, at the time of his death, was President of the Corporation of the Sons of the Clergy, and of the Society for propagating of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, Governor of the Charter-house, and one of the Lords of his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council.

Dr. Ducarel's Memoirs are thus concluded:

"The engraved Portrait of him may give posterity some idea of his person, but will never be able to convey with it either the sweetness of his countenance, or his many excellent qualities. His Lordship's abilities were very great, and known to be so; and I believe few of his Predecessors were better qualified than himself for the high and important stations to which it pleased Providence to advance him. I shall not presume, nor would it become me, to draw up any character of his Lordship; but what was said of him in the Gazetteer of March 21, 1758, I shall here subjoin, as being strictly true in all respects:—'He was a gentleman of sound learning, clear understanding, of great humanity and politeness, and easy access to all who had any occasion to apply to his Grace, either in business or advice; and his loss is most regretted by those who knew him best.'

"The family of Hutton of Marske is the only one in this kingdom who can be said to have at any time yielded to the Church two English Archbishops, who both appear to have been great and good Prelates.

ANDREW COLTEE DUCAREL."

Rev.

Rev. Thomas Wray * to Dr. Ducarel.

"Dear Sir, *Great Charte, Sept.* 2, 1758.

"I was obliged with yours of the 5th ult. and should have answered it sooner, if I had not been in daily expectation of a letter from Dr. Thomas, Master of Christ College, to whom I wrote by the return of the post that brought yours. As I have received no answer from him, I begin to think that your favour is granted, and the correspondence begun which you desired me to open for you; if it be otherwise, please to signify it. My letter may have miscarried, or have been mislaid and forgotten by Dr. Thomas, though I cannot easily be brought to suppose either of these two things.

"I am glad to hear that my Lord Archbishop † has performed his Visitation without any loss of health, notwithstanding the bad weather he had to struggle with. I am pleased also to find that your regard for his Grace increases with your knowledge of him. I can assure you I entertain a very high opinion of him;—his Grace neither wants the abilities nor the inclination to exert them that are required in a person who would fill the exalted and important station he is in, with credit and reputation.

"I have learnt from Mr. Hall, as well as from your letter, that you have undertook a work at the instance of his Grace; I wish you all the success in it you can desire. And I hope—I do not doubt but he will do what the late Archbishop intended to do for you (if he lives), if not more. I made Mr. Hall a visit at Harbledown some time ago, and was obliged with his company here the last week.

"I thank you for your kind enquiry after my situation and neighbourhood. We have better company, and fewer agues in this part of the world than you seem to imagine, or conclude from the accounts you have had of it. My compliments, if you please, to Dr. Hall, and Mr. Symondson.

"I have this moment received a letter from Dr. Thomas, in which he apologizes for his dilatoriness in answering mine; and then tells me that he shall be glad to give you any assistance that lies in his power. He will be in waiting at Kensington till the 16th of this month, where you will be sure to find him any day at three o'clock at the Chaplain's room;—he will be glad of your company to dine with him.

* This exemplary Divine, who was successively Chaplain to Archishops Hutton and Secker, was presented by the first of those Prelates to the Rectory of Great Charte in Kent in 1757. He was Rector also of Rucking by dispensation; which he resigned for that of Wittersham, which latter he also held with Charte by dispensation; but resigned these in 1762, on being presented to the Rectory of Rochdale in Lancashire. See a faithful character of him in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. p. 698.

† Dr. Secker. See p. 477.

"As

"As you desire my sentiments of the late Archbishop*, and I cannot well defer any longer sending them, I shall give you them now, though I could have wished to have had a little more leisure for recollection. During the time I had the honour to be in his Grace's family, which was about a year and a half, the amiable qualities and accomplishments that rendered him the agreeable companion in so extraordinary a manner, and enabled him to appear with so much advantage abroad in all companies, shewed themselves also at home, where his behaviour was always polite and gentlemanlike. Though he was always very cheerful, chatty, and facetious, yet he had a particular regard for decorum; he never forgot the το πρεπον; he never let himself down below the dignity of the Archbishop. I need not tell you that he was very happy in being able to attract your love and esteem, while he was commanding reverence. He was happy also in enjoying a regular and constant flow of spirits, notwithstanding the infirmities of his constitution—so constant a one, that I have heard him say that he could not recollect the time when he wanted any. He was an affectionate husband, a very tender-hearted parent, and a kind master. How sincere he was in his professions of friendship, those that he admitted to any degree of intimacy with him will declare. It will be needless to mention that he wanted not abilities to make a considerable figure in the high station he filled, when his health would permit him to exert them; that he was very ready in the dispatch of business; that, as I fancy none of his Predecessors excelled him in a graceful and majestic mien, few had a clearer head, or could communicate their thoughts with more readiness or greater perspicuity. He had a very extensive knowledge of men and things; and his knowledge of books was very well digested. He was a person of very quick parts, and had a tenacious memory.

"His being a little *ad rem attentior*, I attribute entirely to his having a family, as I have not heard that he ever discovered such a turn in his younger days; and I believe he was above doing any thing little, mean, or dirty.

"I shall be glad if there be any thing in this imperfect sketch which you did not know before, or if what is here mentioned be agreeable to what you have observed yourself, or have heard; and desire you will believe me to be, with great sincerity,

"Your obedient humble servant, THOS WRAY."

* Dr. Hutton. See p. 470.

Letters

Letters to and from Dr. Ducarel, John Hutton, Esq. and George Wanley Bowes, Esq.

"Sir, *Marske, near Richmond, May* 26, 1758.

"I have received a letter from Dr. Topham, wherein he acquaints me that you are pleased to go on with what you had begun in the late Archbishop's of Canterbury's time to publish, the old Letters that were wrote to our old ancestor Dr. Matthew Hutton, Archbishop of York in the time of Queen Elizabeth and King James; and to give some account of our Family; and to clear it from the aspersion Dr. Drake throws upon the Archbishop of York in his History of the Lives of the Archbishops of that See. If there be any thing you want to know that I can be any way assisting to you in, you will be pleased to let me know. I had sent up some letters into Duke-street, which would not be received before the death of my dear Brother; I suppose they would be delivered to you. I have met with some more since, concerning Sir Robert Carr, Lord of Lesford, about Scotch Hostages, which I will inclose in two parcels, and send along with this. I know the good opinion the late Archbishop entertained of you, and I am glad you meet with the same encouragement with the present.

"I am, Sir, your most faithful humble servant, John Hutton."

"Sir, *Doctors Commons, June* 3, 1758.

"I have before me the honour of your most obliging letter of the 26th of May; and am greatly concerned that our correspondence should be occasioned by so unhappy an event as the death of that great and good Prelate, the late Archbishop of Canterbury, your most worthy Brother, and my ever honoured Patron. I beg leave, Sir, to assure you that I very greatly lament his loss, and that I have the sincerest regard for every branch of his Family, to whom I shall always be ready to do any service in my power. I have, Sir, herein inclosed two papers; one is a receipt for the Family Letters*, &c. now in my hands,—the other is a plan of my intended account of your Family. In the late Archbishop's time I had only settled the Pedigrees, and received the instructions towards completing the *particular one of the Huttons of Marske*, from his Grace's own mouth†, but about ten days before

* "1758, March 17. Received two parcels of Letters, Monumental Inscriptions, &c. from the late Dr. Hutton, Abp. of Canterbury, in number 82. —March 20. Four other Letters from John Hutton, esq. to the late Abp. of Canterbury.—May 29. Seven other Letters, in two franks, from John Hutton, esq. directed to me at Lambeth.—In all 93.—All which Letters and Papers I promise to return on demand. And. Coltee Ducarel."

† "From Abp. Hutton's own mouth, March 5, 1758: Dr. Tunstall to be put lower; his lady's name Elizabeth; her sister Henrietta.—John Hutton, esq. to add two daughters: Anne, married to Wanley Bowes, esq. Elizabeth, unmarried.—John Hutton, the Archbishop's father, married Dorothy, daughter of William Dyke, esq.—Henrietta Dodsworth is the younger sister.—John Hutton, who married Stapleton, had one son Matthew, ob. s. p. and five daughters; three died unmarried; the other, viz. Frances,

his decease. I have ever since been waiting for a letter from you on this subject; and shall now be ready to go on with this work in case you approve of the inclosed plan. I must beg leave, Sir, to inform you, that when Dr. Topham spoke to me upon the subject he proposed that you should give me thirty guineas towards defraying the expences which will necessarily attend this work, to be paid upon the delivery of it. If you approve of these conditions I am ready to undertake it;—but I desire it to be understood that I do not mean to publish *(i. e.* to print) all or any part of it; but only to deliver to you a manuscript account of your Family, fairly wrote and bound, being the same as that intended to have been executed in his Grace's life-time, mentioned in the inclosed plan. In hopes of hearing from you soon, I have the honour to subscribe myself, A. C. DUCAREL.

"P. S. If you have any other original Letters, or papers, be pleased to send them to me as soon as possible; as also the will of your ancestor Matthew Hutton, Abp. of York in Queen Elizabeth's reign, without which I cannot settle the early part of the Pedigree; if you have it not, you will find it proved in the Prerogative Court at York."

"SIR, *Marske, June* 9, 1758.

"I have received your favour of the 3rd, and approve of the plan you sent for drawing out the Pedigree of the Hutton Family in the manner you propose, and what was before agreed upon. I happened to have a copy of our Ancestor's Will, which I have wrote over, and will send you along with this,—which, you will see, is wrote and spelled in the old way, with y's instead of i's, and double tt's at the end of every word; the witnesses to the will are not subscribed in this copy. I have not met with any more letters, or papers *, to send.—I am, Sir, your most faithful humble servant, JOHN HUTTON."

"SIR, *Marske, Nov.* 11, 1758.

"I am favoured with your letter, wherein you acquaint me that the Memoirs of our Family are now finished; and I am obliged to you for the trouble you have taken in collecting and putting them together. When you get them from the bookbinder, if you will be so good to deliver them to Mr. Wanley Bowes, in Red-Lion-street, I will write and give him notice to receive them. I am, Sir, your most faithful humble servant,

JOHN HUTTON."

Frances, married to Andrew Wanley, of Iford, Gloucestershire, esq.; Olivia, married to Thomas Alcock, of Chatham, esq.—1. Dorothy, married to Sir Philip Warwick; 2. Barbara, married to Thomas Lyster, of Brawtree, esq.; 3. Mary, married to Richard Piers, esq. of Hutton Bonvile. These were aunts to John Hutton, father to the Archbishop." A. C. D.

* "Received of George Wanley Bowes, esq. nineteen original Letters, Papers, Epitaphs, &c. belonging to John Hutton, of Marske, esq.; which I promise to return on demand. ANDREW COLTEE DUCAREL."

To

To George Wanley Bowes, Esq.

Dec. 5, 1758.

"Sir,

"I take the liberty of troubling you with this, to desire you would be pleased to inform me by a line, whether you have received any letter from Mr. Hutton of Marske in relation to my MS Memoirs of the Hutton Family. I beg the favour of you to send me an answer by my clerk the bearer hereof, who remain, Sir, your humble servant, A. C. Ducarel."

"Sir, *Red-Lion-street, Dec.* 5, 1758.

"Mr. Hutton intimated that he had received a Letter from you relating to the MS. Memoirs of the Hutton Family, which he desired I might peruse; which, if it be agreeable to you, I fancy will be very satisfactory to Mr. Hutton; I shall go out of town to-morrow, and return again next Monday, when I could bring them back to you if you think proper. I am, Sir,

"Your humble servant, Geo. W. Bowes."

To John Hutton, Esq.

Dec. 5, 1758.

"My MS Memoirs of your Family were returned me by the Binder on the 15th of November last, on which day I was favoured with your Letter of November 11, wherein you desired me to deliver them to Mr. Bowes, and said you would give him notice to receive them. Not hearing from him, I sent this morning to his house to know whether he had heard from you in relation to the said Memoirs. His answer was, that you had intimated to him that the Memoirs were ready, and desired he might peruse them. I therefore trouble you with this, to inform you that I am ready to deliver them to Mr. Bowes (as also the original letters, epitaphs, &c.) or to any other person you shall appoint, upon the payment of the thirty guineas, agreeable to the proposal I sent you before I undertook that great work, the payment of which ought not to have been delayed so long, as it is mostly money out of my pocket. Be pleased likewise to send my receipt for the original letters and other papers, who am, Sir,

"Your humble servant, A. C. Ducarel."

"Sir, *Marske, Dec.* 9, 1758.

"I have received your favour of the 5th; and will herewith inclose you your receipts for the manuscripts, letters, and papers, which you will be pleased to deliver to Mr. Wanley Bowes, with the book of the Pedigree of the Hutton Family, and I have ordered him to pay you thirty guineas. Had you mentioned before that you would have had the money sooner, I should have ordered it. Mr. Bowes tells me he is much in the country, but comes to town once a week. I have desired him to let you know when he is in town, that you may meet with him. I am, Sir,

"Your most humble servant, John Hutton."

Dr.

Dr. Thomas Secker, Abp. of Canterbury.

After the very satisfactory Memoirs of this venerable Primate * by his two learned Friends and Chaplains Dr. Porteus and Dr. Stinton †, and an excellent epitome in the late Edition of the "Biographical Dictionary;" it would be superfluous to enter into any detail of his Grace's life. But the few anecdotes which follow, though minute, may not be unacceptable. They were many years ago communicated by the Friend from whose MS. they are here transcribed.

Lord Talbot brought him from the Attercliffe Academy; and he studied Physic ‡, which he regretted having left, at Leyden and Paris §.

* In which his Literary Character is vindicated from the observations of Bishop Hurd in his Life of Bp. Warburton.

† Of whom see some brief Memoirs in p. 493.

‡ For the title of his Thesis, see hereafter, p. 498.

§ The late Rev. Thomas Wintle (of whom some account will be given hereafter, in p. 498), in a Letter to Mr. Urban, June 26, 1798, says, "In justice to a great and venerable Character, most unjustly traduced, you will, I doubt not, give a place to the following vindication of it:

"Lord Orford, in his 'Posthumous Works,' having thought fit to assert, that Archbishop Secker was, in one part of his life, *in the Midwifery line*; and that he was also *President of an Atheistical Club*;" it was very properly observed, "that the design of these assertions can scarcely be mistaken. The former," he says, "must be meant to throw some sort of contempt upon his character; the latter to render it detestable.

"Before his Lordship had ventured these reflections on so excellent a Prelate, he ought to have been well assured that they had some little truth in them. But this he could not be; for, the fact is, and I assert it with confidence, that they are entirely groundless. I am well aware that it will be deemed hazardous to assert a negative; but, having myself been acquainted with the Archbishop for several years, having lived some time in his family, and had occasion to enquire with much care into the history of his life, I conceive myself entitled to no small degree of credit in the present case; and, from the best opportunities which I have had of knowing, I do aver, that he never was in the midwifery line, nor ever practised that or any other branch of

His fortune was made by marrying, in 1725, Catharine, sister to Dr. Martin Benson, who in 1734 was advanced to the Bishoprick of Gloucester when Gibson opposed Rundle, and ruined his own interest by it, but raised Rundle to a richer See at Derry*. — In 1735, Dr. Secker became Bishop of Oxford.

There was a friend of Bp. Hoadly's, who, asking a frank of him for some particular occasion, received for answer, that *if he would come and dine with him, he should have as many as he should chuse.*

of surgery, and that he never was President of an Atheistical Club. After such an exemplary and useful life as the Archbishop lived, to which some persons still alive can bear testimony, and of which the world has had ample assurance from various publications in the thirty years that have intervened since his decease; it is pity that his friends should still find themselves obliged to wipe off invidious aspersions that are occasionally thrown on so deserving a character; and that his reputation should not be suffered to rise with the increasing utility and value of his works. T.W."

This vindication led to a remark, that "Mr. Wintle seemed not to deny that the Archbishop was once in a different *line*, nor that his Grace was once the President of some *Club*;" which produced the following reply from Dr. John Loveday: "The suggestions relative to Mr. Wintle's satisfactory vindication of a great and venerable character are groundless, and not fairly deducible from his words. That Secker, in the year 1716, applied himself to the study of Physick, has long since been fully ascertained by his Biographer in the 'Review of his Life,' noticed in Gent. Mag. vol. LXVII. p. 770, and LXVIII. p. 966. The 'Authentic Account,' in vol. XXXVIII. p. 451, evidently written by the same hand, contains similar intelligence. Dr. John Burton, whose classical encomium on his Grace is alluded to in p. 570, has the following passage recording this fact: 'quo tempore in Academiam Oxoniensem adscriptus, à rei Medicæ studiis, quibus apud Leidenses inclaruerat, ad Theologica se transtulit," &c. It seems to have been Mr. Wintle's sole view to aver, that the too flippant Lord Orford had been guilty of gross misrepresentation and calumny. No mention was made by Mr. Wintle of 'any particular *line*,' or of any 'sort of *Club*;" the former being well known, and the latter never having existed.

* Dr. Gibson, Bp. of London, prevented Dr. Rundle, though strongly patronized by Lord Chancellor Talbot, from being an English Bishop, on account of some unguarded expressions he had used, relating to Abraham's offering of his son Isaac.

After

After some interval of time, the Bishop meeting with his friend, handsomely reminded him that he had not been to dine with him, to accept his proposals: *Indeed, my Lord,* said the gentleman, *I am ashamed of myself; but I was lately with the Bishop of Oxford* (then Dr. Secker), *and I got some franks from him. Sir,* replied Hoadly, *you were very much in the right of it. The Bishop of Oxford's hand will, at any time, go further than mine.*

The old King, when York was vacant, in 1747, had Secker recommended to him by the Duke of Newcastle and Lord Hardwicke: but, as Secker had been in opposition when at Oxford, his Majesty said, "I will have no *Seckàr.*" He came into Canterbury in 1758, on Hutton's death, as there happened to be then no formidable competitor.

Soon after Mr. Thomas Hollis's return from his travels, he became acquainted with Dr. Secker, then Bishop of Oxford, of whom Mr. Hollis had, in those days, a very high opinion, and, as a testimony of his esteem *, presented the Bishop, in 1757, with a

* Archdeacon Blackburne, in his Memoirs of Mr. Hollis, observes on this circumstance: "One might account for the very different sentiments Mr. Hollis entertained of the Abp. afterwards, from his Grace's conduct with respect to the Americans, and particularly from his controversy with Dr. Mayhew, of Boston. We have, however, been informed of a more immediate occasion of coldness between them, which we are not at liberty to mention; wherein, however, Mr. Hollis acted in his own uniform character of honour and generosity; nor, perhaps, was Dr. Secker without his reasons for what happened on his part; but there we must leave it, at least for the present. — In one of his Letters to Dr. Mayhew, dated April 4, 1764, Mr. Hollis thus characterizes his great antagonist: "I had the honour to be acquainted with that Prelate above twenty years. Since his elevation to the Primacy, observing that he left Popery unnoticed, wide-spreading, intolerant, overturning Popery; and yet prosecuted, with bitterest severity, Annet, a poor old speculative Philosopher; that he shewed no hearty affection to liberty of any sort, nor [to] those men who loved it; that he trod with glee the mired court paths, and struggled for fame with his own order, who yet would never grant it him, knowing him well to be an irregular and interloper

head of Socrates, engraved in green jasper, by Laurentius Natter, and set in gold as a seal, which cost Mr. Hollis six guineas.

loper amongst them from the medical tribe; I had declined in my visits to him: and now on farther observation of his plan and views in regard to America, and the extreme poorness of his conduct in having fixed a spy upon you, himself, in the centre of your land, and his general actions and connexions every where; I have determined, pass me the boldness of the expression, to drop him wholly."—It must, however, be noted, that his Grace, or his friends for him, disowned all concern in Peter Annet's prosecution; and it was likewise said, at that time, that Annet's necessities in his confinement were relieved by his Grace's bounty, which we believe to be true.

On this subject Dr. John Loveday again appeared as the Archbishop's Champion; and says, "It is not true, 'that the Archbishop left Popery, *wide-spreading, intolerant, overturning Popery* (as Mr. Hollis most elegantly styles it) unnoticed'—'that he prosecuted Annet with the bitterest severity'—'that the said Annet was a mere speculative Philosopher'—'that the Archbishop shewed no affection for liberty of any sort'—and 'that he struggled for fame with his own Order, who yet would never grant it him.'—The real truth is, that he uniformly opposed the progress of Popery with the arms of Reason and Scripture (as his writings abundantly testify) and when necessary of Law, though he was not fond of letting loose upon it the terrors of a mob, or of calling in the assistance of fire and faggot. That he had nothing to do with the prosecution of Annet, which is well known to have been set on foot at the instance of another person by an administration with whom the Archbishop had no communication of counsels.—That Annet however was a virulent reviler in his writings of all Religion, particularly the Christian, and an instiller of his pernicious notions into the minds of the poor children who frequented a day-school of which he was master.—That the whole tenor of the Archbishop's conduct and writings proclaim him a friend to reasonable and constitutional Liberty both Civil and Religious.—That the grand foundation of all the obloquy against him was his desire to obtain the latter for the Episcopalians in America—and that there was no need of his struggling for fame with those of his own or any other order, since his virtues and his talents obtained him the esteem and veneration of all men whose good opinion was worth having."—"It is not true 'that Archbishop Secker ever assumed candour for a purpose or a mask—that he ever hated the Colonists, or set a spy upon them—or that he ever used any unbecoming methods in the late reign to ingratiate himself either at St. James's, or at Leicester-house.'—For all these charitable assertions not one shadow of a proof is produced. Mr. Hollis himself acknowledges that several of them were nothing

On the accession of King George the Third to the Crown, all the Bishops paid their congratulations to him in person, except Hoadly and Sherlock, who, on account of their great age and infirmities, wrote humble Letters to his Majesty, pleading the same in excuse for not personally attending at Court. The King, in return, charged Secker with his message to Hoadly, and which he accordingly delivered, signifying that his Majesty accepted of the excuse, and had a just value and esteem for his *character*. Hoadly, somewhat surprized at his *character* being particularly mentioned, enquired of the Archbishop whether that was the King's *express* message; to which Secker replied in the affirmative, with the addition, *that he could assure his Lordship the King did say so, and that his Majesty was no hypocrite.* A certain Dignitary soon after called upon Hoadly; and the Bishop told him of his late visitor and message, with this remark, *that he believed all that the Archbishop had told him; for no man,* said he, *understands hypocrisy better than Archbishop Secker.*

Dr. Secker rode much; was very moderate in eating and drinking; called every body "Good;" and once calling a Lord so at Court, he answered, "I am a very wicked fellow; why do you call me *good?*"

more than *the reports of the times*, and then adds, *that they were not absolutely incredible.* Now I do on the contrary affirm, that considering the uniform benevolence, integrity, and dignity of the Archbishop's conduct, they *are* absolutely incredible; and, what is more, I do on the best authority affirm, that they are absolutely false; and let those who can prove the contrary."

Here again let us turn to Dr. John Loveday; who says, "The invidious strictures on Abp. Secker (by the Rev. John Jones, Gent. Mag. LIII. 1030.) will be read with equal indignation by those who really knew him. In p. 1031, col. 1, for 'though he' we might properly substitute 'and therefore;' which would prove a consistency of conduct."

* Epilogue to the Satires, p. 733, Dial. II. ver. 70.

Dr. Warton, in his "Essay on Pope," observes, that "Some of the Reverend Bench, and particularly one of a truly exalted character, are injuriously treated by the Poet:

"*Even* in a *Bishop* I can spy desert;
Secker is *decent* *.

"To say of a Prelate whose life was exemplary, and his learning excellent, that he was only *decent*, is surely to *damn with faint praise*. His Lectures and his Sermons are written with a rare mixture of simplicity and energy, and contain (what Sermons too seldom possess) a great knowledge of life and human nature. Dr. Louth, Dr. Kennicott, and Mr. Merrick, frequently acknowledge his uncommon skill in Oriental Learning: but the Author of Warburton's Life has lately thought proper to deny him this praise *."

Dr. Ducarel, in his "History of Lambeth Palace," p. 53, informs us that Abp. Secker expended, in his life-time, upwards of 300*l.* in arranging and improving the Manuscript Library at Lambeth. This generous Prelate having observed with concern that this Library had received no accession since the death of Abp. Tenison, made it his business to collect books in all languages, from most parts of Europe, at a very great expence, with a view of supplying that chasm; which he accordingly did, by leaving, at his death, out of his private Library, all such books as were not in the Archiepiscopal one before; which comprehended much the largest and most valuable part of his own collection. He also bequeathed to the Manuscript Library a variety of learned and curious Tracts, Letters, &c. written by himself, to be preserved there under the sole care of the Archbishop for the time being, and to be inspected by no one without his Grace's express permission.

In May 1766 an energetic appeal was made to Abp. Secker on the subject of Masquerades, from

* Dr. Warton, in Bowles's Pope, vol. IV. p. 342.

which

which the introductory paragraph shall be transcribed as well pourtraying his character *.

On a spacious black marble slab, in the passage between the Church and Palace of Lambeth, is the following short inscription:

"Thomas Secker,
Archbishop of Canterbury †,
died Aug. 5, 1768, aged 75."

* "Your Grace's most exalted station in the Church, your distinguished zeal for the advancement of Religion, true piety, and sound morals, your indefatigable endeavours to suppress vice, and every nursery thereof, and your Grace's powerful influence, not only in the Cabinet but likewise in the Senate, have determined me most respectfully to approach your Grace, as the natural Patron of the following proposal; no ways doubting but that it will be agreeable to your known character and public spirit, when it is perceived that it hath a tendency to check, and, if your Grace's wise deliberations may be further improved, to remedy all or any of the evils resulting from the too frequent resort of the middling and lower class of people to public diversions, which, in the general opinion, are but real allurements to idleness and vice."

† A remarkable circumstance, which happened previous to the Archbishop's death, was thus noticed at the time by my late venerable Friend the Rev. Dr. Pegge: "According to the excellent Memoirs you have given us of Abp. Secker, a very extraordinary accident befel him but a few days before he died. The account goes thus, that as he was turning himself on his couch, he broke his thigh-bone. It was immediately set, but it soon appeared there were no hopes of his recovery. After his death it was found that the thigh-bone was quite carious, and that the excruciating pains he so long felt were owing to the gradual corrosion of this bone, by some acrimonious humour. The Archbishop was in his seventy-fifth year. Now it is related in the life of Dr. Ralph Bathurst, who died in his eighty-fourth year, that his death was occasioned by the like accident of breaking his thigh, while he was walking in his garden. And it is added on the occasion, 'It is said that at first, and for some time, he refused to submit to the operations of the surgeon, declaring, in his tortures, that there was *no marrow in the bones of an old man.* Dr. Bathurst was bred a Physician, and was of great eminence in his profession, insomuch that some regard, as it should seem, ought to be paid to a declaration of this kind coming from him, and yet I vehemently suspect the truth of it, on account of what here follows. At Christmas, 1697, an old gentlewoman, confined to her bed by illness, and

Letters from Dr. Thomas Secker, Bishop of Oxford 1735—1758, Archbishop of Canterbury 1758—1768.

To the Rev. Dr. Doddridge.

"Reverend Sir, *Cuddesden, Sept.* 29, 1743.

"I return you many thanks for your favourable opinion both of my Sermon and its Author, though expressed in a manner which you would have forborne if you had known me better. Plain men should be treated in a plain way: and nobody should have things said to him which he doth not deserve; and ought not to hear if he did. Let us all endeavour to do what good we can; and give those who seem to endeavour it faithfully, the comfort of knowing we think they do; but never tempt one another to forget we are unprofitable servants. I am in no danger of transgressing this rule when I say that I have read your works with great satisfaction, and, I hope, some benefit; and both rejoice and wonder that, in the midst of your other occupations, you continue able, as I pray God you long may, to oblige your Fellow Christians so often and so highly from the press. Indeed it must, and ought to be owned in general, that the Dissenters have done excellently of late years in the service of Christianity; and I hope our common warfare will make us chiefly attentive to our common interest, and unite us in a closer alliance. I believe, on the best enquiry I can make, that what I have said in favour of our Charity Schools is true; and you do very well to propagate a sense of Religion amongst your own people by the same method. I have read Dr. Watts's Essay on the subject, which fell into my hands but yesterday, with much pleasure, and a lit-

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in the 84th year of her age, had occasion in the night to use the bason; and being very weak and helpless, she tumbled upon the floor as she was endeavouring to reach it, and broke her arm. She had a fever upon her at the time, and yet this notwithstanding, and notwithstanding her extreme old age, the arm was set and united well, and in a reasonable time; and she had tolerable good use of it before she died, which was on the 20th of October, 1768. In short, the affirmation, or supposition rather, of Dr. Bathurst, appears to me to be a subject that ought to be enquired into by those who have opportunities of making the trial. S. Pegge."

For various other particulars relative to Abp. Secker, see the pages referred to in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VII. pp. 372. 672. (particularly vol. III. p. 748); and vol. IX. p. 499. See also, Gent. Mag. vol. XXXVIII. pp. 451. 523; vol. XL. p. 123; vol. LIV. p. 170; vol. LXVIII. pp. 559. 931. 1106.

tle

tle surprise, to see in how many points we have coincided; an evidence, I presume, that we are both in the right. I congratulate you heartily on the prospect you have of success in your Hospital; and as I am very sensible of what peculiar advantage it would be to have one at Oxford, so I have not only taken all opportunities of expressing and inculcating my opinion, but should long before now have made some trial what could be done in the matter, if hopes had not been given me that Dr. Radcliffe's Trustees, when his Library is finished, will employ some part of the residue of his money in this excellent work. You were much to blame in not letting me see you at Gloucester: and the Bishop, when he knows it, will be as sorry as I am, that you passed by us in the manner you did. The time of my being in town, and that of your coming thither, I am afraid, are different. But, if any occasion bring you near me, either there or here, I beg you will not think you need any introducer: for I am, with great esteem and regard, Sir,

"Your very humble servant, THO. OXFORD."

"REVEREND SIR, *St. James's, Westminster, Feb.* 21, 1744-5.

"I thank you for your candid reception of my small Remarks. Your favourable opinion of the Church of England gives me no surprise, but much pleasure. And as I agree with you heartily, in wishing that such things as we think indifferent, and you cannot be brought to think lawful, were altered or left free, in such a manner, as that we might all unite; so I have no reason to believe that any one of the Bishops wishes otherwise; and I know some that wish it strongly, whom I fear many of the Dissenters take to be of a different spirit; nor, perhaps, were the body of the Clergy ever so well disposed to it as now. But still I see not the least prospect of it; for they who should be most concerned for it are most of them too little so. And of others, few that have influence think it can be worth while, either to take any pains, or spend any time, about matters of this nature; and too many judge the continuance of a separation useful to their particular schemes. Amongst these last, the Enemies of Religion are apt to consider the Dissenters as their Allies against the Established Church. But, as I hope they will never have cause to join in any designs against it, so I am fully persuaded they will never think a combination with such persons justifiable, either in point of prudence, or of conscience.

"The Bishop of Gloucester desires you to accept his thanks and compliments; and I am, Reverend Sir,

"Your very humble servant, THO. OXFORD."

To BROWNE WILLIS, ESQ.

"DEAR SIR, *St. James's, Westminster, Nov.* 5, 1747.

"At Oxford the first Register Book is 1543—1601; but there are no Institutions registered from 1569 to 1604. The second is 1604—1642: but there is nothing registered from March 9, 1622, to July 21, 1627; nor from May 28, 1642, to July 18, 1660.

1660. The third is from 1660—1702: but there are no institutions from Nov. 15, 1664, to March 9, 1675; nor any Ordination from Sept. 25, 1664, to Jan. 20, 1669; nor from Feb. 26, 1670, to Dec. 21, 1673. The fourth Register Book is from 1669 to 1736, in which last year several things are wanting. The fifth is from 1737 to the present time. THOMAS OXFORD."

To Miss CARTER *.

"GOOD MADAM, *Cuddesden, Sept.* 13, 1749.

"This naughty girl [*Miss Talbot*] hath sealed up her packet without giving me notice; and so you must take what I have to say by itself. Arrian is not a Commentator on Epictetus, as Simplicius is; but professes to exhibit his very conversation and discourses, as Xenophon doth those of Socrates: and a Translator should represent him in our tongue such as he appears in his own: not indeed copying the peculiarities of the language he speaks in, but still preserving his genuine air and character, as far as ever is consistent with making him rightly understood. Where the terms of his philosophy are now become obscure, or the manners of his age and country unsuitable to ours, I allow the one to be cleared up, and the other softened, to a requisite degree, in the Translation itself, and still more in a short note. Nay, some parts, those for instance where he digresses into logical niceties, provided a general notice be given of what nature they are, I think they may be passed over. *Et quæ desperes tractata nitescere posse, relinquas.* But, with proper exceptions of this kind, every ancient writer should, in common justice, be laid before the modern reader, if at all, such as he is. And Epictetus in particular should, because he will make a better figure, and have more influence in his own homely garb, than any other into which he may be *travesti*. Abruptness and want of ornament very often add much force and persuasion to what is said. They shew the speaker to be in earnest, which hath the greatest weight of any thing: and the same sentiments delivered in a smooth and polite, a florid and panegyrical, or a formal and professional style, are no longer the same. These last were the methods in vogue when Epictetus lived; and they had brought Philosophy into disregard and disgrace. He saw it with grief; and reproved *Messieurs les Philosophes* with an honest zeal. Surely then we should be very careful to do nothing that may but seem to approach towards transforming him into one of these gentlemen. And I am fully persuaded, that plain and home exhortations and reproofs, without studied periods and regular connexions, in short, such as they might be supposed to come extempore from the fullness of the old man's good heart, will be more attended to and felt, and consequently give more pleasure, as well as do more good, than any thing sprucer that can be substituted in their

* "The strong sense of this Letter, and the justness of the reasoning contained in it, had the desired effect of convincing Miss Carter." PENNINGTON.

room.

room. I do not mean by all this to vindicate my own specimens. I confess myself to have bent the stick as strongly as I well could, the opposite way to yours. But I am content to divide the difference with you; which, perhaps, after we have both explained ourselves, will be no great one. Yet indeed, of the two, I think a rough and almost literal translation, if it doth but relish strongly of that warm and practical spirit, which to me is the characteristick of this book, infinitely preferable to the most elegant paraphrase, that lets it evaporate, and leaves the reader unmoved. I know you experience so much of this way of thinking in general, that I may very safely trust you with the particular application of it; and therefore shall only add, that I am, with high esteem, and every good wish, Madam,

"Your most obedient humble servant, THO. OXFORD."

To Dr. ROBINSON *, Archdeacon of Northumberland.

"GOOD MR. ARCHDEACON, *Lambeth, Dec.* 5. 1759.

"I thank you most heartily for your excellent Charge. It is at the same time the genuine growth of the soil in which you are planted, and fruitful of most seasonable instructions to the Clergy throughout every part of the Nation. I am surprized that I had not seen it before, nor heard of it till about a fortnight ago. You ought, by all means, to advertise it in London; indeed, to re-print it there, unless the impression in the North was so large as that a considerable number of copies are still remaining: for there are few such admonitions, and there is need of many. What you say of ordaining persons without academical education is very just, and not confined to the distant counties. I have found such Ordinations necessary in Kent. God reward you, good Mr. Archdeacon, for the service which you have done to his Church, and give you many years of health and strength to do much more. I am, with great esteem,

"Your loving brother, THO. CANTUAR."

To her Royal Highness PRINCESS AMELIA.

"MADAM, 1760.

"I am honoured with your Royal Highness's request in relation to Mr. Hebbes †. I have now been Archbishop about two years, and in all that time have presented only to one Living, and that not 100*l.* a year, and in Romney Marsh. If my Clergy should continue to be so healthy (as it is my duty to hope they will), it will be some time before I have it in my power to shew with what respect I am, Madam,

"Your Royal Highness's dutiful servant, THO. CANT."

* Whose "excellent Charge" is registered in Gent. Mag. vol. XXXIX. p. 544. Another, equally excellent, was published by the same Author in 1761. See also Gent. Mag. for that year, p. 605.

† Lecturer of Kensington.—His Grace soon after collated him to the Vicarage of Hern-hill, where he died in 1777.

To

To Mr. Flinders*.

"Sir, *Lambeth, Feb.* 12, 1763.

"In the latter end of December I sent to Mrs. Hardy, at Nottingham, five guineas for my poor relation Zebedee Elsom, she having acquainted me that she could easily convey it to him from thence. By a letter from her, dated four days ago, I understand that she hath been absent a month or more from Nottingham, and did not receive my letter and note for the money till this day sevennight, but she adds that she will send the money to Donington this next week. I beg the favour of you to lend the poor man what may be necessary in the mean time, and to accept, for the trouble which you have already taken, the hearty thanks of

"Your friend and servant, "Tho. Cant."

"Sir, *Lambeth. Oct.* 18, 1764.

"I thank you for the assistance which you have kindly lent to my poor kinsman, Zebedee Elsom, and wish you had told me how I might best send him five guineas, for I know none that is not likely to prove tedious. I will pay the money wherever you please to direct me: and if, in the mean time, you will be pleased to go on supplying him, you will oblige

"Your friend and servant, "Tho. Cant."

To the Rev. Dr. Birch†.

"Sir, *Cuddesden, Aug.* 8, 1752.

"We have read with great pleasure the excellent 'Life of Abp. Tillotson;' for which the present age and posterity will be your debtors. In the course of that reading, some few things occurred to me, which I beg leave to mention to you.

"P. 328, l. 32. for 'enjoyed,' read 'lived after obtaining,' or some such words; for he resigned it in less than a year.

"P. 360, l. 5. I am afraid the Methodists will pervert your meaning, especially in the word *supernatural*, and abuse you for it.

"P. 425, l. 16. *Rely* is so common a word, and the phrase of 'relying on Christ' is so far from being remarkable, that I apprehend good Mr. Beardmore must have written *roll*. For rolling on Christ was a favourite expression of some of those gentlemen, justified, no doubt, by the marginal translation of Psalm xxii. 8; xxvii. 5.

"P. 439, l. 30. It seems hard to say, which was the most exceptionable of Mr. Collins's Works.

"You say, p. 40, 164, that he resigned his Residentiaryship of St. Paul's, when he took the Deanery; and quote his Funeral

* This and the following Letter will serve to demonstrate a leading trait in that good man's character, *viz.* benevolence of heart; they relate to a poor, aged, obscure, and, I suppose, distant Relation of his, accidentally discovered by the lady mentioned in the first letter. The object of them, the lady, and the person they are addressed to, have all paid the debt of Nature, as well as the amiable Writer. M. F. 1788."

† From the Originals in the British Museum.

Sermon

Sermon for this. I have it not; but wish you would look whether it be clearly asserted there, for I did not understand him to have done so; but will examine into the matter when I return to town. Mr. Beardmore, p. 413, seems to have understood Bp. Burnet as you do. Yet, perhaps, Dr. Tillotson considered the Deanery of St. Paul's and Residentiaryship, having been long held together, as one thing: which the Deanery of Canterbury, and the Residentiaryship of St. Paul's, could not be deemed.

"It is long since I read over the Archbishop's Sermons; but I remember two or three slips of memory in them, which Mr. Jortin hath not mentioned. And no wonder if there be more, since, as Mr. Beardmore observes, p. 400, he did not note any thing out of the Books which he read; and might often have no time or opportunity for consulting them whilst he was composing his Sermons, which he would not have published without revising and correcting them.

"Thus, Posthumous Sermons, vol. I. Sermon lxxxix. p. 675, he saith, Xenophon represents Cyrus, in the last minutes of his life, addressing himself to God to this purpose: 'Thou knowest that I have been a lover of mankind; and now that I am leaving this world, I hope to find that mercy from thee, which I have shewed to others.' Now Cyrus, in Xenophon, lib. viii. doth indeed pray to Jupiter, and the Sun, and all the Gods, thanking them that they had directed him, by various signs, what to do, and what not to do, and that he had understood their care of him, nor had ever on his successes entertained higher thoughts than became a man; and beseeching them to give him an end suitable to the life they had given him. Sermon xlv. 'And afterwards he directs his sons and friends to bury his body immediately in the earth: For what, saith he, can be happier than to mix with that which produces and nourishes every thing that is beautiful and good. I have always been a lover of men, and shall now look on it as a pleasure to join with what is the benefactor of men.' Section xlvii. But he saith nothing nearer to the Archbishop's purpose.

"Again, vol. II. Sermon cxx, p. 117, he saith: 'Sadoc, as Josephus tells us, used to inculcate, that, though there were no rewards and punishments after this life, men ought to live virtuously.' Now Josephus saith no such thing; but the Rabbins do.

"Lastly 16, Sermon cxxiii. p. 133, he saith: 'Tully, in his book De Senectute, declares his own opinion of the Immortality of the Soul; and, speaking to Scipio and Lælius, breaks out into this rapture: O glorious day, when I shall meet with Cato, the greatest and best of mankind.' Now, had but the good Archbishop reflected a moment, he well knew that Cicero was not contemporary with Scipio and Lælius, that he was not speaking in his own person, but introducing Cato as speaking; and that the other Cato, of whom he speaks, was his son that died before him: nor doth he call him the greatest and best of mankind, but saith,

saith, there never was a better man, nor one of greater [filial] piety.

"Dr. Frewin * thinks the Bishop of Gloucester's † case to be a rheumatism, occasioned by an excessive fatigue when he went to see the poor Bishop of Durham ‡ at Bath, and by a cold took afterwards; and hopes he will soon be better.

"I heartily wish you a long enjoyment of health, for the public benefit; and am, with much regard and esteem,

"Your loving brother, and humble servant, THO. OXFORD."

"SIR, *Cuddesden, Aug.* 17, 1752.

"I thank you for your kind Letter, and am very glad my remarks were acceptable to you. I must beg leave to add something in support of one of them. Bishop Burnet doth not say that Dr. Tillotson, when he was made Dean of St. Paul's, resigned his Residentiaryship; but you conclude he did, because Burnet saith his change lessened his income considerably, and that he made it to deliver himself from two Dignities. And you seem, by your Letter, to apprehend that he might resign a Residentiaryship of St. Paul's, and yet hold that which is connected with the Deanery. Now there is no Residentiaryship connected with the Deanery. But for a long time the Dean hath usually, if not constantly, been first made a Prebendary, and admitted a Residentiary, then elected Dean, continuing still a Resident Prebendary; which Dr. Tillotson had long been. And I am fully persuaded that, when he was made Dean, he kept the same Prebend which he had before, and went on to keep Residence by virtue of his former admission; and that some other person, I should have said Dr. Stanley, for Tillotson himself saith he was to be Residentiary, p. 222, was instituted to Stillingfleet's Prebend, and admitted to Residence in Stillingfleet's room. The Dean having been usually a Residentiary, Tillotson considered both preferments as only one thing. And, for aught I know, for I cannot be sure at a distance from the books, the Deanery of St. Paul's, without a Residentiaryship, which Tillotson had, and could not have two, might be of less value at that time than the Deanery of Canterbury. At least, the fees of the admission, the first-fruits, the fitting-up and furnishing the Deanery-house, &c. might render it very likely that a man of his age, and who had had an apoplectic fit, would be a loser by the exchange; and he might express this in a manner that Burnet might understand to mean that the income was less. But, now I recollect, it probably was indeed less the two years he had the Deanery; for he had only one fine, and that a small one;—whereas the fines are usually one third of the income. I had no intention that the mistakes which I mentioned in the Sermons should be published, and do not see that it will serve any good purpose; perhaps rather a bad

* Dr. Richard Frewin; of whom see before, p. 372.
† Dr. Martin Benson, who died in 1752.
‡ Dr. Joseph Butler, who also died in 1752.

one.

one. At least I must desire that, if you publish them, you will no way intimate from whom you had the information of them.

"Let me beg you to make my compliments to Mr. Charles Yorke on his obliging message.

"The good Bishop of Gloucester is in a very weak, and, I fear, dangerous condition. His pains continue; and several paralytic symptoms have appeared since I wrote to you last. I had a letter from him on Friday, in which he speaks of his case as one who thinks it desperate; but writes with much cheerful composure, as well he may; and introduces a variety of subjects. We have all asked leave to come to him; but cannot obtain it. And whether we shall ever see him more in this world, God knows: and His will be done. Dr. Frewin had once advised his going to Bath: but hath changed his mind.

"This County is at present in a great ferment. Sir Edward Turner had declared himself a candidate against the next election; and the Duke of Marlborough hath declared in his favour, without providing any body to join him, or concerting any scheme for soliciting the Freeholders. The other side have a meeting today at Oxford: in which Sir James Dashwood, the present Member, and Lord Wenman, Member for the City, will be set up again for the County. And I apprehend we shall be obliged to desist a little shamefully, for want of good management.

"The Ladies send you their thanks and respects.

"I am your loving brother and humble servant,

THO. OXFORD."

"SIR, *St. Paul's Deanery, Oct.* 5, 1752.

"I have consulted our Register-books, and find that Dr. Tillotson was chosen Residentiary at the same time that he was made Prebendary of Oxgate: that he was elected Dean Nov. 19, and installed Nov. 21, 1689: and installed Prebendary of Newington Dec. 24, 1689: that Dr. Sherlock, who had been Prebendary of Pancras from 1681, was, without changing his Prebend, made, in Tillotson's stead, both Dean and Residentiary in 1691; and that John Hunt was installed the same year into the Prebend of Newington, void by Tillotson's promotion. I presume Tillotson did not, strictly speaking, resign (as you have expressed it) his first Prebend of Ealdland: but that it became vacant by cession, on his taking institution to that of Oxgate. Our books do not express how it became vacant. And I presume the same thing concerning his second Prebend of Oxgate: our books being silent as to that point also. Probably his reason for changing that for a third, Newington, was, that this third was of more value. But, however that be, you see he continued Residentiary all the time he was Dean; and the Prebend, which he took when he was made Dean, was no way annexed to the Deanery; for the next Dean had it not, nor, I believe, any Dean since. But still Burnet might say true, that the exchange of his Deanery was to his disadvantage; for the rents of the Deanery, which are now near 600*l.* a year, I apprehend, were not in his time much

much above 400*l.* if any thing. And he had no fines of any value; and, perhaps, might foresee he was not likely to have any. I am your loving brother, and humble servant, THO. OXFORD."

"GOOD DR. BIRCH, *Deanery of St. Paul's, Feb.* 25, 1754.

"IN the crowd of company that happened to come in yesterday, I forgot to shew you a letter from Mr. Arnald*, which I now inclose to you; and beg that, if you can do the poor man any service with Rivington and the other Booksellers, you will. I told Rivington what number of copies were left: and he said he would consult his brethren, and write to Mr. Arnald the latter end of this week. But, if you could call upon him in the mean time, you might probably give him a better notion of the value, that is, the saleableness of the work, than he may be disposed to entertain otherwise, and to procure a better offer at first, which I apprehend to be a materjal thing. If your making a handsome demand in the name of Mr. Arnald will contribute to this, and not to prevent *any* offer, you are fully authorized to make it. When you have done with his letter, please to return it; because you will see it is a memorandum for me to speak to the Archbishop. I am, with much regard,

"Your loving brother and humble servant, THO. OXFORD.

"It may be proper to say, that Mr. Arnald will revise, and improve considerably, the next edition of his Commentary."

"GOOD DR. BIRCH, *Deanery of St. Paul's, Apr.* 3, 1755.

"I have been desired by Mr. Wale, a plumber in Piccadilly, and churchwarden of St. James's parish when I left it, to recommend him to you for the work to be done in the way of his business at Montague-house. And I believe him to be an able man in point of skill and substance, and an honest and religious man; he is also active and liberal in works of charity; and, therefore, if you can properly assist him in this matter, it will be a pleasure to your loving brother, and humble servant, THO. OXFORD."

"GOOD DR. BIRCH, *Lambeth, May* 27, 1761.

"There are three vacancies in the number of the Elective Trustees of the British Museum; and it is proposed to have a meeting next Tuesday to chuse the late Speaker† into one of them. Perhaps it may be thought proper to fill up two; and I am told that expectations have been given to one Mr. *Brander* (I think the name is, for he is totally unknown to me), of being chosen, as having been a considerable benefactor. Give me leave to ask, if you know any thing, and what, of this fact: or, if you have any reason to apprehend that he is a proper person, and will attend, and be acceptable to the Trustees who usually attend: or what other person you judge to be more proper. For the Electing Trustees may very possibly be at a loss; and your opinion will have much weight with

"Your loving brother, THO. CANT."

* The Rev. Richard Arnald, Rector of Thurcaston, the learned Commentator on various Books of the Old Testament; of whom see some Memoirs in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 704.

† The Right Hon. Arthur Onslow.

"GOOD

"GOOD DR. BIRCH, *Lambeth, July* 18, 1761.

"I thank you for the papers with which you favoured me this morning through the hands of Dr. Ducarel, and which I now return to you. But you would oblige me still further, if you could direct me where to find a copy of the Service used at the Coronation of our late Sovereigns, antecedent to George II. or any of them. That no one is here, causes great wonder to

"Your loving brother, THO. CANT."

"GOOD DR. BIRCH, *Lambeth, April* 16, 1763.

"By the tickets which were left here yesterday, I see that the Sermon before the Sons of the Clergy is intended to be on the Thanksgiving-day. It seems to me, as I find it doth to many more, that this will be improper, and detrimental to the Charity. Therefore, as I am told that you represent the Bishop of Gloucester * on this occasion, I cannot but desire that you would endeavour to get the day re-considered. Might not the Rehearsal be on Saturday April 30, and the Sermon on Tuesday May 3? Or might not May 17 and 19 be the days? To hear that you have made some alteration, will give pleasure to

"Your loving brother, THO. CANT."

"GOOD DR. BIRCH, *Lambeth, May* 11, 1763.

"The Earl of Oxford hath promised to dine with me on Wednesday the 18th, at three o'clock; and I hope you will meet him, to represent the Bishop of Gloucester. I have written to Mr. Baron Smythe, Mr. Alderman Stephenson, Mr. Delmé, and Mr. Thornton. But I know not where to find the other six. If you can put me in an easy way of inviting them, or their deputies, and the Preacher, you will oblige

"Your loving brother, THO. CANT."

"*Lambeth, Monday, Oct.* 17, 1763.

"The Archbishop of Canterbury, understanding from Dr. Knight that Dr. Birch hath undertaken to present the Catalogue of the Harleian Manuscripts to His Majesty, will meet him at Court on Wednesday next, at half an hour after twelve."

"GOOD DR. BIRCH, *Lambeth, Aug.* 1, 1764.

"The transcribed Letters, stitched together, which I here return to you, are all contained in Scinler's Collection, and therefore need not be sent to him, though I am very much obliged to you for the offer. I know not whether you put into my hands the five others, which I send you to look upon, or who else did it;—probably I had not the use of my hand to make a memorandum at the time; and my memory hath failed me, as it doth often. That of Calvin to the Duke of Somerset is marked, as printed by Strype in Cranmer; and it is probably one in Scinler's Collection. The other four are not in it: whether they are printed any where, I cannot say. If you can, be so good as to inform, concerning these doubts,

"Your loving brother, THO. CANT."

* Dr. Warburton.

"GOOD

"GOOD DR. BIRCH, *Lambeth, Aug.* 3, 1764.

"No one of the three Letters which you returned to me is in Strype's Memorials. I will send them back again to you when they are copied. At present I find some difficulties in reading Sleidan's, which is the only material one. If I do not get over them, you will have some further trouble on that head, from

"Your loving brother, THO. CANT."

"GOOD DR. BIRCH, *Lambeth, Aug.* 11, 1764.

"I return you the three Letters, which I have got copied. I know not who Petrus Alexander is, who signs the first. Hoffman mentions a Carmelite of that name, but not as one of the Reformers. I suppose one may come to the knowledge of the names of persons mentioned in the second, by means of the Histories of those times. I do not find *Corhiam Oppidum*, for I think it is *Corhiam*, in Baudrand. *Lucenburgicæ*, I suppose, was Sleidan's way of writing, for *Luxenb.* The second word in the fourth page, I imagine, is *certum.*

"Pray take some of the Proposals from Rivington, and try to get names; and accept the thanks of

"Your loving brother, THO. CANT."

"GOOD DR. BIRCH, *Lambeth, Apr.* 28, 1765.

"Three new Trustees for the British Museum should be chosen soon. Two of them, I believe, will be Lord Bute, and Mr. Harris of the Treasury. The third should be one, that would attend Committees and General Meetings pretty constantly: and be acceptable to such as do attend. I wish you would consult Lord Charles particularly, and such other Trustees as you think most proper, concerning a fit person. I can think of nobody but Daniel Wray; but I have not named it to him: and if you can think, and enquire farther, and can find out a better man for the purpose, you will oblige

"Your loving brother, THO. CANT."

Abp. SECKER to Dr. DUCAREL *.

"*Lambeth, May* 9, 1760.

"The Archbishop of Canterbury would be glad to have an opportunity of reading Dr. Ducarel's intended Charge this afternoon."

"*Dec.* 16, 1759.

"These two bundles of Forms of Prayer are put into order of time. In the larger are two or three Forms, which were not published by Authority, and two or three Proclamations: let them also be bound up. The Forms, which are already bound up, must be taken out of the covers, unless the same can be found unbound. There is no other for the Fast 1758, than that which was altered for the Fast 1759. If a better copy can be got let it be substituted. The Prayer on occasion of the Distemper amongst the Horned Cattle is wanting; and, perhaps, some others. The Collection should be made complete, if it can; and

* From the Originals in my possession.

then

then such as are not in the volumes already bound up should be bound together, and placed with them in the Catalogue, and on the shelf, if there be room, as a sequel to them. Such of them as are already bound up may either be tied together, and laid by with the other duplicates,—or rather, as several of them are old and scarce, they may be bound up in a supernumerary volume.—The smaller bundle contains only duplicates of Forms which are in the larger. The Form of Thanksgiving may be kept by itself, as a specimen of what the King's Printer used to send."

"The Archbishop of Canterbury desires to know, what persons of the Royal Family, besides the King or Queen reigning, have been mentioned in the Book of Common Prayer, from the death of Henry VIII. to that of Queen Anne, so far as Dr. Ducarel can conveniently inform himself from the several Editions of it, between this and Sunday next. Possibly some papers relative to this matter may be found:

"EDWARD VI.—In the Litany of his Common Prayer Book, 1549 and 1552, no mention of any body but 'Edwarde the Sixte thy Servaunt, our Kyng and Governour.' 'That it maie please thee to kepe Edward the Sixte thy Servaunt, our Kyng and Governor.'

"JAMES I. 1613.—'Queen Anne, Prince Henry, and all the King and Queen's royall progeny.'

"1613.—'Queen Anne, Prince Charles, Fredericke the Prince Electour Palatine, and the Lady Elizabeth his wife.'

"CHARLES I. 1627.—'Our gracious Queen Mary, Fredericke the Prince Elector Palatine, the Lady Elizabeth his wife, with their Princely Issue.' 1637, Edinburgh:—'Our gracious Queen Mary, Prince Charles, and the rest of the Royall Issue.'

"CHARLES I. 1638.—'Our gracious Queen Mary, Prince Charles, and the rest of the Royall Progeny.'

"CHARLES II. Bill and Barker. *Sans* date.—'Our gracious Queen Catherine, Mary the Queen Mother, James Duke of York, and all the Royal Family.'

"JAMES II. 1687.—'Our gracious Queen Mary, Catherine the Queen Dowager, their Royal Highnesses Mary Princess of Orange, and the Princess Anne of Denmark, and all the Royal Family.'

"JAMES II. 1687.—'Catherine the Queen Dowager, Her Royal Highness the Princess Anne of Denmark, and all the Royal Family.'

"QUEEN ANNE. 1706.—'Catherine the Queen Dowager, the Princess Sophia, and all the Royal Family.'"

"*Aug.* 21, 1763.

"Acquaint Professor Lesse, who began the Library, how it was carried to Cambridge, and back; and who have been the principal Benefactors to it. Shew him the Catalogue of the Printed Books; desire him to turn it over, and look for any books that he wishes to see. Tell him the computed number of them; and shew him any that are particularly curious; and tell him

him of what sorts they chiefly are; and mention Archbishop Sancroft's removal of his.

"In the Manuscript Library, shew him the following books amongst others:

"No I. II. III.

XIV. Digestum Justiniani; and again, XXXVII.

XV. Novum Testamentum, pulcherrimè exaratum.

XXV. Joannis Wiclefi versio Anglica utriusque Testamenti.

XXVII. Justiniani Codex.

XLIV. Augustinus in Evangelium Joannis. Codex pulcher.

LVI. Gregorii Moralium in Job libri X priores, pulcherrimè scripti.

LXV. Missale, mirè pulchrum.

LXVII. Boetii Opera varia, volumen pulcherrimum.

LXIX. Missale pulcherrimum.

LXXXIX. XC. Biblia Vulgata, in II codicibus pulchris, admodum vetustis.

XCV. Augustinus in Genesin. Codex pulcherrimus.

CVI. Cypriani Opera. Codex perpulcher, ante D annos scriptus.

CXCV. Prisciani Grammatica. Codex cum primis pulcher.

CCXXXII. Seneca de Beneficiis, &c.

CCCXXII. The Works of Charles I. as corrected by the Inquisition.

CCCXXIII. Jura et Privilegia Cleri Anglicani. Liber pulcherrimus, quarto.

CCCXLII. Tullius de Officiis, &c.

CCCCXXV. Tullii quædam.

CCCCXXXV. Psalterium Hebraicum.

CCCCLXXI. Virgilii Opera. Codex pulcher et vetustus.

DXXVIII. Quatuor Evangeliorum Codex Græcus, dictus a Millio & Wetstenio *Ephesinus*.

DLXXX. Catalogus Codd. MSS. Bibliothecæ Lambethanæ valdè accuratus, &c.

DLXXXII. G. Godwini Com. de Præsulibus Angl. cum Notis MSS.

DLXXXIII. H. Cave Historia Litteraria, cum Notis MSS. plurimis.

DLXXXIII. J. } Whartoni Anglia Sacra, cum Notis MSS.
DLXXXIV. K. } quamplurimis.

DLXXXV. M. Papers formerly belonging to Abp. Laud; many in his own hand; with several of Mr. Chillingworth.

DCCCCLIX. N. Parker de Antiquitate Britannicæ Ecclesiæ, cum multis Notis MSS.

CODICES TENISONIANI.

DCXLIII. Bullæ Papales—and DCXLIV.

DCXLV. DCXLVI. Letters of the Royal Family, &c.

"No

"No DCLXXIII. Application made by Socinians in England to the Embassador of Morocco in 1682.

DCXCIX. Petronii Arbitri Satyricon.

DCCLIX. Sallustius de Bello Catil. & Jugurth. pulchrè exaratus.

DCCLXIII. Codex Græcus ex Vindobonensi Bibliotheca descriptus, Excerpta varia exhibens.

DCCLXV. Tullii Officiorum Libri; impress. 1466.

DCCCLX. Bossuet Exposition de la Doctrine de l'Eglise Catholique; premiere Edition, supprimée.

"Shew him only such of these as he chuses to see on your mentioning them; and shew him any others, that you think proper; and desire him to consult the Alphabetical Index, if he wants to know whether such or such Manuscripts are in the Library; and tell him, if one day doth not suffice him, that he may come again."

Advice to a CLERGYMAN, on his Son's becoming a Calvinist.

"SIR, *Lambeth, Nov.* 3, 1767.

"I am very sorry that your Son hath given you cause of uneasiness: but, as a zeal of God, though in part not according to knowledge, influences him, his present state is far better than that of a profane or vicious person; and there is ground to hope, that, through the divine blessing on your mild instructions and affectionate expostulations, he may be gradually brought into a temper every way Christian. Perhaps he and you differ, even now, less than you imagine; for I have observed, that the Methodists and their Opposers are apt to think too ill of each other's notions. Our Clergy have dwelt too much upon mere morality, and too little on the peculiar doctrines of the Gospel; and hence they have been charged with being more deficient in this last respect than they are, and even with disbelieving, or, however, slighting the principal points of revelation. They, in their turn, have reproached their accusers with enthusiastic imaginations, irrational tenets, and disregard to the common social duties, of which many of them perhaps are little, if at all guilty. Who the Author of the 'Address to the Clergy, &c.' is, I am totally ignorant. He seems a pious and well-meaning man; but grievously uncharitable in relation to the Clergy, without perceiving it; and a little tinctured with Antinomianism—I hope, without being hurt by it himself. God grant, that nothing which he hath written may hurt others! As Mr. P—— mentions Mr. B——t to your Son, I send you some Letters relative to him, which will shew you more fully my way of thinking about Methodists, and persons considered as a-kin to them. You will be pleased to return them. For the same purpose I add a copy of an unpublished, though printed Charge, which you may keep as a present from your loving brother, THO. CANT."

Dr. DUCAREL to the Rev. GEORGE BURTON, Elmet, who had submitted to Abp. SECKER (in MS.) an ingenious "Essay towards reconciling the Numbers of *Daniel* and *St. John*."

"Dr. Ducarel is desired to return Mr. Burton his Plan, and to give the following answer, and no other, to so much of his Letter as relates to the Archbishop: 'I believe the Archbishop of Can-

terbury has said nothing more concerning your Work than that he was unable to judge of it from the Plan which he had seen: and I can only learn from him further, that he hath not leisure to examine the work in manuscript; and though he hath no doubt of the goodness of your design, and will purchase and read your book when printed, yet he is not willing to lend his name as a recommendation of your scheme, whilst he is so imperfectly acquainted with it, and with the grounds of it.'—The Archbishop will write the superscription of the Doctor's answer.—*July* 27, 1765."

*** In the truly valuable Library of my benevolent Friend Mr. Bindley is a quarto pamphlet, of 37 pages, intituled, "Disputatio Medica Inauguralis de Medicinâ Staticâ: quam, annuente Deo Ter Opt. Max. ex Auctoritate Magnifici Rectoris, D. Joh. Jacobi Vitriarii, J. U. D. et Juris Publici ac Privati Professoris Ordinarii; necnon amplissimi Senatûs Academici consensu, et Nobilissimæ Facultatis Medicæ Decreto, pro Gradu Doctoratûs, summisque in Medicinâ Honoribus, et Privilegiis ritè ac legitimè consequendis, Eruditorum Examini submittit, THOMAS SECKER, Anglo-Britannus; ad diem 7 Martii, 1721, Horâ Locoque solitis. Lugduni-Batavorum, apud Henricum Mulhovium, 1721."

Dr. GEORGE STINTON, of Exeter College, Oxford (M. A. 1755; B. D. 1765; D. D. 1765; F. R. S. 1776), was presented, in 1754, to the Rectory of Hedsor, Bucks; which he resigned in 1765; in which year Abp. Secker (by whom he had been appointed Chaplain) collated him to the Rectory of Wittersham in Kent; which he ceded for the Vicarage of Allhallows Barking, London, in 1767; and the same year was advanced, by right of Option, to the Chancellorship of Lincoln Cathedral. In 1770, Abp. Cornwallis (to whom also he was Chaplain) collated him to the Rectory of Halsted, Kent; and, in 1771, to the Rectory of Newington, Oxfordshire. In 1776, on the Trustees of Abp. Secker's Options presenting Dr. Porteus to the Mastership of St. Cross, Winchester, he resigned a Prebend of Peterborough, which had been an Option, in favour of Dr. Stinton; and in 1781 Dr. Stinton exchanged the Prebend and Rectory of Newington, for the Rectory of Wrotham, Kent; which was for that time in the gift of the Crown by the promotion of the Hon. and Rev. Dr. James Cornwallis to the Bishopriek of Lichfield and Coventry. Dr. Stinton published "A Sermon preached before the House of Commons on the 30th of January 1768;" and "A Sermon on the Consecration of Bp. Barrington, 1769." He died April 30, 1783.

The parents of the Rev. THOMAS WINTLE were in trade at Gloucester, where he was born April 28, 1737. He was educated chiefly in his native city, and distinguished by his thirst after knowledge, and his diligent application to school exercises. Obtaining an exhibition at Pembroke College, Oxford, he there became Scholar, Fellow, and Tutor; M. A. 1759; B. D. 1768. In 1767, on the resignation of Dr Stinton, Abp. Secker made him Rector of Wittersham in Kent, and called him to be one of his Domestic Chaplains. After the death of his Grace in 1768 he resided at Wittersham, or on the small living of St. Peter in Wallingford; until, in 1774, relinquishing these preferments, he was presented by

by Dr. Thomas, Bp. of Winchester, to the Rectory of Brightwell, Berks. At Brightwell he lived constantly forty years, and at Brightwell he died, leaving a widow, two sons, and one grand-daughter. That in early life Mr. Wintle was unremitting in the attainment of useful learning, and in the practice of religion and virtue, the honourable distinction conferred on him by that eminent Divine and excellent man Abp. Secker gives ample proof. That in his more mature and later years he ceased not, by precept and example, to set forth the expediency and advantages of a religious and virtuous life, all who had communication with him can testify. Not that the world at large has to learn what were his pursuits; for, with a desire that his honest and pious labours might be productive of good beyond the small circle of his parish, he published, 1. "An improved Version of Daniel attempted, with a Preliminary Dissertation, and Notes Critical, Historical, and Explanatory, 1792." 2. "Eight Sermons on the Expediency, Prediction, and Accomplishment, of the Christian Redemption, preached at the Bampton Lecture, 1794." 3. "Christian Ethics, or Discourses on the Beatitudes, with some preliminary and subsequent Discourses, the whole designed to explain, recommend, or enforce the Duties of the Christian Life, 1797." 4. "A Letter to the Lord Bishop of Worcester, occasioned by the Strictures on Archbishop Secker and Bishop Lowth, in his Life of Bishop Warburton." 5. "A Dissertation on the Vision contained in the Second Chapter of Zechariah, 1798." The first and last of these publications will class Mr. Wintle with the most distinguished Biblical Scholars. The Bampton Lectures and Christian Ethics contain a form of sound words, adorning the doctrine of Christ, and provoking his followers to good works. The Letter to Bishop Hurd is an animated defence of two very eminent characters of the present century, whom Bishop Warburton's Biographer seems to have sacrificed, with too little feeling, to the manes of his friend, whose opinions they did not implicitly follow. The Writer dwells more on the Archbishop, as he has "some reason to suspect the defence of Bp. Lowth will be undertaken by a much abler pen" (p. 7); and, in his defence of Dr. Secker, he interweaves a judicious defence of Hebrew learning, with all the requisites it involves for the study of the Scriptures. This Letter is couched in modest though warm terms, and does no discredit to the Academick or his Alma Mater. It had been well for society if Mr. Wintle's sphere of daily action had been less circumscribed. If his study accurately to know the will of God, and his delight punctually to perform it; if his Orthodox Christian faith, his extensive knowledge, his right judgment, his well-disciplined understanding, his gentle and cheerful disposition, his instructive and entertaining conversation, his sound and practical doctrine, his meekness, his equanimity, his temperance, his inflexible integrity; if these, and other talents and graces, with which the head and heart of this learned and good man abounded, had been exercised in more public life, might not thousands, seeing his faith by his works, have been led to follow his example of giving glory to God, and doing good to men?

Letters of the Hon. Dr. Frederick Cornwallis, Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, 1749—1768; Archbishop of Canterbury, 1768—1783 *.

To the Rev. Dr. Davies, Kingsland †.

"Dear Sneyd, *Jan.* 31, 1756.

"I do not at all wonder at your apprehensions about the roads; a less timorous traveller would shudder at the thoughts of a journey, after such an inundation of water that has fallen this winter. My journey was through the best roads, and to one of the driest spots in England; but I never knew them so bad in my life before; so that to you, who must greatly trust to your agility and dexterity in walking, I do not see how your journey was practicable at this time; and, indeed, I do not see that there was much occasion for it, not doubting but Mr. Seward will go on with the Residence as long as you desire it, which will answer the purpose just as well as if you was there, in spite of all the Archdeacon has to say against it. My only objection is, and Grove thinks so too, that you design to deduct the eight days you gain at Kingsland out of the time that was allotted to London. This, we shall say, is not fair; for, though we allow the justness of your apprehensions, yet we think that your friends here ought not to suffer by them. Meditate, therefore, upon this; and contrive to prevent such a charge being brought against you, and then all will be well. Grove has already spoke about the lodging, and the woman (for the man is dead) seemed very happy in the distant hopes of so good a lodger. There really is no news stirring. We are, indeed, preparing for War, which seems now to be inevitable;—but when, or how, or where it will be, is not so certain. I saw Naylor at Cambridge: he was well, seemed to be in good spirits, and promised to come to town; but I have heard nothing from him since. Lady Charlotte desires her compliments. I shall expect to hear from you when you get to Lichfield; and, wishing you a good journey, am your affectionate friend, and humble servant, Fred. Lich. & Cov.

"P. S. Dr. Law mentioned Dr. Bach to me as a quondam neighbour of his, and an ingenious man, who was gone from Penrith to settle at Leominster. I told him there was no room for

* His Grace's neat monument in Lambeth church is briefly inscribed: "Fred. Cornwallis, Archiep. Cant. ob. 19 Mart. 1783, æt. 70."

† From the Originals communicated by Edward Evans, esq.

doing

doing him any service there, because Dr. Cranke, a very worthy man, and a very able Physician, was settled, and had long been so, in that neighbourhood, who had the chief business thereabouts. He allowed the objection, and said he thought his friend was not aware of that, for otherwise he would scarce have settled there."

"DEAR SNEYD, *June* 2, 1757.

"Scarcity of authentic news has occasioned my silence. I believe there never was so extraordinary a winter as the last; no division in either House, no Ministry, no business done; and this at a time when the best counsels seemed most necessary. The Parliament adjourned till Monday next; by which time, it is thought, there will be a new Ministry fixed—though I do not find that any thing is yet certain, except that the Duke of Newcastle will be at the head of the Treasury again. In the mean time I am determined, though the Parliament will not be up so soon, to set out for Eccleshall next Tuesday, and expect to be there on the Friday following. I have appointed the Ordination on Sunday se'nnight following, *viz.* the 19th of this month; and hope to see you as soon after I get down as will suit with your convenience.

"Lady Betty and Mr. Southwell have been gone this fortnight. She sent me an excellent story they have about Grove, at Eccleshall, which has frightened him much. Take it in her words; 'We hear there is a matrimonial engagement between Sebe Laws and Mr. Grove; for she declares to every body that he promised to marry her the moment her aunt died, and told Mr. Warren the schoolmaster, that was the reason she refused many offers. Her aunt left her 600*l.*; and she is now at Mr. Jervas's, waiting Mr. Grove's arrival with impatience.'

"He does not know what to make of this, and seriously protests he never did promise her marriage. Hoping to meet you soon in perfect health,

"I am, your affectionate friend, &c. FRED. LICH. & COV."

"DEAR SNEYD, *Nov.* 25, 1758.

"I am glad to hear you had so good a journey. The farther we came, the more rain there had been, we found, which occasioned the roads being heavy; but, excepting that inconvenience, we had a pleasant passage, and got to town in good time the fourth day, though poor Squeaker dropped dead in his harness at Dunstable Hill,—but, having a seventh horse, it retarded us but little. We met on Thursday with but thin Houses. The Speech was a good one, I think. As you have your newspaper from an office, I think you could not fail of getting it; else I should have sent it you.

"Lord Halifax moved for the Address in our House, and Lord Bucks seconded him. Lord Middleton and Sir Richard Grosvenor did the like in the House of Commons. It is likely to be a quiet Session; as, it is said, we are all unanimous.

"The

"The King has had a regular fit of the gout in his foot, and is now quite well; a strong instance of a hale constitution at 75; and, in all probability, it will prolong his life many years. Count Daun had invested Dresden, but the King of Prussia followed him so close as to prevent his taking it. This may occasion a battle, the event of which must be of the greatest consequence; though, it is generally thought, Daun will decline it. If any thing remarkable should occur, I will let you know it; and am

"Sincerely yours,

"FRED. LICH. & COV."

"DEAR SNEYD, *March* 1, 1759.

"I am very sorry to hear you have undergone so much sickness this winter; but hope, by your last account, that you will be perfectly well soon; though I beg you will not think of stirring from Kingsland till your health is quite restored, and Dr. Cranke thinks you may do it with the greatest safety. I return you many thanks for your kind congratulations upon my marriage*; I shall be much mistaken, indeed, if it should not greatly advance my future comfort and happiness in life. I received a letter from you long ago, which should have been answered much sooner but for the hurry you may easily imagine I have lately been in upon the occasion. I do not at all wonder at your being desirous of gaining more time at Kingsland, especially at the season you would most likely chuse to be there, upon all accounts. My chief motive, I assure you, for desiring you to come to me was your own benefit: I do not mean by any advantage you might reap from it in point of preferment; but by enticing you from indulging a recluse and sedentary course of life, unbecoming your abilities and merit, unprofitable to your friends, and prejudicial to your own health; though I must own, at the same time, that my design of getting you to be my Chaplain was not without a mixture of self-interest, for I was well aware that you would do me much credit in that station. I have endeavoured to make it as easy and agreeable to you as the nature of that office would admit;—you have acknowledged as much; and, therefore, I have no reason to complain of your quitting me, after your having remained so long with me to our mutual satisfaction. I have engaged Mr. Parker to be with me during my residence in the country. I cannot help recommending to you to come to London for the winters; or at least, to go to some town where you may have an opportunity of mixing with more company than can be met with in the country at that time of the year.

"I shall hope to have a visit from you every summer at Eccleshall, when opportunity offers; which will always give great pleasure to your affectionate friend, and humble servant;

"FRED. LICH. & COV."

"DEAR SNEYD, *Eccleshall, Sept.* 29, 1759.

"It is strange, but so it is, that for the nine summers you lived with me you should never have seen true summer weather;

* The Bishop married Feb. 8, 1759, Caroline, daughter of William Townshend, esq. third son of Charles second Viscount Townshend.

but

but it is to be met with, it seems, sometimes in Staffordshire, for there cannot have been finer weather in any part of the Globe than we have had ever since we came down, and it still continues so. By your last letter I thought you perfectly well; but Mr. Jackson, who dined here yesterday, in his way from Lichfield, said that Mr. White and Mr. Hinckley had reported that you was much out of order with a complaint in your stomach. I hope this is not so; but, if it is, I think you had better go to Bath; otherwise there can be no objection to your wintering at Lichfield, if you like it. I have not heard one syllable from Dr. Naylor since I saw you; I fear he is in a miserable way, poor man! It gives me pain whenever I think of him. Dick Evans was here last Monday se'nnight; he stayed near a week, I hear, at Lichfield, in his way to Cambridge, where he is to be a man of much business for some time. Mr. and Lady Betty Southwell are at Rossal; and, I dare say, will be very glad to see you.

"We have been endeavouring to establish a County Hospital; but, I fear, it will not do. There is money enough subscribed; but then there is a supineness and inactivity towards the executive part of it, that must frustrate it: in short, there is no Roger Kynaston amongst us. I have a chance of hearing something of you in a few days by Mr. Hedges, whom I expect from Shobdon. The family here desire their compliments to you. I am your affectionate friend, and humble servant,

FRED. LICH. & COV."

"DEAR SNEYD, *London, Dec.* 1, 1759.

"I am not sure you are at Kingsland now; but, if not, this, with the inclosed, will reach you, though the Gazette will be of no use to you. The inclosed letter is from Naylor. I received one from him at the same time; wherein he talks of coming to London, and disclosing the true state of his affairs to his friends, which, upon examining, he says, he finds not to be so bad as he expected: I hope it will prove so. The Gazette will give you a better account than I can do, of our having beat the French Fleet; which is a point of much importance, as it frees us from any apprehension of an invasion, which was certainly intended by them. I am your affectionate friend, and humble servant,

FRED. LICH. & COV."

"DEAR SNEYD, *Feb.* 10, 1761.

"I am very glad to hear that the waters have been of service to you, and that you are in a fair way of being quite well again soon. I have a favour to ask, jointly, of you and Mr. Evans; and therefore thought it best not to trouble you separately. There is a Fellowship now vacant in Christ's College, by the marriage of Mr. Cockshutt; and I am applied to by a particular Friend of mine in London to desire Mr. Evans to vote for Mr. Holcombe. I do, therefore, beg that favour of him; and shall take it as the greatest obligation if he will comply with my request. I am aware that it may be inconvenient to you to part with Mr. Evans just at this time; but, as he need not be long absent, if you can possibly spare him at this time, I shall be

greatly

greatly obliged to you for so doing. I do not know precisely what time the election is to be, but remember that such a vacancy must be filled up in a month. However, if Mr. Evans is so good as to gratify me in this request, which I have much at heart, if he will signify his compliance by the return of the post, I will inform myself and him of the time—that he may be absent from you no longer than is absolutely necessary for the business. I hope you will second my request; and am, with best compliments to Mrs. Evans,

"Your affectionate friend, and humble servant,

"FRED. LICH. & COV."

To the Rev. Mr. EVANS, Kingsland.

"DEAR SIR, *March* 20, 1764.

"I received yours, dated from Chester, the 14th instant; and approve very well of your compromise, provided you can depend fully and securely upon your man. I do not know Mr. Harwood, but am aware that tricks have often been played upon such occasions; and though I can have no reason to suspect *him*, yet think it necessary to use particular caution upon the present occasion from the arts and management that have already been made use of by our *Antagonist*. If, therefore, as I said before, you are sure Mr. Harwood is for Lord Sandwich, and will stay away, I shall be very glad to excuse you so long and fruitless a journey, and shall think myself equally obliged to you as if you had taken it.—The Election is put off till the 30th.

"I am, with great truth,

"Your faithful friend and humble servant, FRED. LICH. & COV."

"SIR, *Deanery, St. Paul's, May* 14, 1768.

"I am much obliged to you for the kind information you sent me of the state of my friend Dr. Davies's health. It gives me great satisfaction to find, and that from good authority, that it is not so bad as many have apprehended it to be. I must own that I have long thought that exercise in stirring about, and frequently shifting the scene, was the likeliest thing to do him good; but the opinion of the ingenious Physician you mention, with the concurrence of his neighbour and friend Dr. Cranke, puts it past all doubt. I beg you will, therefore, tell him that I earnestly desire he will follow this advice. It is no wonder he is fond of living at Kingsland; and it is a pity he cannot be indulged, with safety, in doing so; but, I am fully satisfied, his constitution will not admit of it, and that consideration should take place of all others. Lord Cornwallis is obliged, both to you and him, for the care that has been taken about his cyder.

"I am, Sir, with many thanks, your obedient and humble servant,

FRED. LICH. & COV."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Eccleshall, Aug.* 19, 1765.

"I had given my reason, with an apology to his Grace for not having answered his letter sooner, before the receipt of yours.

I have

I have now sent a peremptory order to the Deputy Registrar to send up to Lambeth forthwith all such books as can be supposed to contain any account of the Endowments of Vicarages; so that I hope you will be possessed of them soon, and that they will answer your purpose. As soon as I hear they are sent, I will take care to notify it at Lambeth. I am sorry I was deprived of Mr. Astle's company by business at Tamworth which, I fear, was very disagreeable to him. Was he my Registrar, we should not have met with so much trouble and delay in getting the books *. I am, Sir, your most obedient and humble servant,

"FRED. LICH. & COV."

"SIR, *Lambeth, Nov.* 4, 1776.

"I have taken all the Forms of Prayers I could find for the Fast Days from the MS Library †; but I could not find that for the year 1745, which is most wanted, as it was the year of the Rebellion. If you can find it, or procure it, you will oblige, Sir,

"Your faithful humble servant, FRED. CANT."

Dr. DUCAREL to the Rev. JOHN PRICE, of Jesus College, Oxford, Keeper of the Bodleian Library.

"REVEREND SIR, *Doctors Commons, March* 19, 1777.

"I took the liberty of troubling you (on the 7th of February last) with a small parcel, containing thirty Lists, and various Editions of Old English Bibles, &c. which I then gave for you to Mr. Norris of Oxford, including a letter to acquaint you that I sent it by the direction of his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, who would take it as a favour if you would be at the trouble of depositing one copy in the Bodleian, and one in the Library of every College and Hall in Oxford; and accept of such as might remain for yourself or friends.

"As I have not had the pleasure of hearing from you since that time, and as the Archbishop has frequently enquired after these, I again trouble you, to desire you would inform *His Grace the Archbishop at Lambeth, by the post*, as soon as you conveniently can, whether this parcel did or did not come to your hands, and whether his Lordship's request has been complied with.

"I remain yours, &c. AND. COLTEE DUCAREL."

* Indorsed: "Bp. Cornwallis, of Lichfield, about the Register Books of his See; by his orders sent to Abp. Secker at Lambeth, from which I extracted all that related to the Endowments of Vicarages in the Diocese of Lichfield and Coventry. A. C. D."

† "The Archiepiscopal Library at Lambeth was much benefited by the generosity of Abp. Cornwallis; who, besides adding thereto many valuable books in his life-time, caused a very curious Collection of old printed Tracts and Pamphlets (from the reign of Henry VII. to that of Queen Anne) which had long lain here undigested, to be methodized and bound in sixty volumes. And since his Grace's death, some valuable articles have been presented by his accomplished Lady, who took great delight in this Library, which she visited almost every day. A. C. D."

"REVE-

"Reverend Sir, *Doctors Commons, April 7, 1777.*

"His Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury hath directed me to return you his thanks for the trouble you have had in conveying the Lists of the Old Bibles, &c. to the different Libraries of the Colleges and Halls at Oxford; and further to acquaint you that his Lordship being informed that there is amongst Dr. Rawlinson's MSS. in the Bodleian, one which contains an account of the Sales of Bishops' Lands, &c. in the Grand Rebellion; to whom sold; and for what sum—if, amongst them, such an account is found of the Sale of the Lands, &c. of the See of Canterbury*, the Archbishop desires a copy thereof may be sent to me as soon as possible; with an account of the Fees for searching and copying, &c.; which I am ordered to pay, on the receipt thereof, to any person in London whom you pay think proper to appoint.

"The inclosed comes from my friend Dr. Rastall, who called upon me this morning, just as I was sitting down to write to you; who remain, with great esteem, &c. And. Coltee Ducarel."

To Dr. Ducarel.

"Dear Sir, *Oxford, April 23, 1777.*

"I received your favour of the 7th of April; and accordingly searched and found, among Dr. Rawlinson's MSS. the book, I believe, you refer to. You have extracts from it in Browne Willis's Survey of the Cathedral Churches, printed in 4to, 1727, &c.; and with this you have the desired account of the See of Canterbury. The particulars, &c. in the original MS. are not put together as in this transcript, but interspersed with those of other Bishopricks, according to the dates. If any suspicion of a mistake should occur to you, be so kind as to tell me so, and I will endeavour to set it right. We have in the same Collection another MS. with this title, *viz.* 'The present Value and Improvements of all the Mannors, Farms, Graunges, Rents, Annuities, Impropriations, and all other Possessions and Profitts whatsoever, late belonging to the several Bishoprics of England and Wales, which have been certified by the Surveyor of the respective Dioceses, together with the Value of all Woods, Underwoods, Stockes, and Materialls, by the said Surveyor returned in grosse.' Canterbury and Rochester are here joined together; and, if you think a copy of them will be of any service or pleasure to his Grace of Canterbury, I will take care to transcribe and send them. We have also in another collection, seven volumes of papers, &c. relative to the See of Canterbury. These formerly belonged to Archbishop Sancroft; and were purchased, after his death, by Bishop Tanner, who left them to the University. Should his Grace be desirous of knowing their contents, I will most readily send them. Whether this account may be pertinent to your purpose, I know not; but this I know, that I shall always be very willing to serve you, and give you any testimony I can of my remembrance

* By which is meant those of the Archbishop of Canterbury *only*, not those of the Dean and Chapter of Canterbury. A. C. D.

brance of your civility and kindness to, Sir, your very faithful and most obedient humble servant, J. PRICE."

To the Rev. JOHN PRICE.

"DEAR SIR, *Doctors Commons, May 8, 1777.*

"I am extremely obliged to you for your very kind Letter of the 23d of April, received by Dr. Bever, which I have till now, through the hurry of business, been prevented from answering.

"His Grace the Archbishop, to whom I immediately presented it, hath ordered me to return you his thanks for the valuable account you have sent him of the several conveyances of the lands of his See of Canterbury in 1647;—it was the very thing he wanted.

"The Archbishop will also be very glad of a copy of the MS. you mention, intituled, 'The present Value and Improvements of all the Manors, Farms, Granges, &c. late belonging to the several Bishopricks, &c. which have been certified, &c. together with the Value of all Woods, Underwoods, &c. by the said Surveyor returned in grosse;' *so far only as relate to Canterbury and Rochester, which are therein joined together.* This will be of use, because the See of Canterbury has several Peculiars, and also Manors, within the Diocese of Rochester; and, as it is intended this MS. should be bound, the amanuensis is desired to leave a good and sufficient margin.

"Another thing his Grace desires to have from you, Sir, who so obligingly offer it; I mean, the Contents of the seven volumes of Abp. Sancroft's Papers. Of these last I know nothing but from a few extracts in Tanner; and it is remarkable, that Prelate hath not left one single paper to the Lambeth Library, except what he could not help—I mean his Register Book.

"I remain, Sir, &c. AND. COLTEE DUCAREL."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"DEAR SIR, *Oxford, Aug. 6, 1777.*

"I hope you will not conclude from my silence that I have forgot the commission you were pleased to send me some time ago. The truth is, I have been very much engaged in public and private affairs here and in the country, almost ever since I received your favour of the 8th of May; and I may add, that as you required no immediate dispatch, I thought I might without inconvenience wait for our long vacation, which is the best time for business here. Thus circumstanced, I trust you will have me excused. I shall now proceed to tell you, that with this you will have the extracts you formerly desired, and those from the Archbishop's Chartulary relative to South Malling. You have also the best account I have of that Chartulary. It is wrote in a fair hand, but full of abbreviations, which puzzled me much at first; I believe you will find my transcript pretty free from them, and for the most part intelligible. The Vicar of Ringmere's Will, and the Dean's Exposition of it, I cannot say that I understand; however, I have sent you a faithful copy. I have also

sent

sent you some memoranda of the contents of some volumes of Abp. Sancroft's Papers. These I intended to have drawn out fairly; but, finding by your last letter that there are some particulars that you want, which, I doubt not, may be found amongst these Papers, I did not think them worth transcribing. I shall shortly make a more diligent search among them, and you shall know the result of it. If you find any article in the Catalogue of Bp. Tanner's MSS. which you will receive with this letter, that you think will be of any service to his Grace of Canterbury or yourself, you will be pleased to let me know it; and when you have done with the Catalogue, I could wish you would present it to the Antiquarian Society, if you think it worthy of a place in their Library. I find, in a Catalogue we have of the MSS. in his Grace's Library, a reference to 'Itinerarium Cambriæ, with Annotations by Dr. David Powell, Englished by George Owen,' in folio; and to another MS. entitled, 'The Marches of Wales; containing the Arms, Alliances, Mansions, and Descriptions of the most considerable Families and Places of Wales,' 4to. I wish to know whether these are to be found in the Library now.

"I have only to add, that I am, with great esteem and respect, your very faithful and obedient humble servant, J. PRICE."

To the Rev. JOHN PRICE.

"DEAR SIR, *Doctors Commons, Aug.* 26, 1777.

"I received, some time since, your very obliging Letter of the 6th of August, together with the Transcripts from the Chartulary, Extracts from Dr. Rawlinson's MSS. and the copy of Bp. Tanner's MSS. also the memoranda taken from Abp. Sancroft's MSS.

"That Letter should long since have been answered, but that could not be done till I had seen the Abp. (who has been mostly at Ember in Surrey); and this did not happen till Sunday last, previous to which I had laid all the above papers, &c. before his Grace, who is much pleased with them, and also with your Letter to me. The Transcripts are ordered to be bound up. With regard to the Endowment of Wadhurst, as it was not found in the old Chartulary of the See of Canterbury it must be given up for lost; and I really believe it is not now extant.

"The Catalogue of Bp. Tanner's MSS. which you intend should be presented to the Library of the Antiquarian Society, may, if you think proper, remain in my hands till the next meeting in November, there being now nobody to receive it. As there are many things therein relative to Ecclesiastical matters, and to the See of Canterbury, I could have wished it had been your intention to have had it placed among the MSS. at Lambeth; but, at all events, it is safe.

"The 'Itinerarium Cambriæ,' in folio, is among the MSS. at Lambeth; but the 'Marches of Wales' is not there.

"The many very great additions which have been communicated to me relative to my List of English Bibles, &c. (and some from All Souls College) will occasion a new edition thereof to be printed next winter, of which you shall have one of the first.

"I could

"I could wish also to know what compliment to pay you for your trouble in copying the Extracts, &c. that I might mention the matter to his Grace, and hope shortly to hear from you on that subject, who remain, &c. &c. AND. COLTEE DUCAREL."

To His Grace the Lord Archbishop of CANTERBURY.

"*Thursday, Aug.* 14, 1777.

"Dr. Ducarel, with his most respectful compliments, begs leave to acquaint his Grace that the Manuscripts now left for his Grace's inspection are,

"First, The Catalogue of Bp. Tanner's MSS. left to the Bodleian Library;—that, at the pages folded down, there are things relative to the Family of Cornwallis.

"Secondly, That the other papers therein contained are,—An Account of the Great Chartulary of the See of Canterbury;

"Also, Thirdly, The Value, Improvements, &c. of the Manors, Farms, Rents, &c. of the Sees of Canterbury and Rochester, taken about Oliver's time;—likewise

"Fourthly, Some Notes from Bp. Tanner's MSS; the Endowments of the Churches of South Malling, and Fremsfield, Sussex. And a Letter from Mr. Price, the Bodleian Librarian.

"When your Grace has done with these, you will be pleased to let them be delivered to me, who could wish that this MS. of Bp. Tanner's Books had been presented to the Lambeth Library by Mr. Price instead of that of the Antiquaries'. If your Grace thinks it is worth copying, I would ask Mr. Price's leave so to do; who have the honour to remain

"Your Grace's most faithful humble servant, A. C. DUCAREL."

Mr. THOMAS CARTE to Dr. ZACHARY GREY.

"SIR, *Dean's-yard, Westminster, Aug.* 17, 1749.

"Some Queries * have been sent to me from France, where a book has been published to do disservice to Christianity, and Dr. Saunderson's name has been made use of for that purpose. You will see by them what the facts or assertions laid down in the book are. I am an utter stranger to them: but, as you cannot but know whether there be any foundation of them, if you will be so good as to answer the Queries, that I may satisfy my friend on the subject, you will extremely oblige, Sir,

"Your very humble and obedient servant, THO. CARTE."

* "1. Where and when did Dr. Nicholas Saunderson die? 2. Did he declare himself an Atheist, or a Pyrrhonian; a Sceptick, a man who doubted of the very first principles of Natural and Revealed Religion, at his last hour: and did he die in this opinion? 3. Was a Minister, by name Gervase Holmes, a learned Divine, called to assist him, silenced by the strength of Saunderson's arguments on that point? 4. Has there been printed in England of late years a book with the following title: 'The Life and Character of Dr. Nicholas Saunderson, late Lucasian Professor of Mathematics in the University of Cambridge, by his Disciple and Friend William Inchcliff, Esq.?"

The

The Rev. WILLIAM WARD,

son of William Ward, of Broughton, (Steward to Commissioner Hill, of Thornton, Yorkshire), was a Member of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge; B. A. 1730; M. A. 1740; Vicar of Scawby in Yorkshire, and Vicar also of Yeddingham in 1740 (on the presentation of the Marquis of Rockingham, to whom Mr. Ward was Chaplain); Head Master of the Free School of Beverley; and Lecturer of St. Mary's in that Town.

Mr. Ward married Elizabeth daughter of John Watson, of Belton Park, esq. by whom he had one son, Pennock; and five daughters, Elizabeth, Mary, Anne, Isabella, and Margaret. He died in 1772; and was buried in the chancel of St. Mary's church Beverley; where a small tablet of marble (by Fisher of York) is erected.

His memory is still held in high esteem by all who had the happiness of his acquaintance, and particularly by the gentlemen who were brought up and educated under his immediate care.

On his monument is the following epitaph, written by himself some years before his death:

"To the memory of William Ward, Clerk, Master of Arts, who, after fifteen years spent in the constant instruction of youth, presided in the Grammar School of this town seventeen years. He resigned this station in the year 1768, on account of his declining health; died in 1772, aged 63 years; and resteth here in humble hope of a happy resurrection.

"And shall it be? Shall my vile dust assume
Celestial glories in a life to come?
Shall my weak soul in boundless realms of day
The everlasting source of Truth survey?
They shall, if my Redeemer's endless love
My errors pardon, and my sins remove;
And on *His* aid alone my hopes rely,
To Him I strove to live, to Him I die."

His

His publications were, 1. "An Essay on Grammar;" as it may be applied to the English Language; in Two Treatises*. The one Speculative, being an Attempt to investigate proper Principles: The other Practical; containing Definitions and Rules deduced from the Principles, and illustrated in a Variety of Examples from the most approved Writers, 1763," 4to.

2. "A Grammar of the English Language, in Two Treatises†. The first, containing Rules for every

* "As far as this work relates to the grammatical construction of our language, it appears to be an useful performance, abounding in rules, both in prose and verse, for the direction of young and unexperienced writers.—These being, for the most part, as uncouth and inharmonious as can well be conceived, our Author thus modestly apologizes for them in his Preface: 'I have given the substance of the Practical Grammar in verse, for the ease of memory. In this I have undoubtedly subjected myself to much poetical criticism; but, if I have made the lists of irregular words more easy to be remembered, by putting them into rhime, however harsh, or the rules more easy to be acquired and retained by the same means, I am very little solicitous about my reputation as a Poet.'" *Monthly Review, vol. XXXII. p.* 293.

† "These Treatises are drawn from a larger work. The Author appears to have studied carefully, and to be perfectly well acquainted with, the principles of Grammar. No modern Grammarian, indeed, as far as we know, has treated his subject with greater accuracy or precision. Those who are conversant with the theory of Grammar will find, by attentively perusing his larger work, that he has given such an account of the conceptions annexed to Nouns and Verbs as enables us, from the very nature of these conceptions, to deduce the reasons of every part of construction, and that the principles upon which his system is established are very simple and evident, if duly considered.—The work now before us is chiefly intended for the use of Learners, and those Masters who shall take the trouble of entering fully into the Author's ideas will find, notwithstanding the obscurity of some parts of it, that it is a very useful and instructive performance." *Monthly Review, vol. XVII. p.* 258.

*** I have transcribed the preceding opinions from an able Critic, in order to confirm them by a series of Letters to the Author from those whose commendation may justly be called fame.

"SIR, *Hull, Nov.* 29, 1759.

"I am obliged to you for the pleasure I have received this morning from the perusal of your entertaining piece. I am inclined to think it calculated to answer the useful end you have in

view,

Part of the Construction, with a Praxis, both of true and false English, shewing how the Rules are to be applied, in resolving the true, and rectifying the false. The second, shewing the Nature of the several Parts of Speech, and the Reasons of every Part of Construction, 1769," 12mo.

view, and (in Robertson's hands especially) to furnish much amusement.—There is one circumstance of your Letter I cannot pass over without expressing to you the pleasure it gave me;—I mean the care you seem to take, and the attention you pay, to an article of education, perhaps of all others the most ornamental and useful to a gentleman, and more especially an English gentleman: the talent of speaking, nay, and I will say, even of reading too, is what I have, with much concern, and much surprise (till I found it so common), observed many, even scholars, to be without. I mean strictly as I say, reading English; for I have more than once met with persons who had very scholar-like educations, and who, either by rote, or perhaps some degree of acquired taste, would pronounce a beautiful passage out of one of the Classicks with a great seeming energy, who at the same time would really blunder in point of emphasis in a Newspaper paragraph. Excuse the hasty throwing out of my thoughts to one who, I am sure, has little need of any help.

I am, Sir, your obliged humble servant, G. Savile."

"Dear Sir, *St. John's College, Cambridge, Feb.* 20, 1761.

"I have read the book you sent me twice, and some parts of it oftener; and, at each review of any part, have found myself more able to receive instruction from it than I had been before. The subject is very difficult, and the manner in which you have treated it so new to me, that at first I was often obliged to look back, and consider a paragraph again, before I was satisfied that I understood it. And I have therefore great reason to suspect, that the difficulties which remain with me arise chiefly from my own ignorance. However, I have ventured to set them down, that you may consider whether any of the passages want alteration. The two sections concerning the nature and formation of species, contain much excellent logic; and the account of adjectives and of articles appeared to me very clear and complete. I was not quite so well satisfied with the section on the verb; but this you have considered farther, and, I doubt not, have improved. If there is any general alteration that I can propose, it is to take the examples you make use of from some of our most correct Writers. You have done so sometimes; but in other instances I was afraid that the language could only be justified by the licence of common conversation: he *is walked* out; the hill *is looked* from; can *a* usurer *in conscience*: these are of the sort which I suspect. My observations on particular sentences you will

will hardly understand 'till you receive the book, in which I have set some little numbers on the blank pages to point out the places. Mr. Constable will probably bring it you in a month. Before that time I hope that Dr. Balguy will spend a week or two with us, and will give me his judgment of it. At present Mr. Abbot is reading it, a person who always makes himself master of any subject to which he applies.

1. The definitions afterwards given of the two sorts of Nouns seem to shew a greater resemblance between them, than between either of them and any other part of speech.

2. This observation is certainly right; and it would be illustrated by shewing in what cases our language allows two or more substantives to be compounded, so that either all of them must be considered as one word, or all but one as adjectives.

3. Concerning this, and the two following paragraphs, I have some doubts. 'If I say *this* consists of the characters, t, h, i, s, by the word *this* I mean *the* visible appearance, &c.' Do not I rather mean *a* visible appearance? It may be in one book, or another; it may be written, or printed, or painted. Can it therefore be considered as an individual appearance? — There is the like difficulty in the other senses, in which all words are said to become proper names.

4. Have sounds, smells, or tastes, any proper names?—or do not I exactly understand this passage?

5. Here is some obscurity, or the appearance of some inconsistency with an observation in the section which treats of the articles; *viz.* that when we speak of the species we may use either the singular or plural number.

6. Is it not possible to reduce the several relations which the cases represent to certain classes? And if this could be done, would it not be an improvement of this part of grammar?—With respect to the ablative case you observe, that the seven prepositions denote, though not constantly nor exactly, different sorts of relative connexions. One would wish to find an exact division of all the relations expressed by the several cases. But, perhaps, these relations, being almost infinite, and running perpetually into each other, it may be difficult to class them.

7. Is there any general rule by which we may know whether the connexion between two nouns is reciprocal? We may say, a bar of iron, or the iron of a bar; a horse of strength, or the strength of a horse; but we cannot say, a body of the limb, or a house of the door.

8. Does not the word 'wicked,' *i.e.* mischievous, make the sense of this line tolerably clear?

9. 'Its signification cannot admit of more extent.'—'One object may have more of the qualities.'—The word *more* is ambiguous. It may mean a greater number of the qualities, or a greater share of each quality. I suppose, that it must be taken in these different senses in the two sentences here quoted. But the matter seems to want some farther illustration.

10. Here seems to be a very small inaccuracy. 'Wise, *i. e.* possessed of wisdom; wiser, *i. e.* possessed of more wisdom; wisest, *i. e.* possessed of most wisdom. So that the terminations *er* and *est* supply the places of more and most, not of 'possessed of more and most.'

11. Are there not many connecting circumstances, besides those here mentioned; as in these examples,—my father, our country, your business, his verses, their religion.

12. 'The person must be added to every object that is named in any sentence.'—Is it not sufficient that it be added to one object in each sentence?

13. I doubt whether this common division of verbs into active, passive, and neuter, (to which the definition seems to refer) be very accurate. If we attend to the signification only, we shall often not know to which class the verb belongs. Thus, 'to feel' is called an active verb, but several of the species belonging to it, as their genus, are neuters; as, to smart, to tingle, to glow; and many difficulties of a like sort will occur.

14. To possess, to owe, to stand, denote continued actions. Is it with verbs of this kind, and with them only, that the auxiliary 'have' denotes an act unfinished?

15. I fear that these observations are not sufficient to distinguish the uses of *shall* and *will;* as in these examples, 'we *shall* all die,' 'you *will* die;' 'we *will* do what we are compelled to do, and no more;' 'you *shall* do as you please;' 'if he acts so, he *will* be much blamed;' 'I *shall* be blamed.' There is the same variety in the application of 'would' and 'should' to the pronouns of different persons; as, 'had the ship been old, it *would* have sunk, and we *should* have perished.

16. 'Have arose;' 'have arisen,' qu.?

17. 'Or in asking a question;' it is used also in the answer to it, and in negative sentences, as, I do not think so, I did not see him.

18. See some other senses of 'but' in Locke's Essay on Human Understanding, book iii. cap. vii.

19. Should it not be observed, that the senses of the prepositions here set down, are only the most usual senses of them; since there may be found many instances of the use of them, which cannot easily be referred to these significations.

"I have enquired of the Booksellers here for Gregory's Euclid; but have found only one copy. Merril thinks that he can get me some more at the price you mention; and has undertaken to do it in a fortnight. I have ordered him to place the price to your son's account, and to carry the bill to Mr. Abbot, to whom I have lately committed the care of all accounts, and shall after some months resign the rest of my business. I do it with great satisfaction, as I am sure that there could not have been found a man superior to him, either in abilities, or in care and industry. I shall recommend to him your son in a particular manner, and I doubt not but you will be so well satisfied with his care of him, that

that you will shew him the same marks of your favour, with which you have so often, and so much, obliged, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, W. J. POWELL."

"SIR,

"The shops in Cambridge affording only one copy of Gregory's Euclid, Mr. Merril undertook to procure me half a dozen within a month. But he has disappointed me. The answer he has received from his correspondent in London is, that there had been an order to pick up all that could be found. This probably was your order; and I therefore hope that you are supplied with as many as you want.

"Mr. Abbot, after reading your book, will not venture to set down any criticisms upon it. He says that he has compared it with some other Writers on the subject, and that it is incomparably more clear and exact; and the exceptions which he could have taken to particular places, he thought too trifling to be mentioned. The same, I am sure, might have been said of those which I sent you. But I was more desirous of shewing my attention to any business in which you should employ me than my judgment. Dr. Balguy came lately hither, to pack up his books, and settle his affairs. But his time here was so short, and so much engaged, that he could not have the pleasure of perusing your Work, which he expressed a strong desire to do, when I mentioned it to him. I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant, W. J. POWELL."

Dr. ADAM SMITH to Mr. GEORGE BAIRD.

"DEAR SIR, *Glasgow, Feb. 7, 1763.*

"I have read over the contents of your Friend's Work with very great pleasure; and heartily wish it was in my power to give, or to procure, him all the encouragement which his ingenuity and industry deserve. I think myself greatly obliged to him for the very obliging notice he has been pleased to take of me, and should be glad to contribute any thing in my power towards compleating his design. I approve greatly of his plan for a Rational Grammar, and am convinced that a work of this kind, executed with his abilities and industry, may prove not only the best system of grammar, but the best system of logic in any language, as well as the best history of the natural progress of the human mind in forming the most important abstractions upon which all reasoning depends. From the short abstract which Mr. Ward has been so good as to send me, it is impossible for me to form any very decisive judgment concerning the propriety of every part of his method, particularly of some of his divisions. If I was to treat the same subject, I should endeavour to begin with the consideration of verbs; these being, in my apprehension, the original parts of speech, first invented to express in one word a complete event: I should then have endeavoured to shew how the subject was divided from the attribute; and afterwards,

how the object was distinguished from both; and in this manner I should have tried to investigate the origin and use of all the different parts of speech, and of all their different modifications, considered as necessary to express all the different qualifications and relations of any single event. Mr. Ward, however, may have excellent reasons for following his own method; and, perhaps, if I was engaged in the same task I should find it necessary to follow the same; things frequently appearing in a very different light when taken in a general view, which is the only view that I can pretend to have taken of them, and when considered in detail.

"Mr. Ward, when he mentions the definitions which different Authors have given of nouns substantive, takes no notice of that of the Abbé Girard, the author of a book, called, 'Les vrais Principes de la Langue Françoise,' which made me think it might be possible that he had not seen it. It is the book which first set me a thinking upon these subjects, and I have received more instruction from it than from any other I have yet seen upon them. If Mr. Ward has not seen it, I have it at his service. The grammatical articles, too, in the French Encyclopedie have given me a good deal of entertainment. Very probably Mr. Ward has seen both these works, and, as he may have considered the subject more than I have done, may think less of them. Remember me to Mrs. Baird, and Mr. Oswald; and believe me to be, with great truth, dear Sir,

"Sincerely yours, ADAM SMITH."

"DEAR SIR, *Winton, July* 4, 1763.

"I was so much engaged in business all the last month, that I could not find time to set down what occurred to me on the subject of your book. You will now give me leave to do it with that perfect sincerity, without which it ought not to be done at all.

"In general, I think you have seen farther, and gone deeper, than any other writer on Grammar that has fallen in my way. The only objection I find, of any considerable moment, is, perhaps, more an objection to the design itself, than to the execution of it; I mean, the difficulty of reaching your meaning. But *they* only who have been much conversant in very abstracted notions are capable judges, how far it was possible for you to avoid this inconvenience. I know not but there may be room for some *additional definitions*; if not definitions properly so called, at least *illustrations* or *examples*. Thus the word *communication* is of so much importance on your plan, that perhaps it might be worth your pains to settle the meaning of it very carefully.

"I think, indeed, it were to be wished, that you had done always, what you do sometimes: I mean, that you had taken each of your definitions to pieces, and illustrated every clause separately by one or more instances. If, either by this means, or any other, you can make your book more accessible to common readers, it will both promote the credit of the Work, and the good ends it is designed to answer. I am the more free with you on this

this point from considering the manners and taste of the present age. I am not one of those who think their own times *worse* than any other; but a more *idle* age (I speak in regard to Literature) I believe, never existed. Very few Readers now can bear the fatigue of *thinking*: you must either force your ideas upon them, without any labour of their own; or you will find it a difficult matter to gain admittance.

"I observe you give no general idea of a *noun*; I mean, *so general* as to comprehend *substantives* and *adjectives*, or the *subordinate genera*. Perhaps it is impossible to do this.

"I am not sure whether I perfectly comprehend a very curious part of your work, what you have written on *cases*: but it gives me occasion to intimate a suspicion I have conceived, that you have sometimes *confined* your attention to *your own* language. Remarks *peculiar* to that language should always be mentioned *as* peculiar, or rather (I think) reserved for notes or appendix; but certainly no branch of a general system should be *grounded* on such peculiarities.—You may easily know whether this observation be, in any degree, well founded, by reading over your Grammar with a constapt eye on the Greek or Latin; but especially the Latin.

"Your account of pronouns I think the most perfect part of the book What you have written on verbs shows very plainly how little this subject has been understood by those who have gone before you; but, I must confess, I do not see any reason for your omission of the *indefinite* tenses; for, may I not describe a past event without intending to signify whether it was or was not completed at any assigned point of time?—why then should I be confined to tenses, which *include* this signification?—Yet, if I am not mistaken, these last are the *only* tenses of which you have taken any notice.

"I wish I had sitten down to write this letter when I came fresh from the reading of your book; for, though I am now more at leisure, yet I find some things I intended to say have slipped my memory; though, perhaps, of as little moment as what follows.

"'If you should commit any grammatical errors in your own composition, cavillers would be apt to take notice of them.' Had *you* written this same sentence, you would probably have written SHALL for SHOULD; and I take it to be indifferent: for, IF may be used with either mood; but it is not so with THAT, answering to the Latin UT: 'I propose that you SHALL publish by subscription' is wrong; SHOULD, you know, is the *present* tense, as well as the *past*, of that mood. By calling it present I only mean that it answers to AMEM or LEGAM; to which *custom* gives the name of present, though they are more properly future.

"Whenever your book appears in public, permit me to call to your remembrance that of Seneca—PAUCIS *contenta* JUDICIBUS. There are very few, at this time of day, qualified for such researches; and, therefore, you ought not to think the worse either of yourself, or your Work, if it sell slowly, and make no great

great noise in the world. I should rather expect it to meet with justice *abroad* than at *home*.

"Whatever your success may be in other respects, your time has not been lost. Besides the satisfaction of yourself and your friends, you have doubtless laid an excellent foundation for that *practical grammar* you seem to promise. And I believe you will not think yourself anticipated by any thing which has *yet* appeared of that nature. Please to let me know how I am to dispose of your MS.; and believe me, Sir,

"Your most faithful and obedient servant, THO. BALGUY."

Extract of a Letter from the Rev. THOMAS CASTLY*.

"I had received my *Medal* but a very few hours before your Letter was delivered me, and am glad that it gives me an opportunity of returning thanks for those instructions of yours to which my success ought, in a great measure, to be ascribed. The examination was more easy than it was ever known to be before; but the concurrents the most numerous, and allowed to be the ablest that ever appeared on the like occasion: We were six in all, more by two, and often three, than had ever offered themselves before. The first morning we construed part of an Ode of Horace, which begins, *Ne forte credas, &c.;* then a portion of the beginning of one of the books of Tully *De Finibus;* then a section of Longinus where he considers the question, whether a faultless mediocrity, or a faulty sublime, in composition, is preferable? In the afternoon we had given us the beginning of Demosthenes's Oration *De Corona*. The questions that were asked in the mean time related to the grammar, the idiom, and the dialect, of the Greek. The history of persons, and the geography of places, which occurred. We all construed separately, and exactly the same passages. The next morning we had a subject for a theme, *Paulum sepultæ distat inertiæ celata virtus;* and another for verses, *Cum pulvere palma*, which concluded the whole. The Examiners were, Dr. Thomas, Master of Christ's, Vice Chancellor; Dr. George, Provost of King's; Dr. Smith, Master of Trinity; Dr. Newcome, Master of St. John's; Dr. Wilcox, Master of Clare Hall; and Mr. Meredith."

Extract of a Letter from Mr. LAWSON, Fellow of Sidney College.

"I congratulate you on the honour which your scholars have this year received. Castly was by universal acknowledgment the best scholar of his year. Mr. Stockdale's being chose a Fellow of our Society cannot be more agreeable to you than it is to me, for I am sure he will be a very amiable one."

"WORTHY SIR, *Grosvenor-square, Feb.* 16, 1765.

"I have my best thanks to return you for the valuable present of your noble Work on Grammar; a work much wanted, and which a number of imperfect attempts did but weakly supply. You are very candid, and modest, in your account of some who have gone before you in this career; who might, thereby, be-

* Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge; B. A. 1755; M. A. 1758. He was Senior Wrangler of his year; and also obtained one of the Chancellor's Medals for Classical Learning.

come

come able to mislead, did not your fuller and juster rules prevent that inconvenience. I am, with great esteem, Sir, your very obedient and faithful humble servant, W. GLOUCESTER."

"REVEREND SIR, *London, April* 4, 1765.

"I have received your letter, and your obliging present of your Grammar, for which I return you many thanks. In the multiplicity of business I am engaged in, I have not been able to peruse your Work with due attention; but I have seen enough of it to make me think highly of your acuteness and industry, and that you have great merit with this nation for so elaborate an analysis of its language. Wishing you much health and happiness, I am, reverend Sir, your faithful servant, EDM. CHESTER *."

"SIR, *Leicester-fields, March* 30, 1765.

"If I had not been much taken up since my receiving your kind present, I should not have been so many days without acknowledging and thanking you for it. I assure you, your remembrance of me on this occasion gives me great pleasure; and, though my leisure has not yet permitted me to read the book, and my abilities may fail me to judge of it when I do, yet I return you my best thanks now as for a valuable present, since it has had so honourable a testimony as you transmit to me in your letter. I promise you, *the great School* † I attend is not very celebrated for its Grammar, and our Orators (some few excepted) would possibly be no worse for some little helps.

"I will venture, however, to answer for one who is, Sir,

"Your obliged and obedient servant, G. SAVILE."

"REVEREND AND GOOD SIR, *Bristol, Dec.* 26, 1769.

"I received the acceptable present of your Grammar some time since. I have perused it with attention, and not without some improvement I hope. Sure I am it has cost you infinite pains; for it is a very exact technical Grammar; and a Work so laborious in itself, and so well executed, cannot sufficiently be commended; and must supersede the labours of any other person, as the subject is completed. The rules drawn from the Portuguese young gentleman's observation should, I think, be printed, and stuck at the back of the title-page in all the books which are bound, and added (as a single leaf at the end) to all those which are *not* bound. I had the satisfaction of a Letter from your daughter Dicey last post; and am very glad to hear she is better. I shall advise her to spend the months of June and July, or July and August, here, as our water is then in its perfection. She came at a proper time in the season last year. I am, good Sir, with much real esteem, your obliged, and very humble servant, J. STONHOUSE."

"SIR, *Leeds, June* 5, 1769.

"I think myself honoured by the favourable mention you make of my 'Observations on English Grammar,' and am much obliged to you for the very agreeable present of your own per-

* Edmund Keene, Bp. of Chester, formerly Master of Peter-house, Camb.

† Meaning the House of Commons, of which he was so distinguished a Member for many years.

formance

formance on the same subject. I was in hopes that I should have been able to have perused your Work before I wrote to you, and this expectation has been the reason of my not having acknowledged my obligation sooner; but a great variety of engagements have put it out of my power; so that I can only say, that, from what I have seen of it, I think it elaborate and useful, and expect to find it of much service to me in the Work I have promised to the publick, on the subject of the Theory of Language and Universal Grammar. At present I am a good deal engaged in Philosophical studies, which will, for some time, prevent my giving much attention to it.

"I think, with you, that it is the duty of every literate Englishman to promote a thorough knowledge of the language in which he writes, and I very much admire your laudable zeal in this cause. I am really apprehensive that the genuine idiom of the English tongue is in danger of suffering by admired Scotch Writers; and though I have been blamed for giving examples from them, I think I have given a satisfactory answer to the objection in the Preface to the new and corrected Edition of my Grammar. Near as we are, I should think myself happy in our being nearer, that I might have frequent opportunities of conferring with you upon this subject. I am, with great respect, Sir,

"Your obliged humble servant, J. PRIESTLEY."

Rev. Dr. JOHN DAVIES* to the Rev. Dean Moss.

"HONOURED SIR, *July* 21, 1725.

"I had the favour of your letter, and am glad to hear you and your lady are in good health. You must needs have had no inconsiderable trouble to bring Lord Onslow's business to a conclusion. I will assure you what has been transacted is very much to my satisfaction, and we have all of us reason to thank you upon that account. I was very well pleased you had agreed to leave 400*l.* undivided, to the intent that sum should be applied to some charitable uses. If it had been 500*l.* I was thinking it might be bestowed upon the Minor Canons for the augmentation of their places, which are too small. But, I shall leave that matter to the consideration of you and my brethren. In the mean time, you may be certain I am too sensible, as well of your personal merit, as of the care you have taken in this and other affairs, to molest you by any unreasonable opposition. Dr. Ashton consulted with Mr. Chambers, and his opinion was agreeable to the proposal of Lord Onslow's agent; so that I suppose that method of proceeding will be safe and secure. My wife and mother join in their best respects to you and your lady, with, honoured Sir, your most obedient humble servant, J. DAVIES."

* Of Queen's College, Cambridge; B. A. 1698; M. A. 1701; LL. D. and Prebendary of Ely 1711; Principal of Queen's 1716; D. D. Com. Reg. 1717. He was Editor of several pieces of Cicero, Cæsar's Commentaries, &c. &c.; and died March 7, 1731-2. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VII. p. 104.

History

History of the Negotiation concerning Mr. Bridges's Northamptonshire Papers, in a Series of Letters to and from Dr. DUCAREL, Sir EDMUND ISHAM, Sir THOMAS CAVE, the Rev. W. WILLIS, Mr. NIXON, and Mr. COMPTON.

" SIR, *Stanford Hall, July* 23, 1754.

" I had the pleasure of seeing my old acquaintance Mr. Nixon the other day, who shewed me a letter he had received from you, wherein you mention your expectation that a correspondence would have been opened between yourself and me, upon that slender knowledge you had of me from the communications of that gentleman. I do assure you, Sir, I should never have adventured the raising so desireable a structure as an acquaintance with Dr. Ducarel on so thin a foundation: but, as he is so good to enlarge the basis, I should be inexcusable if my endeavours are wanting to advantage myself from the improvements I may receive from your benevolence. If, therefore, Sir, you should hereafter discover any inconvenience, or find yourself teazed with the impertinence of my addresses, you must recollect that the spring which moves the machine was formed by your own contrivance. I now shall take my leave of apologizing for the future, and produce my thoughts, and tender my requests for information, with as much ease and freedom as if a familiar intimacy had long subsisted between us.

" In your letter to Mr. Nixon, you are so kind to say you can assist me with some communications of Antiquity relating to Leicestershire, for which I shall be prodigiously thankful, as I now and then amuse myself with searching for additions and improvements to Mr. Burton's Antiquities of that County; not that I pretend to any knowledge or understanding in that kind of study, but only am actuated by a pleasure I take in such kind of searching into the situation of men and things in old time; and without the generous assistance of men of ability in this way, I can only scrawl on and amuse myself, without imparting any delight to others, which would (though not willfully designed) be a kind of avaricious pleasure, as no one else would partake a share of the enjoyment. Mr. Samuel Carte * has had a specimen of my attempt in his hands some time, and perhaps may have shewn it you, from which you may judge that the portrait I have drawn of myself is far from being unlike the original.—So much for the County of Leicester.—Now I must mention that of Northampton, as your discovery of some copper-plates relating to Mr. Bridges's History of necessity requires me to do. I should be extremely glad if you would examine them, and see whether they are well or ill executed, as also to know the value the pre-

* An eminent Solicitor, skilful particularly in matters of Ecclesiastical Antiquity; and brother to the famous Historian. See the " Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 481.

sent

sent possessor puts upon them. When I know upon what terms they are to be had, I will divulge the particulars to the parties concerned, and give you as speedy an answer as shall be in my power. I am told one Cole, an Engraver in Holborn, performed some works for that Book. I knew the man, and fear his exploits are not worth more than the weight of the copper that bears them. Give me leave to beg your acceptance of my best compliments, as I profess myself, Sir,

"Your much obliged and humble servant, THO. CAVE."

"DEAR SIR, *Higham, July* 23, 1754.

"I had acknowledged the kind favour of your last before now, had I not waited for an opportunity of communicating the contents of it to Sir Thomas Cave in person, which I had on Wednesday last. My worthy Friend received your proposals for a literary correspondence with the highest degree of satisfaction; and I fancy you may have had some proof of it by this time, since he promised me that he would write to you by the next post, if not prevented by business. You have been rightly informed concerning Bridges's History. The copy is now in the possession of the Gentlemen of this County, who have appointed a Committee, of which Sir Thomas Cave is Chairman, to manage all affairs relating to the publication. Sir Thomas tells me he has already 400 subscriptions in his book. It will be in two volumes folio, and the price three or four guineas.

"I wait with great impatience for your Tour, which, I find, grows (as works of that nature generally do) under your hands. The additions you mention must certainly enrich it very much, and render it highly agreeable to the Antiquarian world. I find, by the papers, you have had some dispute about choosing a new President in the place of my very worthy and much valued friend Martin Folkes. I have just read an abstract of Mr. Borlase's Antiquities of Cornwall. It seems to be a very curious and valuable work. I should be glad to hear Dr. Stukeley's opinion of it, who has for many years esteemed the Druidical œconomy as his *Peculium*.

"Your affectionate friend and humble servant, J. NIXON."

To Sir THOMAS CAVE, Bart. Stanford Hall.

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, July* 30, 1754.

"I have before me the honour of your most obliging letter of the 23d instant, and am much indebted to my friend Mr. Nixon for opening a correspondence between us. The situation of men and things in old times, and the Local Antiquities of this Kingdom, have ever been my favourite study; and I have always endeavoured to give all the assistance in my power to any gentleman that became a fellow-labourer in Antiquity. Our friend Mr. Nixon, knowing your design as to Leicestershire, acquainted me with it about a year or two ago; and besides mentioned you in so advantageous a manner in all respects, that I became extremely solicitous to have the honour of your acquaintance, and of a literary correspondence with you: and it would give me infinite pleasure should I be so happy as to contribute to ease you of any

labour

labour which your noble undertakings, with respect to Leicestershire, as well as to Northamptonshire, must, without great assistance, involve you in; and I cannot help confessing it would not a little flatter my vanity, could my poor abilities furnish you with any materials worthy the notice and approbation of a gentleman so much esteemed in the world as yourself.

"Though I have no connexion with either of these Counties, I have been very desirous of seeing the Antiquities of both published, particularly those relating to Northampton, ever since I went four or five years ago, with Mr. John Palmer of Ecton, to dine with Dr. Jebb, who shewed us all Mr. Bridges's Papers. Mr. Palmer and myself had a great deal of discourse with the Doctor about them, and endeavoured at that time to suggest to him, as Lawyers, all methods that might remove the obstacles which prevented the publication of those papers. We could then find no expedient satisfactory to him; neither could we, nor my friend Sir Edmund Isham, to whom I communicated our conversation, by any means bring that matter about which you have so happily effected.

"It is my good fortune, Sir, to be acquainted with the principal Gentlemen in London who have any collections of Antiquities relating to this Kingdom, and to have permission of ready access to them, as I never refuse them the use of any thing in my small collection, and free access to it; and you may be assured, Sir, it shall ever be open to you, and that I shall always with great pleasure receive and execute your commands, as far as I am able, towards carrying on your design.

"I have, Sir, in the P.S. sent you what I know as to the Plates done for Northamptonshire, the exact number of which I thought you might not be acquainted with; and I cannot help informing you that I hope I have got a scent of some of the Plates marked B. in the Postscript, which I will diligently follow. As to the eight first (marked A.*) Dr. Rawlinson was not long since applied to by Dr. Browne Willis, who went lately out of town, myself, and several other gentlemen, to give or part from them to you, and desired to consider they were originally designed for the History of Northamptonshire,—that he came by them accidentally for a trifle,—and that they could be of no use or service to him, &c.—but he does not at this time seem inclined to let them go out of his hands. However, when I see him, I will try what is to be done; but I must observe to you that the Doctor is very much displeased, and very angry against the majority of the Society of Antiquaries, because he was not elected one of their Council of twenty-one, either on St. George's day, or in the room of our late worthy President a few days ago; that he

* "July 25, 1754, I saw these Eight Plates in the hands of Dr. Rawlinson: 1. Some Remains of the Buildings belonging to the Abbey of Peterborough, containing 13 figures. 2. West end of Peterborough Cathedral. 3. South View of St. Sepulchre's, Northampton. 4. Church of Irtlingbury. 6. Town of Rothwell. 6. Court-house in the Market-place at Rothwell, and Brass Plate in the Church. 7. St. Sepulchre's, at Northampton. 8. A Church with a pointed spire, no name, supposed to be Rothwell Church." A. C. D.

hath,

hath, by a codicil publicly executed at the said Society's house last Thursday, revoked all he intended to give us; and that he is at this time greatly out of humour with all mankind, and very shortly going to reside at Oxford till next winter, perhaps for a longer time.

"When the Doctor brought the eight Prints above-mentioned to shew to our Society last Thursday, he there said that he had received a letter from (I think) yourself; that he had also heard that a Committee of the Gentlemen of the County, of which you was Chairman, was appointed, to consider of the publication of Mr. Bridges's Papers; that he had likewise been applied to, to recommend a proper person to carry on this work; that he could not think of any one fit for it; and should in answer to it only send back a list of the Members of the Society.

"Now, Sir, as you are pleased to give me leave to write to you with as much ease and freedom as if a familiar intimacy had long subsisted between us, permit me to mention my own thoughts freely on this subject. That it is difficult to find out a person duly qualified for so great an undertaking as the History of Northamptonshire is certain; but, I think, not impossible. I have not so bad an opinion of our two Universities as to think neither of them can at this time furnish one person of character and abilities, and every way qualified to undertake it; and I am persuaded, if any Gentleman of the County had a living now vacant, of about 150*l.* a year, to dispose of, they might find such a man, whose skill and integrity might be relied on, to sort, digest, and methodize all Mr. Bridges's papers, in a regular and proper manner, and make them fit for the press as carefully as the Author himself could have done, within a limited and reasonable time.

"This might be a means of introducing a worthy man to the knowledge and notice of the world, and save expence to the Committee; as I make no doubt but gratitude for such preferment, and the leisure it would afford him, would make him readily undertake it without hopes of any advantage whatever from the sale of the work. The Committee would then be at no other expense than that of printing the History, which would be fitted to their hands.

"If I can be serviceable in this or any other scheme to you, Sir, or the Committee fixed on towards forwarding your design, you will find me with the greatest cheerfulness ready to contribute every thing in my power for carrying it into execution. One thing I hope you will excuse, which is, the liberty I have taken of troubling you with a letter of this length. I have the honour to remain, with great esteem, Sir,

"Your obedient humble servant, A. C. Ducarel.

"P. S. Mr. Samuel Carte, whom I frequently see, has not shown me any of your Collections for Leicestershire; he has lately had the gout in his right hand, and was telling me about a week ago that he hoped you would think proper to be at the expence

of

of a copy of Domesday for Leicestershire, which he thought might be obtained for five or six guineas. He is a very ingenious man; and, I believe, one of the best Ecclesiastical Antiquaries now living."

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, Oct.* 3, 1754.

"I hope the Letter I did myself the honour to write to you, July 30th, came safe to your hands. I now, Sir, take the liberty of troubling you with a second letter on the subject of Antiquity. Inclosed you will find two sheets, containing some hints and memoranda relating to the Antiquities of Northampton and Leicestershire. As the former of these Counties was in part finished, I thought it would be more agreeable to you if I was more particular as to the latter. I shall be glad to hear this packet is safely come to your hands. I reckon my friend Mr. Carte is now at Leicester; and as I suppose it will not be a great while before you see him, I have taken the liberty to convey to you, by his means, a copy of my Tour through Normandy, which I desire you would be pleased to accept of. The weight being above two ounces, I could not convey it to you by the post. At your leisure a letter from you, will extremely oblige me, who have the honour to remain, with great esteem, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant, A. C. DUCAREL."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Stanford Hall, Oct.* 3, 1754.

"I am ashamed to look at the date of your obliging letter, as it accuses me of a *seeming* remissness, in not having sooner acknowledged the receipt of it; I say a *seeming* remissness, because it is not a voluntary or a real one. A few days after your letter came to hand I was obliged to pay a visit of some weeks in Bucks: since my return home I have had a continual series of company till Monday last; both which events restrained the pen of correspondence, and required attendance on the beings of this age rather than on the worthies of old. To these pleas I must subjoin a third, *viz.* that I did not know how to answer your information concerning the copper-plates engraved for Mr. Bridges's work till I had seen some of our principal Gentlemen, in order to gain their opinions and directions also relating to them, as I am cautious of taking one step in the affair without some sort of authority for so doing; knowing that, although I intend a service to the County, I may be rewarded with censure.

"The other day I had an opportunity of speaking to some of the gentlemen of the County, at the Anniversary Meeting of the Governors of the Infirmary. I wish I could say my endeavours to get the intended work on foot had been answered; but I think there were as many objections made, and difficulties started, as there were Gentlemen who spake on the occasion, so that the only determination made was to meet again the latter end of November, and then resolve how to proceed. Notwithstanding matters are thus ambiguous, let me entreat your assistance in finding out the quantum that will purchase the sixteen Plates marked

marked B; and on your favouring me with a report, I will attempt getting a purchaser for them; and as I am not in the least acquainted with Dr. Rawlinson, and therefore have not confidence enough to solicit him myself, I could wish you would persuade him to assist us with those Plates in his custody, as it is a public work, and a subject of Antiquity also, in both which particulars I should not doubt receiving all the help either that Gentleman's great learning or large Collections can dispense. I flatter myself also you will not forget to enquire after the Plates, of which Mr. New has some impressions, as every thing that can be recovered at a reasonable rate (if good performances) will forward our undertaking. As to the Drawings formerly in Mr. Eyre's hands, I have them at present, under the loan of Mr. Bridges, whose property they are. Thus much in regard to the History of Northamptonshire.—Give me leave to add a few words relating to that amusement which I take in attempting something of the same kind concerning Leicestershire, a task I am too little qualified to bear, and therefore beg the assistance of those better qualified; and, among others, Dr. Ducarel will, I hope, communicate to me such matters as either his own collections, or the collectanea of his acquaintance afford. I should think the Library at the College of Arms may furnish several things of use to me, and particularly among Mr. Vincent's books, which he left to that Office. I suppose the Library is catalogued; and if, on your inspection of the Catalogue, you find any particular that you shall think of use to me, I shall be obliged for your communication.

"As you are so candid in your expressions towards me, I trust for your excuse in the trouble I both now and hereafter may give you; at present it is time to release you, by desiring your acceptance of my best respects, with the assurance of my being, Sir, your obliged and obedient servant, THO. CAVE."

"SIR, *Stanford Hall, Nov.* 26, 1754.

"Soon after I received the favour of your kind present from the hands of Mr. Carte, I returned my due thanks for it by the post, and also mentioned several other particulars, which (as I kept no copy) have slipped my memory now. They related chiefly, I believe, to Mr. Bridges's Copper-plates, your picture of Wickliffe, and the request that you would continue your communications to me relating to Leicestershire. I doubt my dispatch has been unfortunate, and never reached your hand, which I hope this will do, as also half a doe, which will be at the Ram in Smithfield on Saturday evening, directed for you; and, if it proves agreeable, my wishes will be completed.

"My friend Samuel Carte has spent a week with me, and can give you some account of my Lucubrations.

"In hopes that our correspondence will still increase, and not undergo any diminution, I am Dr. Ducarel's

"Obliged humble servant, THO. CAVE."

"SIR,

"SIR, *Stanford Hall, April 8, 1755.*

"I very probably lie under the censure of Dr. Ducarel, on account of silence with relation to some particular articles I had undertaken to enquire after when I had the pleasure of waiting upon him in London. I hope I shall be relieved from that disagreeable punishment, when I assure him I have been so engaged in my discharging some private concerns and family transactions, that for many weeks I have been obliged to lay aside all other kinds of employ, though I did indeed some time ago write to Mr. Godwin, and mentioned your request to him, and my letter produced the following paragraph: 'I am sorry I cannot assist Dr. Ducarel. The few copies I have are chiefly Greek and Roman. I have no more of the English Kings than just to make a series, and none of those go farther than Calais. I am greatly pleased to hear the Doctor is making this addition to Mr. Folkes's Coins; the design is a good one. There is another Gentleman (Mr. Giffard) who will add another Supplement—the Saxon Coins.'

"That you enjoy perfect health is the sincere wish of

"Your obliged and humble servant, THO. CAVE."

To Sir THOMAS CAVE, Bart. Stanford Hall.

"SIR, *June 7, 1755.*

"Your kind Letter of the 8th of April lies before me unanswered, through a variety of accidents, for which I heartily beg your pardon. Soon after I had the honour of receiving it, my worthy friend, Charles Compton, esq. of Grendon, whom I believe you know, called upon me several times; we have had a great deal of discourse about Mr. Bridges's History of Northamptonshire. The sum of it was, that Sir Thomas Drury had several times desired him to speak to me about it, and to know whether he (Sir Thomas Drury) might mention my name at the next public meeting of the Gentlemen concerned in that History. I told him that I thought that it was necessary for the Gentlemen of the County first of all to appoint a Committee, and devolve to them the whole management of that affair. That, when such a Committee was formed, if the Committee would then send their Proposals to me, that I would consider of them, and give them an answer to it; and that Sir Thomas might, if he thought proper mention my name at any future meeting; but that I could say nothing to it till I knew their proposals. This, Sir, being the case, I shall beg the favour of you to speak to my friend Mr. Compton, who has promised to be at the next meeting, who will tell you more of this matter.

"I must own to you, Sir, that I think the History of Northamptonshire, or that of any other County, is a noble work, very desireable in itself, which must be of great use, as well to the present as to the future Gentlemen of any County.

"I was very lately at Westminster, where I had occasion to consult Domesday Book, and there saw Dr. Morton's copy of it, corrected

corrected from the original; and it is incredible to think how faultily it is printed, and how many lines and words have been omitted*. I have met with nothing lately relating to Leicestershire, when I do, I will, with great pleasure, communicate it to you. I beg leave to subscribe myself,

"Yours, &c. AND. COLTEE DUCAREL."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"DEAR SIR, *Little Billing, July* 12, 1755.

"I received the favour of your obliging Letter, and Sir Thomas Drury delivered me your Book, for both which I heartily thank you; and I delivered the other, according to your direction, to Mr. Isted, who desired me in his name to thank you for it.—I delayed writing to you till this time, because I thought that at our Northampton Assize there would be mention made of forwarding the publication of the History of our County, and that it would give you some pleasure to hear that some steps are taken towards settling the matter. Your name was proposed; and a Gentleman (Fellow of All Souls College, Oxford); and one Mr. Whalley, who is a Schoolmaster in this County; each of you as a very proper Gentleman to treat with, to collate, revise, and digest, Mr. Bridges's Collections—but no one fixed upon. And because it is not possible for any business to be carried on with any prospect of success by so large a number of Gentlemen as were then present, they thought proper to nominate a Committee of thirteen Subscribers, to whom the whole power of managing the business is entrusted; and I hope that, when the Committee meet, the most effectual methods will be pursued for speedily perfecting the Work.—I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient friend, and humble servant, W. WILLIS."

"DEAR DOCTOR, *Grendon, July* 15, 1755.

"I should have acknowledged the favour of yours sooner, but that I saw in the papers there was to be a Meeting at the Assizes upon Mr. Bridges's Book; accordingly there was one. I attended purely on your account; it was pretty numerous; and at last it was agreed to pitch on a sort of Committee of seven or nine, and to leave it to them to chuse the person that should undertake it, and manage the whole affair. But, as at those places there are always some people that must have some of their own chusing, so it was, for peace and quietness sake, determined that there should be thirteen, and three a quorum, among whom are many of your friends and acquaintance. There are no Lords. Sir Thomas Cave said, there were three Gentlemen proposed to him, yourself, Mr. Buckler, and Mr. Whalley. If you will give me leave to say it, I think you the only fit person of the three; for Mr. Buckler insisted upon two articles, which I opposed, and represented him on that account as a very unfit person. The one was that it should be printed at Oxford, because it would be easiest to him; the other was, that, if any additions of any sort

* This alludes to Dr. John Morton's Natural History of Northamptonshire.

was to be made to it, he would not undertake that; so that in short he was to sit in his great chair in the College of All Souls, and to print Mr. Bridges's Papers, whether perfect or not. I should have given you an account of this, last post; but that when I desired to take a copy of the Committee, Sir Thomas Cave said he intended to print it in the papers; so that I expected to see something of it in the Northampton paper on Monday, but was disappointed. Sir Thomas also said, if you pleased, he would send you a Catalogue of the Papers; but I should imagine it would be best for you to see them yourself. Sir Thomas was for putting the thing off till the Infirmary-meeting in September, when in all probability there would have been fewer people, and less done than at present. There was one Mr. Lockwood, a Clergyman in this County, that gave Mr. Buckler a very good character—as Mr. Whalley did himself, for which he was deservedly laughed at. I won't give you a list of the Committee (or whatever else you please to call us), only mention a few that I am certain are of it, *viz.* Sir Edmund Isham, Sir Thomas Cave, Sir Thomas Drury, Mr. Cartwright, Mr. Isted, Mr. Palmer, Mr. Lye, Mr. Willis, Mr. Hanbury, and your humble servant. Mr. Nixon was not there, and so was forgot. I do not take your friend Sir Thomas Cave to be the politest man in the world.

"I keep my opinion of Mr. Cooper and his friend Bracken--ge, who, I think, ought to have been censured for his message.

"Mr. Drake, of York, may be a very good Antiquary, but I am very glad he does not come among us. — I have sent you back Sir Thomas Cave's Letter; and am, dear Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, CHARLES COMPTON."

"SIR, *Stanford Hall, June* 14, 1755 *.

"Your favour of the 7th came to hand the post before last, and I am glad to find any other gentlemen besides myself ever think of proceeding upon the business of Mr. Bridges's History. When I took my leave of you in London, I apprehended you entertained no thoughts of entering on the above-mentioned work, though I endeavoured to induce Dr. Ducarel to proceed with digesting the Collections from which it is to be compiled. As you did not seem inclined to the task, I had no occasion to summon the Gentlemen of the County to a meeting in order for their consultation and direction in this affair, as I had no person to mention to them, willing, ready, or qualified, to go on with the undertaking. Indeed, there was a proposal made by the Rev. Mr. Whalley (late of St. John's College, Oxon), of Courtenhall; but nothing farther has been done with regard to him than to desire he would produce (at the public meeting) some specimen of his talents in the way of Antiquity. He is an excellent scholar, and I shall wonder if the specimen he is to give does not prove him to be so. Since I came from London, several Gentlemen have had a recommendation from Oxford in favour of the Rev.

* This Letter should have been placed earlier. See p. 527.

Mr. Buckler, of All Souls, Oxon, with great assurances of his abilities and general erudition. And now we have the pleasure of seeing your name in the list also. I fancy the Assize will be a proper time to lay our heads together, and am glad Mr. Compton will attend that meeting, from whom the gentlemen will receive further satisfaction in regard to Dr. Ducarel's undertaking the compiling the papers for the press. As for myself, I am but the axis to give rotation to the wheel of the machine; and hope it will work not only to general satisfaction, but with general unanimity also. As to the Domesday for the County of Northampton, I believe Mr. Bridges's copy is very perfect; as I have seen that in Morton's History amended by him in MS, with abundance of alterations and corrections. If you have any other commands for me, they shall be from time to time punctually obeyed by, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant, THO. CAVE."

"SIR, *Aug.* 12, 1755.

"Yours of the 9th I received last night, till which time I have been under some kind of doubt on account of your silence in regard to my address to you some considerable time ago. I knew, indeed, it had not miscarried by my friend Carte, whom I desired to enquire of its arrival.

"I should myself have informed Dr. Ducarel of the acts of our meeting at the Northampton Assizes, had not Mr. Compton assured me he would do it. We are to assemble again on Wednesday August 27, in order to fix on a Gentleman to go on with Mr. Bridges's Papers, &c. I think, in my last I told you, Mr. Buckler, of All Souls College, Oxford, and Mr. Whalley, late of St. John's there, were the present candidates: both which, I imagine, will attend the meeting. The former has desired to see the MSS. before that time, and the latter has had a sight of them a good while ago. According to your request, I have enclosed a catalogue, if you can but read it, as it was wrote for my own use by one of my little girls; and when you have done with it, I beg the return of it. I apprehend you will be able to judge of the nature of the Collections by your perusal of it. At your desire I have also, on the other side, added a list of the Gentlemen of the Committee.

"I return you many thanks for the collection of queries, some of which I have the pleasure of finding similar to a sketch of some which I drew up some months ago for my own use.

"I do not know whether it is right or not, but you must look upon it as an instance of friendship and esteem for Dr. Ducarel, if I give him my own private opinion that the general opinion of the Members of the Committee seems (by what I can discover) to be in favour of Mr. Buckler; but do not let my suggestion (which may be only imagination in me) deter you from making any proposals to them at their meeting. I am, Sir,

"Your most obliged humble servant, THO. CAVE.

"The Members of the Committee:—Sir Edmund Isham, Sir Thomas Drury, Barts; William Cartwright, Charles Compton, Ambrose Isted, John Palmer, Esqrs.; Rev. Dr. Grey, Dr. Stonehouse, Rev. Mr. Lockwood, Rev. Mr. Lye, Rev. Mr. William Willis, Rev Mr. Whalley of Ecton. THO. CAVE.

"P. S. If you have any acquaintance at Canterbury, I should be glad of a solution to the following quere:

"What the donations to the Church of Catthorp, in co. Leicester, by the Will of Christopher St. Germain? (Author of 'The Doctor and Student.')

"The Will is in Officio Prerog. Cant. in Registro Alnager. qu. 29 *."

"DEAR SIR, *Grendon, Aug.* 13, 1755.

"I had the favour of yours of the 17th of last month, but deferred answering it till I could see the advertisement, with the list of the Committee, which came out but last Monday, and which I send you on the other side. We are to meet the 27th, at the Red Lion at Northampton. Why Sir Thomas deferred it so long I cannot imagine, and am sorry for it, because I am apprehensive Sir Thomas Drury will not be able to attend then; however, I will, and give you the best account I can,—and, in the mean time, shall be glad of any instructions you will be pleased to give me, and will take great care to observe them. It gives me great pleasure to find I agree in sentiments with you about Mr. Buckler's notion. I can but think you are quite right in desiring to see the papers before you enter upon this affair, for you ought to know as perfectly as you can what trouble you are like to undertake. I am of opinion it will be best to stay till after our meeting, and then wait upon Sir Thomas, and see the papers. The result of our consultation I will apprize you of the first post. Your news was very acceptable to me. I am, dear Sir, your affectionate humble servant, CHA. COMPTON."

To Sir EDMUND ISHAM.

"SIR, *Aug.* 16, 1755.

"As I flatter myself a letter from an old friend will not be disagreeable, I take the liberty of troubling you with one.

"Hearing accidentally yesterday that you was in town, I went in the afternoon to pay my compliments to you in Bolton-street, and there found you had left London in the morning. I therefore, Sir, take the liberty of mentioning by letter what I intended to have said in person.

"Some years ago, you may remember, Sir, we had a good deal of discourse about the History of your County, and about Mr. Bridges's papers; since that, they have been purchased for the use of the County, and yourself and some other gentlemen are to meet about it at Northampton on the 27th instant. Several gentlemen of that Committee, who are my friends, having at a public meeting done me the honour to think me sufficiently

* See Wood's Athenæ Oxonienses, ed. 1691, vol. I. sub nomine.

versed in Antiquity and History to undertake to digest those papers, and prepare them for public use, I hope, Sir, you will be of the same opinion, and will be so kind as to appear in my behalf on the 27th instant. If the majority of the gentlemen of the Committee should approve of me, you may be assured, I will spare no pains or industry to render that work as compleat as possible, that it may redound to the honour of the County, and of the gentlemen who are chosen to see it properly executed.

"I beg leave to conclude myself, Sir,

"Your obedient humble servant, A. C. DUCAREL."

"DEAR SIR, *Grendon, Aug.* 17, 1755.

"I have the favour of yours. If you are the person pitched upon, it will then be time enough, and very proper, to go to Sir Thomas Cave's and see the papers. The intention of the meeting I take to be to fix on a fit person to be employed in the work. I cannot see hitherto that any body has an inclination to Mr. Buckler, unless it be Sir Thomas, who, between ourselves, I suspect much, and to me seems to have some view that I do not at all comprehend; and to me, on what I said, I thought every body seemed against him. I know nothing of the other two Candidates attending the meeting; but if they do, the first thing I shall do will be to move that they may withdraw; and, whatever they do in that respect, I think it below a man of your profession to submit to it. I am, dear Sir,

"Your most humble servant, CHA. COMPTON."

"DEAR DOCTOR, *Whaddon, Aug.* 21, 1755.

"I received yours on Sunday evening, so lose little time in answering it. I have wrote three letters to Mr. Cartwright; and, as I do not hear again from him, so shall have no occasion to be farther troublesome. What the gentlemen do in relation to Mr. Bridges's work, is to themselves.

"I ought to have done with Antiquity, as I am like to be such a loser by my present undertaking, having only sold two books since my return from London the 6th of this instant; and one of my best and oldest friends excusing his buying the book, when I carried it him six miles off. You may remember how eager yourself and others were for my printing what I have done; and now how little willing to help me off, and what objections are made, and what farther expences required from me.

"As to my opinion about your engaging in the work proposed to you, I have already given it; and am assured you will, if you undertake it, be quite tired of it, and wish you had employed yourself otherwise. Pray see Mr. Morton's Natural History of Northamptonshire; how different to the printed Proposals, May 3, 1704; and, as he received subscriptions, was at the Sessions at Northampton threatened to be prosecuted by the Justices, because they were not published so soon as they expected, and, I think, ordered to be sued.

"Give

"Give my service to Mr. Mores, and pray shew him what I write to you, who am,

"Your assured friend and servant, BROWNE WILLIS."

"SIR, *Lamport, Aug.* 23, 1755.

"I have received the favour of your Letter, and am sorry you gave yourself the trouble to call upon me after I was gone; my stay in town was but three days. I propose being at the meeting at Northampton next Wednesday, and shall be glad to find the Gentlemen of the Committee inclined to put Mr. Bridges's Collections into your hands, and you may be assured of my concurrence; but upon what terms the Work will be proposed to be undertaken, or whether such as you will think proper to comply with, at present I am wholly ignorant. You mention that the Papers have been purchased for the use of the County, in which circumstance I apprehend you have been misinformed; for, though they are deposited in Sir Thomas Cave's hands, for the benefit of the publick, and with the consent of the heir; yet, as I have been told, they are still to remain as the property of the Family, being left by Mr. Bridges for that purpose, in the nature of an heir-loom. I have nothing more to add at present, but that I shall be always glad to shew how much I am, Sir,

"Your sincere friend and humble servant, E. ISHAM."

"DEAR SIR, *Grendon, Aug.* 28, 1755.

"I had the favour of yours of the 23d, and am obliged to you for Sir Thomas Cave's; who, I find, says that sincerity in the modern times often displeases: so he chuses to be of the pleasing side. What he puts it upon now is, that, when he parted with you in February, he says you absolutely refused being concerned in it; on which he applied to Mr. Cartwright, who lives near Oxfordshire, and he recommended this Mr. Buckler on the recommendation of some (University) Oxford gentlemen that knew as little of him, with regard to our work, as himself. And I perceive the whole has been settled some time by Sir Thomas Cave and Mr. Cartwright; and Mr. Buckler has more than once been with Sir Thomas, and seen all the papers. I attended the Committee yesterday, and believe there never was one better attended, for of thirteen there were twelve present, Sir Thomas Drury, the thirteenth, being at London. On my first appearance I easily perceived how the affair would go, for Mr. Cartwright spoke very handsomely to me about it, but as a person that he had no expectation would vote for his friend, so only acquainted me with his qualification, and his recommendation to him. I was very glad you wrote to Sir Edmund Isham, who spoke in your favour, and read your letter, which was received very favourably; but people were engaged before, and it was soon agreed to determine the person by ballot; when it appeared Mr. Buckler had five votes, Mr. Whalley four, and Dr. Ducarel three, who, I imagine, were Sir Edmund, Mr. Willis, and your

your humble servant. Mr. Lye voted for Whalley; as did, I think, Mr. Palmer, and his brother Whalley, though Mr. Whalley's friends were so silent that the question was asked whether he should be put in nomination. No candidate was there but Mr. Buckler, who was not admitted till all was over, and, I suppose, he would not have been there if he had not been well assured he would be the person. I had the satisfaction to perceive Sir Edmund approved of your not being there, as well as myself. I am (for all the fine things I heard said) of opinion, that there was only one proper person thought of, and him they have not chosen; and I did then, and do not still scruple, upon all occasions, to say it. I am sorry for your ill success, and the more so as I fear I shall not see you so soon as I could have wished.

"Our accounts from the West Indies to us Country Putts seems very bad.

"I am, dear Sir, your most affectionate humble servant,

"CHA. COMPTON."

"SIR, *Aug.* 29, 1755.

"In obedience to your commands of transmitting to you the account of the proceedings of the Committee for Mr. Bridges's History, I embrace the convenience of the first post to inform you that twelve of the thirteen gentlemen who compose the Committee assembled on Wednesday last, and balloted for choice of a Compiler of that work; and, on inspecting the ballot, Mr. Buckler had five votes, yourself three, and Mr. Whalley four;—according to the majority of which, Mr. Buckler undertook the office which his election had given him.

"In my last letter but one to you, I desired Dr. Ducarel would recollect what conversation passed between us at Doctors Commons in February last, when I earnestly desired you to undertake the work, and you as earnestly declined it. Had you then allowed me the same influence over your will as Mr. Compton has since convinced us he acquired, and then declared to me your inclination to it, we should have looked no farther for a pen to perform the great work we are about; for with regard to Mr. Whalley, I do not think he would have had any more votes than he had on Wednesday last, and consequently the lot would have fallen upon yourself, and we should have thought ourselves very happy in such a choice.

"The first letter I received from you (after I had enjoyed the pleasure of seeing you in town in February) is dated June 7, 1755, in which the first mention that I know of is made of your thoughts of compiling this History, and which you had declared to Mr. Compton; but, alas! that was long after your refusal made in London, and before that time Mr. Buckler had many friends who, approving of his talents, had engaged themselves to him when you had declined the undertaking, that they might the better put off the importunities of one whose talents they held in no great esteem.

"This,

"This, Sir, I think, is a true state of the case; and I hope neither offence nor any coldness on your part will be produced by the event that has happened, or that you will withhold any encouragement or assistance which it is in your power to afford us in regard to the publication of this History. I am, with real truth, Dr. Ducarel's most humble servant, THO. CAVE."

To Sir THOMAS CAVE, Bart.

"SIR, *Sept.* 2, 1755.

"I was yesterday favoured with your very obliging letter of the 29th of August, for which I return you many thanks; and can assure you, Sir, it is no kind of disappointment to me not to have been chosen to digest Mr. Bridges's papers; especially as I find a gentleman is pitched upon so much better qualified than myself to perform that task; who, I hope, will acquit himself of it to the satisfaction of the Gentlemen of the Committee. On the contrary, I rather applaud the choice that has been made of a person to publish the Antiquities of your County, who, as I am informed, has already so well displayed his abilities by writing against that Study, and the Professors of it *. As to assistance in that work, it would be inconsistent in me to offer any to a gentleman who, in your County, is acknowledged to be better qualified for it than myself. Be pleased, Sir, to present my compliments to my friend Mr. Carte; who, I apprehend, is now at your house; and pray excuse my having no frank. I beg leave to conclude myself, Sir, your obedient servant, A. C. DUCAREL."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"DEAR SIR, *Grendon, Sept.* 7, 1755.

"There is no manner of thanks due to me for my vote, but many due to you for the offering to undertake our History; and the greatest concern to me is, that the Gentlemen of Northamptonshire should not be as sensible of it as I am. But Country Gentlemen are strange things, and Country Parsons as bad. That Lye should not vote for us, I own, was what surprized me, after what I had said to him; but you cannot make a velvet purse of a sow's ear. Who the other person was you expected the vote from, as an intimate of Willis's, I cannot guess, unless you mean Sir Thomas Drury; who, I wrote you word, Mr. Lye had informed me, a fortnight before, was sorry he could not be there; and it was by him I found that people were inclined for Buckler, though I make no doubt he would have been with us.

"I am much obliged to you for your postscript; for it has let me into a piece of history I knew nothing of.

"I much approve of your answer. I wish our friend Lyttelton† may succeed: but, if he has not more friends than merit, it will never do; for Merit, like Virtue, is only its own reward.—

* In "A complete Vindication of the Mallard of All Souls, against the injurious Suggestions of the Rev. Mr. Pointer, 1750;" a serio-comic essay, ridiculing the extravagant and rigid Antiquaries, though the Author was himself a Votary of Antiquity.

† Dr. Charles Lyttelton, Dean of Exeter.

That

That puts me in mind: Pray, how does our old Friend George Vertue do? This has been but a queer summer for him, for we have had nothing but rain for these six weeks.

"I am, with my compliments to Mrs. Ducarel, dear Sir,

"Your most affectionate humble servant, CHA. COMPTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Higham, near Towcester, April 27*, 1762.

"Upon my arrival at this place, I (after some search) found Dr. Bishop's Sermon, and will transmit it to you next week, unless I hear that you have procured one elsewhere.

"Mr. Walpole, vol. I. p. 11, seems puzzled about *Garrhiofilacum*. An ingenious friend of mine at Bath supposes that it stands for *Caryophyllatum*. This latter is to be found in almost all Herbals, *viz.* And. Matthioli, Com'ent. in lib. iv. Dioscoridis, cap. xvii. article *Lagopus;* Ray's Catal. Plant. p. 55. edit. 1677. *Caryophyllata*—Herb Benet or Avens.

"Vinum, in quo infunditur radix (*viz.* Caryophyllati), optimo et jucundissimo odore ac sapore commendatur: cor exhilarat, et obstructiones reserat. (Tragus, an old Greek Physician).

"From this account one would conclude, that wine, having had this herb infused in it, must resemble our old liquor called *Hippocras*. I am, dear Sir,

"Your most affectionate humble servant, J. NIXON."

Letters relative to the New Edition of Bishop GIBSON'S 'Codex,' which passed between Dr. DUCAREL and the following Gentlemen at Oxford; Messrs. HERBERT BEAVER, DANIEL PRINCE, GEORGE GIBSON, EDWARD TYRWHITT, and Dr. BLACKSTONE.

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Oxford, April 4*, 1760.

"By order of the Delegates of our Press, I wrote a few days ago to Dr. Hall, his Grace's Chaplain, informing him that a Manuscript Collection of Precedents, to be added to our new Edition of Bishop Gibson's Code, and which was not examined or looked into till the main body of the work was finished, was discovered to be very inaccurately wrote, and in many places not intelligible; so that, unless they were collated with the originals, and the difficult passages settled, there could be no such thing as publishing them with credit, either to his Lordship or the University. There are many of them (as appears by the marginal references) to be found in his Grace's Archives: and, by the direction of the same Delegates, I desired Dr. Hall to acquaint his Grace with the case, and to ask the favour of him, in the name of

'of the Delegates, to permit some person to examine his archives in order to the business above mentioned. On the 28th of last month I had the favour of the Doctor's answer, which was, 'that the University was extremely welcome to make use of his Registry on this occasion; but that he should wish that the person employed for this purpose might be his own Librarian, Dr. Ducarel, who is both well skilled in the business of consulting antient records, and is particularly well acquainted with those of his See.' Now, Sir, you see the cause of my giving you this trouble; whereby I am to ask the favour of your answer (as soon as conveniently you can) whether you will be so good as to engage in this affair; and if you are, the book shall be immediately sent to you by, Sir, your most obedient servant, HERBERT BEAVER."

To HERBERT BEAVER, Esq.

"SIR, *April* 8, 1760.

"I am favoured with yours of the 4th instant; in answer to which, I am very ready to engage in collating the MS Collection of Precedents to be added to the new edition of Bishop Gibson's Code, with the originals in the Registry at Lambeth; but, as it will be attended with some trouble, should be glad to know who is to make me satisfaction for the same. As soon as I receive your answer, together with the Precedents to be collated, I shall begin immediately on that work; and remain, Sir,

"Your obedient servant, AND. COLTEE DUCAREL."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Oxon, April* 10, 1760.

"In answer to the favour of yours of the 8th instant, I am commissioned by the Delegates of our Press (who met this morning for that purpose) to inform you, that the University will take care to satisfy you for the trouble that will attend your collating and settling the Precedents contained in the book, which I propose sending you on Tuesday next.

"Your dispatch in this affair will be esteemed as an additional favour, because, till we receive your corrections, the work must stand still. I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant, HERBERT BEAVER."

"SIR, *Oxon, April* 11, 1760.

"You receive herewith the volume of Ecclesiastical Precedents, as promised in mine of yesterday, under cover to his Grace. In my looking it over, as I did not then know who would be concerned in the collation, I thought it adviseable to mark such mis-spellings as occurred, with the unintelligible passages (at least as they appeared to me); but, as the work is now fallen under your inspection, I might have spared that trouble. However, as it is done, and possibly may be of some use to you, I take the liberty of troubling you with my remarks, contained in ten columns, on four sheets of paper. You will

readily

readily observe that some of my observations are in a manner trifling, and such as might have been corrected with a very small share of sagacity; but, as the whole was to be collated, I thought nothing ought to be omitted. I apprehend that the book, when sent by Mr. Gibson, was not intended as a present to the University, but to continue his property; and therefore, without his leave, no obliteration should be made in it. There are, as you will observe yourself, several of the Precedents, supposed to be remaining in other offices, such as London, Winton, &c.; but how we shall contrive to get these collated, I am at a loss to guess. George Gibson, Esq. lives at Whitehall. If any farther information from hence shall be found necessary, you shall, upon notice, receive the speediest and best in the power of, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant, HERBERT BEAVER."

To HERBERT BEAVER, Esq.

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, April* 19, 1760.

"Saturday evening last I was favoured with yours of the 11th instant, under his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury's cover; and last Wednesday the volume of Ecclesiastical Precedents came very safe, together with your remarks in ten columns on four sheets of paper, the list of references, and also your other letter of the 11th. Upon examining the said book, I find that, besides the Precedents contained in the Registry at Lambeth, there are some few at Canterbury in the Registry of the Dean and Chapter of that Cathedral. For the collating of these, application should be made to the Dean of Canterbury; who, I believe, will not refuse the University that favour, and may easily be done when I hold my Visitation at Canterbury as Commissary of that City and Diocese, which will be on the 12th and 13th of May next. I likewise observe, that several of these Precedents remain in the Registries of London, Winton, and Chichester. With regard to those in the London Registry, they are all in the Bishop of London's Office at Doctors Commons, and (when I have collated those at Lambeth) if the University will apply to the Bishop of London, and desire him to order his Registrar to permit me to have such of the volumes as are mentioned in the book of Precedents, I will undertake to collate them also, but can by no means pretend to do it unless I have them at my own house at Doctors Commons.

"Those of Winchester and Chichester are in the Registries of those two Cities. As to these, I know no better method than that of collating them on the spot, on account of the danger that might attend the sending books of that consequence to London; and which, I doubt, the respective Bishops would not permit to be removed so far. I beg the favour of you to assure the Delegates of your Press, that I will give all possible dispatch in this affair: and that they may at all times depend upon my doing every thing in my power to promote the honour of the University of Oxford, where I have had the happiness to be educated. I remain, Sir, A. C. DUCAREL."

To

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"*Oxford, April* 22, 1760.

"Having communicated the contents of your last to Dr. Niblett, our Pro-vice-chancellor, the answer he has ordered me to send you is, that you will be so good as to proceed in the manner you propose, in regard to the Precedents in the Registry, as well of the Dean and Chapter as of his Grace, and also of the Lord Bishop of London. As to the Dean and Chapter, I shall write in a day or two to my friend Dr. Welwyn, requesting him to procure their permission for your inspection of the necessary instruments; and shall desire him to inform you of the result, either by letter, or when you arrive to hold your Visitation. His Lordship of London shall also be applied to, when I can find a proper channel through which to address him. But, for the Winton and Chichester Registries, the Delegates (Mr. Vice-Chancellor told me) must be consulted therein. You will observe, that in my remarks I take notice of an entire process (No. 512), which I ought to have sent you; but, through hurry, was forgot. If you find many strictures made by me on these sheets, and such as you believe ought to undergo your examination, please to advise me of it, and it shall be sent you. There is another thing, very material to be observed throughout the whole; that is, the want of due punctuation: the sentences run into one another without the least stop, or even a capital initial at the beginning of a new paragraph. I think I have nothing more to say at present, than that I am, with all due respect, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant, HERBERT BEAVER.

"P.S. Perhaps, by the help of conjecture, and your acquaintance with instruments of that kind, you may yourself be able to settle those of Winton and Chichester, without our having recourse to those offices."

"DEAR SIR, *Whitehall, April* 29, 1760.

"The inclosed I have this moment received by the post, and was willing to lose no time in communicating it to you, by which you will find there will be no occasion to trouble yourself in regard to the two volumes I this morning sent you. If they are no ways useful to you, be pleased to return them by the bearer. I thank you for the History of Lambeth Palace, which I hope soon to have time to peruse, and then will thankfully return it. I am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant, GEO. GIBSON."

"SIR, *Fulham Palace, May* 3, 1760.

"I am ordered by the Bishop to acquaint you that, at the request of the Delegates of the University Press at Oxford, you have his full permission to collate such Ecclesiastical Precedents as may be found in his Registry at the Commons, and to take them from the Office to your house. Mr. Skelton has directions to deliver to you whatever Precedents you shall deem necessary to complete Bishop Gibson's Code. I am, Sir,

"Your very humble servant, EDM. TYRWHITT."

To

To the Rev. Mr. Edmund Tyrwhitt, at Fulham Palace.

"Reverend Sir, *Doctors Commons, June* 6, 1760.

"I had, some time since, the honour of your letter, and this day waited upon Mr. Skelton with it. In answer thereto, he desired me to acquaint you that he would take an opportunity to speak to you concerning the delivery of the Registers to me. When you have settled this matter with Mr. Skelton, I am ready to collate such of the Ecclesiastical Precedents as are necessary to complete Bishop Gibson's Code, and for which purpose the Bishop of London had given me his permission. Be pleased to present my most humble respects to his Lordship. I remain, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant, A. C. Ducarel."

To Dr. Ducarel.

"Sir, *Oxford, July* 6, 1760.

"I the other day wrote a letter to Mr. Skelton, desiring the favour of him to permit a collation of his Registers with the Transcripts which had formerly been made for Bishop Gibson; and to-day received a very civil letter from him, setting forth the grounds and manner of his refusal, and concluding with an offer to permit Dr. Beaver to have the use of the books, *at the office*, in order to carry on the collation. As the University must beg to be excused from taking any part in the altercation which has unhappily arisen between you and him, and are only concerned to execute their engagements to the publick and Mr. Gibson in the most accurate and authentic manner, I took the liberty to close with his proposal; and have accordingly sent up the Formulare, vol. III. to Dr. Beaver, by the machine which sets out to-morrow morning; not doubting but you will be well pleased to have this controversy at an end, and the work done, without any necessity of your further communicating with Mr. Skelton, after this unfortunate fracas between you.

"I have directed Dr. Beaver, when this business is finished, to deliver over the Formulare to you; in folio 65 of which, you will find a reference to a Form of Consecration of Churches and Churchyards which the Bishop used to go by, — 'Take this from my Form, which I use,' are his own words. We must therefore intreat you to ask Mr. Gibson whether there is any such Form to be found among the Bishop's papers; and, if so, to let us have it. He also refers, in the same page, to a 'Sententia Consecrationis Ecclesiæ,' which I know not what to make of; but probably you may. If, therefore, it be any ecclesiastical form, or an usual sentence in your Courts, we must beg you to procure us one by some means or other; if possible, from some of the Lambeth Registers, which you have so accurately indexed.

"In another part of the Appendix to the Codex, the Bishop refers us to his 'Synodus Anglicana,' Append. pages 17 and 54, for the form of a schedule of *continuing*, and another of *dissolving*, the Convocation, which, however, are not there printed

at

at length. We must, therefore, also trouble you to procure us transcripts of these from the Registers of the Convocation, April 14, A. D. 1640; which are said to be preserved in the Office at Doctors Commons. See Catalogue at the end of the Preface to the Synodus Anglicana.

"I have carefully perused all the references of the Bishop, designed for the insertion of new Forms in this second edition, and find them *all* answered by the Forms in the third volume only, except in the particulars abovementioned. The two first volumes are apparently his collection of Forms for his own (first) edition, though he did not use all that he had collected. Neither are every one of this third volume referred to in his additional MS. though most of them are. Such as he has referred to I have marked with a cross in *red ink*; but there are some few which he makes no use of, and therefore they need not be collated, if they are not done already.

"When you receive the book from Dr. Beaver, and can answer the particulars abovementioned, you will be pleased to send them down, with your collations, to Mr. Prince, our Overseer of the Press; for I shall be very much absent from Oxford during the remainder of this vacation.

"I have only to add, that I have not forgot what you was so kind as to hint to me concerning the Bishop's other Collection of Acts of Parliament, and will mention it in due time to the Delegates.

"I beg pardon for troubling you with so long a letter; and am, Sir, your obliged and obedient servant, W. BLACKSTONE.

"I have had great pleasure in perusing your Tour to Normandy. You have done an acceptable piece of service, both to the Antiquarian and Academical World."

To GEORGE GIBSON, Esq.

"SIR, *July* 24, 1760.

"In folio 65 of Bishop Gibson's Formulare Ecclesiasticum, vol. III. I find a reference to a Form of Consecration of Churches and Churchyards which the Bishop used to go by, *viz.* 'Take this from my Form which I use,' in the Bishop's own hand; under it, 'Sententia Consecrationis Ecclesiæ.' If there is any such Form to be found among the Bishop's papers, Dr. Blackstone desires you would be pleased to send it to the Delegates of the Press at Oxford. I intend to wait upon you to-morrow evening if you are not engaged. The inclosed are old papers, which I ought to have returned you before." A. C. D.

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Whitehall, Aug.* 1, 1760.

"I this day received a letter from Dr. Nicolls, requesting the *immediate* use of the Bishop's Form of Consecration; the Bishop of Rochester having undertaken to perform that office in a few days for the Bishop of London. When it is returned to me, you shall

shall have it directly sent you; which, I presume, will be time enough for the use of the Delegates. I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, GEO. GIBSON."

"SIR, *Oxford, Aug.* 14, 1760.

"I received from Dr. Beaver the collations from the Lambeth Registers which you have made, and Dr. Beaver's collations of the London Registers, together with Bishop Gibson's Formulare Ecclesiasticum, vol. III. and Mr. Beaver's papers. As I am manager of the University Printing-house, Dr. Beaver sent the collations, &c. to me. I communicated them to the gentlemen who are connected with the work, and am desired to enquire the meaning of the letter *f.* which you use throughout in each line of the collations, as in 'page 11. line 28. potentates *f.* potentes.' Be pleased to favour me with a line to explain that letter *f.* which will make the gentlemen clear in the nature of the collations. I am, Sir,

"Your obedient humble servant, DAN. PRINCE."

To Mr. DANIEL PRINCE, at the Clarendon Press, Oxford.

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, Aug.* 16, 1760.

"Dr. Ducarel being gone into the country for a few days, ordered me, during his absence, to open all letters that should be sent to him from Oxford, and also to give an answer to such as required it, to prevent any delay. In your letter to the Doctor of the 14th, your quere is, to explain the letter *f.* used throughout in each line of his collations; and you quote 'page 11, line 28, potentates *f.* potentes.' The word or words before the letter *f.* is the false reading in the Formulare, and the word or words after the letter *f.* shews the *true reading as it is in the original:* as for example, *potentates* f. *potentes; potentates* is the *false reading; f.* stands for *fiat, i. e.* let it be, *potentes,* which is the *true reading,* and therefore *potentes* is to be put in the room of *potentates,* which is to be omitted, and so of the rest." I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, ..."

"SIR, *Oxford, Aug.* 20, 1760.

"I received your letter of the 16th, in answer to the quere about the letter *f.* in the collations of the Formulare for Bishop Gibson's Codex, which you have made very plain and satisfactory.

"If Mr. Gibson has sent to Dr. Ducarel Bishop Gibson's Form of Consecration of Churches, &c. (which Mr. Gibson had lent to the Bishop of Rochester), be pleased to send an exact copy of it.

"The Form of the schedule of *continuing,* and another of *dissolving* the Convocation, which Dr. Ducarel says are not at Lambeth, we find, in Bishop Gibson's 'Synodus Anglicana,' are to be found in the Register of the Upper House, and Minutes of the Lower, at Doctors Commons. Both the schedule for continuing and that for dissolving Convocation, begins 'In Dei Nomine, Amen, &c. Nos Gulielmus, &c.'

"I suppose

"I suppose Dr. Ducarel is not returned yet; and if Mr. Oganne can have access to the Registers at Doctors Commons, he will transcribe copies of the two schedules, taking the whole of the schedules. As the papers may be too large for the post, pray send them by the coach which comes from the Oxford Arms, Warwick-lane, directed to Daniel Prince, near the Clarendon Printing-house. I am, Sir,

"Your most humble servant, DANIEL PRINCE."

To Mr. DANIEL PRINCE, near the Clarendon-Printing-house.

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, Sept.* 9, 1760.

"Being just returned from Kent, I take this opportunity of answering your letter of August 20. All the Register-books of the Upper House of Convocation, and the Minutes of the Lower House, which were formerly at Doctors Commons, were removed from thence to Lambeth, by order of Archbishop Potter, soon after he came to the See of Canterbury, and are now in my custody. The Forms of the Schedules for continuing and dissolving the Convocation, in the Minutes of the Lower House in 1640, I find to be word for word the same as what is printed in Bishop Gibson's 'Synodus Anglicana,' no kind of instrument being inserted at length in those Minutes; but in the Registers of the Upper House every instrument is inserted at length. The Register-book of the Upper House in 1640 being wanting, I cannot send you these Forms, but can send you Forms of a later date, if they will do. As soon as I receive Bishop Gibson's Form of Consecration of Churches, &c. from Mr. Gibson, I will immediately send you an exact copy of it. I am, Sir,

"Your obedient humble servant, A. C. DUCAREL."

To GEORGE GIBSON, Esq.

"*Doctors Commons, Sept.* 9, 1760.

"Dr. Ducarel presents his compliments to Mr. Gibson, and desires the favour of him to send him Bishop Gibson's Form of Consecration of Churches as soon as he conveniently can, having lately received two applications from Oxford relative thereto."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Oxford, Oct.* 4, 1760.

"I received by the coach last night Bishop Gibson's Form of Consecration.

"Dr. Fothergill, Principal of St. Edmund's Hall, died last night. He had been a long journey into the North for the recovery of his health, but grew so much worse in his return, that he had reached home but a few hours.—I am, good Sir,

"Your obedient humble servant, DANIEL PRINCE."

"SIR, *Oxford, April* 20, 1761.

"I am ordered by the Gentlemen who are Delegates of the Press to write to you, and to send their compliments to you, and to desire you will let them know what will be sufficient for them to remit to you for the trouble of the collations of the instruments

ments which are added to this new edition of the Codex. Be pleased to favour me with a line by post; who am, Sir,

"Your most humble servant, DANIEL PRINCE."

To Mr. DANIEL PRINCE, Bookseller at Oxford.

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, April* 22, 1761.

"By yesterday's post I was favoured with your letter of the 20th instant, wherein you tell me 'you are ordered by the Gentlemen who are Delegates of the Press to desire I would let them know what will be sufficient for them to remit to me for my trouble of the Collations of the instruments which are added to the new edition of the Codex.' In answer thereto, be pleased to give my compliments to those Gentlemen, acquaint them that I decline all pecuniary consideration for my trouble in making those collations, and that all I desire for the same is to be presented with two copies of the new edition of Bishop Gibson's Codex when published. Be pleased, Sir, likewise to assure those Gentlemen, that the University of Oxford may at all times command any service in my power. I am, Sir,

"Your most humble servant, AND. COLTEE DUCAREL."

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, May* 6, 1761.

"I received yesterday two copies of the new edition of Bishop Gibson's Codex, handsomely bound and gilt. I am very desirous of returning my thanks for them to the Delegates of the University Press, from whom they came; but am at a loss to know who I can *properly*, on this occasion, direct them to.—Thus situated, Sir, I trouble you with this letter, to desire you would be pleased to present my compliments and thanks to those Gentlemen, and acquaint them that the books are come safely to the hands of, Sir, your humble servant, AND. DUCAREL."

Mr. ANGEL CARMEY * to Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Chelsea, Sept.* 22, 1762.

"The trifle of present of the Corinthian Brass Candlesticks † I sent you yesterday, I am extremely glad to hear you are well pleased with them; it giveth me great pleasure when I can have an opportunity to please and oblige my true friends and well-wishers, such as my worthy good friend Dr. Ducarel, to whom I wish joy and health in wearing of them with Mrs. Ducarel, on whom my best compliments wait. The first time I come into the City I shall wait on you; who am, with sincere esteem and regard, Sir, your most obedient humble servant, AN. CARMEY."

* See before, vol. I. p. 816. He was a foreigner long resident here, and a great dealer in Coins, Medals, Antiquities, &c. between sixty and seventy years ago.

† See Dr. Ducarel's Letter to Mr. Walpole, in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 509.

Letters

Hon. Horace Walpole to the Right Hon. the Lord President Forbes, in Leicester-fields *.

"My dear Lord, *November* 30, 1746.

"Hearing that you are to set out immediately for Scotland, I send you this, to wish you a good journey, and good success in your undertakings, although I much doubt whether you will have the luck, if you proceed upon the principles and motives you seemed to have in our last conversation. Your own good-nature, and a concern for that part of the country where you was bred and born, makes you inclined to think things and people to be what they are inclined to be, rather than what they are in reality, and therefore you will endeavour to reconcile what by its nature is irreconcileable. The consequence of all, I am afraid, will be, that you will, in your Bill to call it in, do nothing that will redound to the interest of the United Kingdom, or to your own honour or credit. You will pardon this freedom from a good citizen, and from your most affectionate friend, H. Walpole."

Letters between the Rev. Dr. Charles Mason † and Dr. Ducarel, relative to the Removal of the Lambeth Library to the Public Library at Cambridge.

To Dr. Ducarel.

"Sir, *Trinity College, Cambridge, Oct.* 2, 1760.

"I received your note from Mr. Morant; and, not knowing how to return him an answer but round by London, as you desired a speedy answer, I thought it better to send it directly to yourself, if directions to the Commons will find you. On the other side you have the passage referred to; and if you want any thing else here that I can assist you in, pray send to

"Your servant, Cha. Mason.

"The Rev. Dr. Anthony Tuckney ‡, in his Funeral Sermon on Dr. Hill §, Master of Trinity College, Cambridge, speaking of the

* From the Original, communicated by Robert Sherwood, esq.

† My worthy Friend Dr. Mason was a man of singular ingenuity and parts, and of as singular oddity. All honesty, bluntness, and rusticity, both in his person and behaviour. He is of Shropshire, was Woodwardian Professor, which, with a Senior Fellowship of Trinity College, he gave up for a wife at the age of about 65, with venerable grey hairs. He died at Orwell Dec. 18, 1770." *Cole, MS. (see "Restituta") vol. III. p.* 225.

‡ Anthony Tuckney, B. D. Fellow of Emanuel College, was placed Master there in 1644 by the Earl of Manchester by authority of Parliament. He was translated to the Mastership of St. John's in 1653, and appointed Regius Professor of Divinity; both which offices he resigned in 1661, and received from the next Master (Dr. Peter Gunning) an annuity of 100*l.* He published two single Sermons, and in 1676 "Forty Sermons on several Occasions;" and died in 1683.

§ Thomas Hill, B. D. Fellow of Emanuel College; placed Master of Trinity College in 1644 by the Earl of Manchester; and died in 1653.

University, says, 'He was careful of its profits and emoluments, being a special means of procuring to it from the Parliament the Lambeth Library, which of right fell to us*: and, from a noble Knight †, both a yearly stipend for a Mathematic Lecturer, and also large sums of money for fitting of the Public Library, that it might be of public use, which others do not more desire than he endeavoured; for the accomplishment whereof the University is more ways than one his debtor."

To the Rev. Dr. MASON, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

"*Oct.* 4, 1760.

"Q. What year did Dr. Hill procure the Lambeth Library from the Parliament?

"Q. What year was the said Library returned to Archbishop Sheldon; and the date of Dr. Hill's death, and of the Sermon?"

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Trinity College, Oct.* 8, 1760.

"Such answers to your queries as I can at present get, I have sent you; if more minuteness be required, it must be done at times, just as materials come to hand. 1. The Sermon was preached December 22, 1653, and printed 1658. The day of his death I have not yet met with. We have no historical account kept about the Library; but, from the old account-books of the Vice-chancellors, I find, that in the year 1647 several sums were paid on account of the Lambeth Library, and also workmen's bills for repairs and work done at the Greek Schools (so was the room called in which the Lambeth Library was placed); some of these bills were dated Jan. 26, 1646. Now, as the Bishops' lands were ordered to be sold by an ordinance, dated November 16, 1646, I suppose the grant for the books followed soon after, which perhaps may be found in the journals of the house. In 1662 and 3, I find mention made of expences, and of a treaty with the Archbishop about them; but the particular time of their return I have not yet found.

"It may be some help to this, if you will consult, in the British Museum, Mr. Baker's Collections ‡, vol. I. p. 103, vol. XIX. p. 130, where he recites benefactions to the Public Library, if they have dates to them; for some of these, particularly Dr. Holdsworth's, were given to help to fill up the vacancies made by the removal of the Lambeth Library.

"In the same Collection, vol. XVI. art. 8, there is a copy of Archbishop Bancroft's will, referred to in the Sermon.

"This is the best account I can give you at present; if any thing more particular occurs, you shall hear of it from

"Your servant, CHA. MASON."

* By Archbishop Bancroft's will.

† Sir John Wollaston, Alderman of the City of London.

‡ Catalogue of MSS. vol. II. No. 7028, et seq.

To

To the Rev. Dr. MASON.

"REVEREND SIR, *Doctors Commons, Oct.* 11, 1760.

"Being last Tuesday accidentally looking into Dr. Wilkins's Life of Selden, vol. I. page xl. I there found the dates of the two Orders of the House of Commons for removing the Lambeth Library to Cambridge, and two Letters from the said University to Mr. Selden, well worth your reading. Since that, Sir, I am favoured with your kind letter of the 8th instant. It is a full answer to all my queries, and I am greatly obliged to you for it; and remain, with great esteem, Sir,

"Your obliged humble servant, A. C. DUCAREL."

Letters of the Rev. Dr. T. LELAND and Dr. DUCAREL.

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Hertford-street, Lord Charlemont's, May* 23, 1771.

"My intention (as I had the honour of explaining it to you) of publishing a History of the Affairs of Ireland from the Reign of Henry the Second, makes me naturally solicitous to inspect the valuable Collection of the Carew Manuscripts in the Library of Lambeth. I know how much I shall be indebted to your good offices, if with permsssion of his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, I may be indulged with such a singular favour. As I wait in London only for the arrival of the person joined in commission with me to invest his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester with the Chancellorship of the University of Dublin, and as I would trespass as little as possible upon your goodness, I should confine my researches to the volumes marked in your Catalogue M. CCC. and GGG. I trust entirely to your favourable dispositions to promote every literary pursuit, and shall hope, if my request be not entirely improper, to obtain permission to inspect these volumes. It must be my part, with the sincerest gratitude, to acknowledge a favour so considerable conferred on, Sir, your most obedient humble servant, THO. LELAND."

To the Rev. Dr. LELAND.

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, July* 6, 1771.

"I take the liberty of troubling you with this, to acquaint you with some things which your sudden departure from hence prevented my mentioning.

"I presume your 'Civil History of Ireland' is almost ready for the press; if so, you must give up all thoughts of any assistance from the 'Rolls of Parliament' (now printing) which will not be published these two or three years.

"The 'Catalogue of the Chartæ Antiquæ,' I told you of, will be published early next winter. Upon enquiry I find it will

make a quarto volume, of about 60 sheets. These I will send you (under Mr. Tisdall's cover) as soon as they appear.

"As to modern transactions in Ireland, have you in your College Library a complete collection of the London Gazettes? They begin in 1665, and are continued to this time;—for dates and facts you cannot have a better authority. This material question I forgot to ask you.

"I presume you examined, in the Bodleian Library, the four volumes of Sir George Carew's MS Collections relative to the Affairs of Ireland. There are some other of his MSS. reposited in the Library of Earl Ferrers, at Staunton Harold in Leicestershire. His other MSS. are in the Lambeth Library; and some few (as I hear) in the Harleian Library. These should be examined; and I intended to have acquainted you therewith. I hope this will find you in perfect health; and am very happy that your voyage here procured me the honour of your acquaintance. Favour me with a line as soon as you conveniently can; who remain, Sir,

"Yours truly, A. C. DUCAREL."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *July* 15, 1771.

"I request you will accept of my sincerest thanks for your obliging letter, added to all your other favours. I was called into Ireland by business, which, when I arrived, I had the mortification to find did not require so speedy a return. And now I can only regret that I did not enjoy more of your company, and derive more advantages from the information which you were ever most obligingly ready to communicate.

"The work in which I am engaged has already taken up too much of my life, and is in itself of too little consequence, to be suspended so long as two or three years. But in my researches at Oxford, among other things you mention, I found a record of the 49th Edward III. that I am confident is the very same you mentioned to me, and which I was so desirous of seeing. It contains a compleat account of Representatives summoned from Ireland to Westminster, the reluctance of the subjects, their protest, their compliance, &c.

"The Catalogue of the Chartæ Antiquæ will be most welcome. We have a complete collection of Gazettes here; and it is amazing what a large collection of materials are deposited in Dublin, either the originals of what have been copied into your Libraries, or transcribed from your papers.

"May I, without presumption, entreat you to mention me to my Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, as one deeply sensible of his Grace's condescension at St. James's, and who must ever remember his goodness to me with the most respectful gratitude.

"I hope soon to have an opportunity of conveying to you a few books, relative to this country, that you expressed a desire of seeing. In the mean time, I beg you will believe me, with sincere esteem, dear Sir,

"Your faithful and most obedient servant, THO. LELAND."

To

To the Rev. Dr. LELAND, at Dublin.

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, July* 23, 1771.

"I was yesterday favoured with your very obliging letter of the 15th instant. Though in mine I mentioned that the Rolls of Parliament would not be published these two or three years, it was not with a view to retard, but to advance, your work—my intention being to persuade you, on account of the distance of that publication, that it ought not to be delayed; and, since you have met with that remarkable record of 49 Edward III. you may be pretty sure that such an event could not happen twice in any one reign; and, therefore, what you will mention on that subject, from the Oxford MS. will *hereafter* be fully confirmed by the Parliament Rolls; and, as this astonishing fact is almost unknown, it will do you great honour to be the first Author who hath made it public.

"The Chartæ Antiquæ will appear the beginning of next winter. You may be sure that I will send them to you as soon as they come out; and before any person hath time to think of examining the originals.

"I thank you for your intended present. I hope my books you had for your University Library are arrived, and proved acceptable. Fail not, I pray you, to insert in your work the former marks and present numbers of Sir George Carew's MSS. in the Lambeth Library. It may be of use to future Historians; and will save me, and my successors at Lambeth, a great deal of trouble. A letter from you will at all times give me great pleasure. I have the honour to remain, with great esteem,

"Your obedient humble servant, A. C. DUCAREL."

Letters of the Rev. WILLIAM CLARKE, Canon Residentiary of Chichester, to Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Jan.* 11, 1755.

"I had last night the favour of a letter from Mr. Willis; and as he has given me no directions where to write to him, I do, for the greater dispatch, take the liberty of sending my answer to you. He desires me to send you such a List of *Chancellors*, &c. as have at present occurred to me. If I had had more leisure, or indeed more light, I might probably have sent you, what I could meet with here, some time ago. But my eyes are so bad, that I cannot look upon an old Register by candle-light, to make any thing of it; and, betwixt the avocations of business and ceremony, there is so little time left, that I make but a very slow progress; and I was obliged to return to my Living last month, which hindered me much. I have now sent you what I met with, from A. D. 1478, the 18th of Edward IV.

"I began with our own Act-books, and went backwards. As far as they carry me, *viz.* to A. D. 1572, I am very exact, except in two instances, *Newell* and *Chaworth*. For these I depend upon

upon Mr. Willis; for we have neither Act-books nor Registers from 1618 to 1660, *viz.* 42 years.

"All these from *Worley* downwards were Vicar-Generals or Chancellors. From the beginning of Queen Elizabeth's reign upwards, the practice in this Diocese of appointing Vicars General, Principal Officials, or Commissaries, was different at different times. I met with only one Vicar General, which was *Cloos*, probably made so by Bishop Story, the first year of his translation. From that time we have no Registers till 1438; and I find that Bishop *Praty* heard all his own causes, of every kind, himself; that he had only occasional Commissaries, to visit Religious Houses, when he could not conveniently attend and, most probably, the two Archdeacons were Commissaries in each of their Archdeaconries, and executed the necessary business of *Inductions, Probate of Wills*, &c.—because I find this method revived again under Bishop Sherborne, and, indeed, before him by Bishop Fitz-James: for *Horsey, Norberry, Worthial*, were only Commissaries in their Archdeaconries; though *Worthial* was at last Principal Official. And the practice was much the same, from the end of Henry VIII. to Queen Elizabeth; there was in that short period so many changes, and such a fluctuction of authority, that nothing seemed well settled.

"If I meet with any thing in the remaining part of Bishop Praty's Register, and those of his Predecessors, I shall acquaint you with it; and am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant,

WILLIAM CLARKE.

"I find I have said Registers before Bishop *Praty's*; but we have only one Bishop, *Robert Read's*. All *Patrington's, Ware's, Kemp's, Poldon's, Rickingale's*, and *Sidenham's* Registers are wanting; which are all the Bishops between *Read* and *Praty*."

"SIR, *Chichester, Jan* 16, 1755.

"I have now looked over all our Registers, and have only two more to add to the former list, *viz.* A. D.

Robert Neel, Vicar General 1400
Walter Eston, Licentiate in Law, Principal Official 1438

Neel is mentioned without any degree; and I take the reason of it to be, because his Patent was before that Provincial Constitution, which made degrees necessary for all persons that exercised any ecclesiastical jurisdiction. *Eston's* Patent was some years afterwards; and, therefore, as he might possibly have left the University before that Constitution, he is made Licentiate in Law to qualify him for his office. There appears to be often no difference between a Vicar General and a Principal Official, except merely in the style of the Patent. The powers are (sometimes at least) as extensive in one case as the other. I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, WILLIAM CLARKE.

"P. S. I forgot in my last to excuse the mistake of my first address. My friend Mr. Willis had not given me proper information."

"SIR,

"SIR, *Chichester, Feb.* 14, 1755.

"I think myself very much obliged to you for the favour of your last, and wish it was in my power to contribute to so entertaining and useful a design. It is shewing the extent of the power and dominions of our ancient Princes by the most authentic evidence, and is a very proper Appendix to Mr. Folkes's work. I have never had an opportunity of collecting but very few ancient Coins, and those of no moment; nor, indeed, should I have thought myself at liberty to indulge this inclination: it is enough for me to amuse myself now and then with the accounts of them, which is giving us the pleasure of a cabinet without the expence.

"I shall be much obliged to you if you would make my compliments to Mr. Burrell for the honour he has done me in leaving a copy of the Prints of your Coins in my Son's hands. I have not yet had the pleasure of receiving them, but expect them in the first parcel from Cambridge.

"I have by accident dropped upon two or three more of our Chancellors:

	A. D.
Robert de Hastings, Vicar General.....	1252
Henry Garland.....	1337
Thomas Caudour, Doctor of Canon Law....	1460
..... Beacon	1584

I have not Beacon's Christian name. He is called Master Dr. Beacon the Chancellor; but I suppose he is the same Dr. Thomas Beacon, whom Wood mentions as Chancellor of Norwich in 1574. I am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant,

WILLIAM CLARKE."

"SIR, *Chichester, July* 20, 1757.

"It is with great pleasure that I acknowledge the favour of your most obliging letter, and I heartily wish you joy of a situation in which you have such an opportunity of doing service to the publick. My Lord of Canterbury will easily find a way of making it an honour and advantage to yourself. Making extracts and indexes from such a variety of old instruments is a most laborious undertaking. The great progress you have already made, considering the works you have carried on at the same time, is truly amazing. It shews what spirit and inclination you set out with. This will make your account of the Chancellors much more correct, and supply you with such materials as could be had no where else, and we shall be much obliged for. Before the passing the Provincial Constitution, that made Degrees necessary for exercising ecclesiastical jurisdiction, no notice is taken of them in our Registers. Immediately afterwards we meet with Vicar Generals, *Licentiates in Law.* And you will now easily inform us who granted these Licences, the Universities, the Court of Rome, or the See of Canterbury. They were perhaps some of those Licences, &c. that the famous Statute of the 25th of Henry VIII. alludes to: for Archbishop Chicheley's Ordination in 1417 mentions the *Licentiati,* and implies that persons might have Licence from the See of Rome

to

to exercise such a Jurisdiction, though not actually Graduates in either of the Universities. And this probably was the origin of the Lambeth Degrees. You will easily clear up many particulars in the progress of Ecclesiastical Jurisdiction, and favour the publick with them. I take it for granted that the History, &c. of Croydon was not intended only to satisfy the curiosity of the late Archbishop. And if the present Archbishop would permit you to publish these Indexes, all the lovers of Ecclesiastical Antiquities will be much obliged to you both. I wish all his Grace's Suffragans would follow this laudable example. It would rescue these remains from that utter ruin which many of them, not so well kept as those at Lambeth, are in great danger of. I am almost sorry to trespass upon your time a moment; but, if you would send me at your leisure a list of those Members of our Church that are not in Le Neve, I should esteem it as a great favour. And if ever I come to town, I shall do myself the honour to wait upon you; who am, Sir, your most obedient and obliged humble servant, WILLIAM CLARKE."

"SIR, *Chichester, Oct.* 9, 1762.

"I had sent up the inclosed papers long ago, if I had not waited for an opportunity of looking into the old Register of Battle Abbey. I went over thither from Buxted; and Sir Whistler Webster, with great courtesy and politeness, put it into my hands, that I might make what use I pleased of it. It is finely preserved; but did not answer my expectations. It takes no notice of any Ordination of Vicarages in this Diocese, but those few only where the Bishop and Convent were mutually concerned. In the Diocese of Norwich one or two are mentioned; and an agreement about small tithes between the Abbot and Convent, and an incumbent in the Diocese of London.

"I met with some occasional remarks, that were quite new to me. I beg leave to mention one of them, because I take it to be a sort of Monkish doctrine, propagated for the benefit of such foundations. Speaking of the times near the Conquest, it is remarked, 'Tunc temporis adhuc licitum erat quemque suas decimas quo vel cui vellet attribuere.' I thought the Parochial Limitations had regularly taken place before that time, and that the tithes could not be disposed of otherwise than by the consent of the Bishops. There are in this Register no less than forty-nine Charters, Grants, &c. from the three first Norman Kings. Sir Henry Spelman had read it carefully, as appears by his extracts out of it. Mr. Casley, late Keeper of the Cotton Library, had transcribed one part of it entirely, and given the abridged contents of the whole in two folio volumes, at the expence of the late Sir Thomas Webster, that he might upon occasion consult it with more ease. I find that some of the terms in it were quite new to Mr. Casley, who was so remarkably well versed in our old Records. In the original Charter of Foundation, among the great privileges and immunities granted to this Abbey, we have *blod-*

wite

wite and *eildwite*. Mr. Casley transcribes *eildwite*, in one place *gildwite*, in another *cildwite*, as Dugdale had printed it. But what either of these words means, I know not. I should rather think it was a bad way of spelling *oeilwite*, leaving out the *o*, and inserting a *d* after the liquid before the *w*, and is nothing more than *mutta pro oculo effosso*. But you will excuse this freedom, and believe me to be, Sir, your most obedient W. CLARKE.

"I have inclosed in this packet the Visitations of the Peculiars in the two Western Deaneries, and must beg the favour of you that you would take an opportunity of delivering them to my Lord Archbishop of Canterbury."

"SIR, *Chichester, June* 18, 1766.

"I am much obliged to you for favouring me with the account of the great forwardness your work is in, and the many valuable materials now before you for improving it. But all these will take time to examine and digest; and why should you think it necessary to go into the press till you are quite ready? None of the Bishops will imagine that you have been idle any part of the year; but rather wonder that you can dispatch such a variety of business with so much ease.

"The papers you mention in the First-Fruits Office were, no doubt, the Returns of the Commissions by which the present Valor was formed. Most of them do not fall within your plan, and perhaps none of them would be of any great service; but if some account of them was added under each particular Vicarage by way of note, it might possibly shew why the Vicarage was rated at such a value, for many of them are, in all appearance, rated too high. The Papers in the Augmentation Office are certainly of much greater consequence. These must enrich your work; and I should think it most adviseable to go through all these before you put it to the press. I am, with great regard, Sir, your most obedient and obliged humble servant, WILLIAM CLARKE."

"[1766.] Mr. Clarke's compliments to Dr. Ducarel. When he had the pleasure of waiting upon him yesterday, he took the liberty of observing that the references, 3, 4, 5, 10, 16, 17, made to Haghmon Abbey, under No. 1756 in the Harleian Catalogue, did not belong to that Abbey, but some other place; because there was no parochial church at Haghmon, no chapel of Merston, no village, and consequently no Rectors of such a church, and no market. And upon looking a little further into the Catalogue, it is plain, from those very references, 10, 11, &c. that *Hagham* *, or *Hogham*, was not Haghmon, but a village in the County of Leicester and Diocese of Lincoln, the seat of the Rupy family, and held of the Bishop of Lincoln, and therefore all those references ought to stand under Hagham or Hogham

* There is some mistake in this information, there being no such place as Hagham in Leicestershire; nor any family, as far as I can trace, of the name of Rupy.

only,

only, which are entirely omitted in the Index. I cannot think that Haghmon was ever called Haghmore: Haghmon, or Haughmond, or Haughmont, was a Norman name, given it from its situation, lying at the foot of a pretty high hill."

"SIR, *Chichester, April* 21, 1767.

"My Lord of Canterbury did me a great deal of honour in putting a book into your hands, as a present from me, which was certainly his Grace's. I hope he was not offended with the liberty I took, nor with the mistake that occasioned it; for I was under some concern about it.—My papers were put together purely as an amusement for some vacant hours. I thought the subject, by the openings I saw in it, deserved a little more consideration; being persuaded that most of those, which are called Gothic customs, are of a Roman original.

"I am not sensible that I have advanced any thing without proper vouchers; but if I have any where mistaken their authority, or laid more stress upon it than it will bear, I hope you will be so good as to set me to rights; for there are few persons better judges of the subject than you are, or whose opinion I shall receive with greater deference.

"I go so little abroad, that I had never an opportunity of seeing your account of the Anglo-Gallic, Norman, and Aquitain Coins. The favour, which you intend me, of sending me a copy of them, I shall receive with the greatest pleasure and thankfulness.

"You will observe and excuse some errata in my book, not taken notice of. I was so bad, when the sheets went through my hands this winter, that I was scarce able to hold up my head.

"I am, with great regard, Sir,

"Your most obedient and obliged humble servant,

WILLIAM CLARKE.

"I beg you would present my most humble duty to my Lord Archbishop of Canterbury."

To the Rev. Mr. CLARKE, Canon Residentiary of Chichester.

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, May* 23, 1767.

"My eyes being a little out of order, I make use of another hand to answer your obliging letter, dated so long ago as April 21. After returning you many thanks for your excellent work, full of learning and instruction, I beg leave to acquaint you that I have read it, but by no means with that attention as its real merit calls for. As I have never made the Greek or Roman Coins my study, and know but little of the Saxon Coins, I can only say that I still very much doubt whether the Saxons ever coined gold;—that I never was satisfied that Mr. Pegge's Reverse of *Civitas Eborici*, engraven p. 371, was the true reading on that Coin;—and that Lord Pembroke's Gold Coin has always (in my opinion) been a counterfeit. There is now in Germany (as I am informed) a Dissertation, which will shortly be published, giving

giving an account of some singular Gold Coins which are preserved as uniques in the cabinets of divers Princes in Europe, which were forged by a German last century, and of which the Author of that Dissertation will give a full account. I am sorry I have forgot his name. Possibly my Lord Pembroke's Gold Coin may be amongst them. When I hear more concerning this Dissertation, I will not fail to acquaint you therewith. I do not believe that there ever was such a Coin as a Saxon Shilling. The Anglo-Norman Shilling is utterly unknown to me. Excuse the liberty I take, of differing from you (in opinion) on this subject.

"By a letter which I lately received from Normandy, dated May 1, 1767, I have an account, together with the names, of twenty-seven Benedictine Monasteries lately dissolved in France, the value of none of them exceeds 10,000 livres *per annum*, *i. e.* about 400*l. per annum*. The pretence for dissolving them is, that they have not a Conventuality, *i. e.* ten resident Monks. The Court that dissolves them consists of four Archbishops and three Counsellors of State, who have full and absolute power from the French King to dissolve the Religious Houses of that order, and that without any appeal whatever. Moreover, all commendatory Abbeys, held by Bishops, who have not twenty resident Monks, are to be dissolved. The revenues of the Abbeys that are dissolved are not yet disposed of. A. C. DUCAREL."

WILLIAM BURRELL *, Esq. to Mr. GOUGH.

"Mr. Burrell presents his compliments to Mr. Gough, and does himself the pleasure of inclosing him a copy of the Chichester Marble, the Plate of which, the late Mr. William Clarke, Residentiary of Chichester, was so obliging to present to Mr. Burrell, with many curious papers relative to Sussex; amongst which is a drawing of a piece of the Roman Pavement found in the Bishop's garden at Chichester, which, in Mr. Clarke's opinion, (founded on the proportions of the border) must have been a room of 30 feet. It is to be noted, that the outward plain part of the Pavement, which was opened, was between two and three feet. *Harley-street, Feb.* 5."

Dr. MATTHIAS MAWSON, Bp. of ELY, to Mr. GOUGH.

"SIR, *Ely, Sept.* 7, 1769.

"I received lately the present † you was so kind as to send me by Mr. Masters. And you must not esteem it flattery, when I say it is an useful and entertaining Book, and that, as far as I have gone in it, I have read it with satisfaction and pleasure. And I doubt not but the perusal of it will give the same pleasure to all the Lovers of Antiquity it has done to myself. I thank you for it; and am, Sir,

"Your obliged humble servant, MATT. ELY."

* Afterwards Sir William Burrell.

† The first edition of the "Anecdotes of British Topography."

Rev.

Rev. Brian Faussett* to Dr. Ducarel.

"Good Sir, *Heppington, July* 16, 1764.

"I received your favour of the 30th past, and am sorry to find by it (for I did not thoroughly know it before), that it is not in my power to congratulate you on your promotion to some of the good things vacated by Sir Edward Sympson's death †. But, I dare say, you will be no loser in the end, being happy in the patronage of a man who is both able and willing to do you service. *E contrà*, here sit I! My good friend, I am most sincerely sorry that I ever took orders;—nay, could I decently leave them, I declare to you, I certainly would do it; for, thank God, I can live without them; else, God help me! You know, I had great hopes of getting Ripple in exchange for my dirty Vicarage:—those hopes are vanished; for, Rogers is now determined to stay in Kent. And, what yet adds to my comfort, I am again threatened with a prosecution for non-residence. Indeed, these threats are annual; nor have I much regarded them whilst my friend Lyster was well, for he always stood in the gap. But he, poor man! is going. Not that I need regard even the being deprived of the living; for, as I shewed you by my papers, which I received whilst you were here, it did not bring me 20*l* last year, which by no means makes me amends for the continual plague and trouble I have with it. I had, indeed, resigned it long ago, but for the two following reasons; *viz.* that I might possibly make an exchange; and that, after so much money laid out on my education, I might have it to say, that I was not quite without preferment. But I am heartily weary of such nominal honour!—But I beg your pardon for troubling you with my paltry affairs.

"I have, as you desired, spoke to Mr. Smith, the Bookseller. He tells me, that 'the Numbers of the Magna Britannia are to be had at Mr. Marshall's, in St. Clement's church-yard;' and that he has not yet been able to procure you Lewis's Map of the Diocese, nor knows where they can be had, being very scarce.—I may possibly meet with one; if I do, you shall have it.

"I have received the Antiquities from Colonel Sawbridge, and am greatly pleased with them. They consist of a great variety of keys, fibulæ, and matrices of seals, &c. &c. The seals are very fine, and as sharp as when they were first cut. Among them there is one with the following legend: 'Sigillum Officialitatis de Wengham.' I suppose, Wingham.—There is also an antient (I make no doubt, Roman) speculum. It consists of a round piece of copper, about five inches broad, finely plated

* Of University College, Oxford; M. A. 1745; F. S. A. 1763. He was Rector of Heppington near Canterbury; and was a skilful Collector of Curiosities. He died Feb. 10, 1776.

† Sir Edward Sympson held the offices of Official Principal of the Arches Court of Canterbury; Judge of the Cinque Ports, &c. &c.

with

with a hard metal, much resembling silver, very highly polished. It is a little convex; the convexity shews the objects as distinctly and clearly as possible. This curiosity had been regarded as no more than the bottom of some old copper vessel; and had been long flung by as old metal. Indeed, it had no better appearance, and it met with the same disrespect from me, till I happened to perceive the silvering by its cropped edge, occasioned by my flinging it into a box of old copper. It was all over rust on both sides, but cleaned pretty easily; though there are several spots in it, which, I fear, I shall not be able to get out, being occasioned by the copper having rusted through the silvering. Besides, there are many securiculæ, or celtes, of variety of shapes and sizes, which serve to confirm me in the opinion I ever had of these instruments, *viz.* that they are no more nor less than carpenters' chissels; one of them is hollow like a gouge. With them are two punches, for making holes in any hard matter; they would even now serve well for that purpose. These being all of cast copper, I make no doubt of their being of British workmanship. There are also several copper heads of spears and darts, which I take to be British also. A beautiful face of the horned Bacchus. A Cupid playing on a harp, in relievo, on the handle of a brass jug, or simpulum. The blade of a British sword: it is of brass, gilded, and about two feet long. A beautiful sepulchral lamp. A stylus. Two *tessaræ signatoriæ*, very perfect. Two lachrymatories; and a small glass urn, &c. &c. &c. and above forty pateras, urns, &c. chiefly of the fine red earth, and impressed with the potter's name. These things, added to my own collection, make some figure, I will assure you; and the owner of them wishes for nothing so much as to give Dr. Ducarel a sight of them.

"I have as yet seen neither Mr. Hasted, nor his Friend, whom he promised to bring hither, to take my farm. I expect to see Jacob every day, having just heard that his wife was brought to bed of a brave boy two days ago.—I have told Mr. Beauvoir of what you mentioned in your last.—Mrs. Faussett joins in best wishes, &c. &c. to yourself and Mrs. Ducarel, with, dear Sir,

"Your much obliged humble servant, BR. FAUSSETT."

"DEAR SIR, *Canterbury, Sept.* 13, 1764.

"Having been in daily expectation of seeing you and your friends at Heppington, I deferred answering your last. But, as August is now past and gone, my hopes of your company are vanished with it. I therefore no longer deny myself the pleasure of paying my respects to you, though I am not worth a frank for their conveyance.

"Coming hither this morning, the first thing I heard of was poor Mr. Forster's death. He had, for some time past, been much better; and his friends hoped he would fairly recover. But he was taken yesterday afternoon with a sleeping fit, from which he could not be entirely roused; and died this morning about six. The bell is now going for him; and, as I have known

known him long, and am no stranger to his virtues, and the goodness of his heart, affects me more than I could have imagined, considering I had not the happiness of an intimate acquaintance with him; which, however, I think I was, as it were, deterred from by an awe impressed on my young clay (pardon the coxcombical expression) on hearing his Catechetical Lectures at University College many years ago; and which I never could, somehow, erase enough to persuade myself but that he was something very much my superior, though, by his calling on me now and then in his rides, he seemed, as it were, to invite me to be less reserved. So strong is a prejudice of this kind, early received! But, my dear Friend, I grow grave; so will say no more on this subject, lest I should, insensibly, be more so.

"I have lately added greatly to my Collection, by the acquisition of a very fine mummy (a present from my friend Mussell) and an almost alto-relievo of Canute the Dane, lately found with its face downward, and covered with mortar, in the middle of a very thick wall belonging to the building where your office is kept, in the Mint-yard. This building was the *Aula Hospitum*, or place for the entertainment of strangers, before the dissolution of the Monastery; and is certainly (as you well know) a piece of Norman Architecture. You will, therefore, I hope agree with me in looking upon this piece of carving as a valuable piece of Antiquity. Mr. Mussell also brought me down about 600 copper, Roman, &c. Coins. But, as my collection is now grown pretty large, I shall not be able to find among them many worth laying by, except about a score of very fine Greek Medals, among which is a fine African Gordian. He has also brought me six Saxon sticas; but these I have not yet seen, they being sent with his baggage to Ramsgate.

"I am just going to eat venison with some of my friends (such as they are) here. The best sauce to it that I can possibly expect will be some hodge-podge disquisitions on horses, dogs, hunting, shooting, &c.; but, as it is my misfortune not to be a sportsman, it is odds that it will not be cooked to my palate. But I must bear with it, or live alone.—But, why do I snarl?—You, my Friend, are a Cynic!—I shall certainly *drink* your health.

"I hope to be in town in about a month, when I will give myself the pleasure of waiting on you. In the mean time, I rest

"Your much obliged humble servant, BR. FAUSSETT."

"DEAR SIR, *Heppington, Oct.* 2, 1764.

"I had your last, and only waited for a friend's going to London, whom I would have gotten to carry my letter, otherwise I had answered it sooner. But, as his journey is deferred, I should count myself inexcusable if I any longer deferred paying my respects to you.

"I most heartily and sincerely congratulate you on your new preferment; which I had, however, not heard a single word of till I received your last favour. Mr. Beauvoir never mentioned

it

it to me; I imagine he did not think of it when we have met, *en passant*; and, I think, I have not been in company with him since you were here.

"The Traders * are safely reserved for you against your coming, which I shall impatiently expect, and hope you will bring at least one of your learned Colleagues with you

"I have not seen Mr. Hasted since; nor have I heard from that friend of his, who he was so sure would hire Street-end. However, if I could be sure of the pleasure of your company, and knew the time of your Visitation, I would desire him to meet you at Philippi. I am, dear Sir, with much respect,

"Your obliged humble servant, &c. BR. FAUSSETT.

"Mrs. Byrche is ill of the measles. — Sir Thomas Hales has made me a present of some curious copies, in glass, of antique Seals."

"DEAR SIR, *Heppington, Jan.* 18, 1765.

"I am much obliged to you for your kind present of very fine oysters, which, together with your last favour, I had acknowledged the reeeipt of before now, but for the following reasons.

"On the day I wrote last to you I waited (as I thought myself obliged to do) on the Archdeacon, who read to me the contents of the Archbishop's letter, so far as concerned me; and put a much more favourable construction on them than I even now think they will bear, *viz.* 'that he only wanted to be informed whether I would do the duty myself, or keep a Curate;' desired my answer, which he would send to the Archbishop that day, and advised me to write to him myself. I did so; but neither the Archdeacon nor myself have had any answer as yet.

"I have also been in treaty with Mr. Cowland, for my land; and imagined we should have come to an agreement, very advantageous and convenient for us both; but, I fear, we are now as far off as ever, on account of the rent of my own farm at home. The result of both these matters I wished to have been able to inform you of; and has been the occasion of my silence, which had otherwise been inexcusable.

"I thank you for your information with regard to Mr. Mussell's sales; and must depend on you *only* for early notice of them, as soon as the times are fixed,—as, also, for a *catalogue* as soon as they come out. For, please God I am well, I intend to be in town, at the time of the sale of the Coins at least.

"I am very glad to find, by yours, that you are recovered from your inflammation in your eyes. I thank God, I am well. Mrs. Faussett, and sister, join me in compliments and best wishes. I am, Sir, your much obliged humble servant,

BR. FAUSSETT.

"Please to accept the underwritten solution of the Colchester inscription, till I can furnish you with a better. If you will send me any others, you will much oblige me.

* Tradesmen's Tokens, which Dr. Ducarel collected largely.

"Numi-

"Numinibus
Augusti
Et Mercurio Deo,
Andescocius
Vovicola, Miles
II. Cohortis Æliæ, Severi
Plinii Libertus,
Aram, Opere
Marmore
De suo dedit."

"DEAR SIR, *Heppington, Nov.* 13, 1767.

"I received your favour last night; and, by my Son (whom Mrs. Faussett and self are going to accompany this afternoon as far as Ospringe) have sent you as many rockets as I can well spare, they being off-sets from the only five roots I have in my garden; having lost many by the wetness of this unaccountable year. I wish you much happiness in your new dwelling, where I will not fail to wait on you when I come to town. I have had the good luck to save three out of the eight strawberry roots; one of them has now fruit upon it. I have lately dug up some very fine *glass urns*; a fine *fibula*, set with garnets; *a chrystal ball*; *two pair of amethyst ear-rings*; many *beads*; a Roman Lady's *equipage*, or *etwee*, (consisting of an *ear-picker*, *tooth-picker*, &c. all of silver, and strung upon a little silver chain) a large and curious *ivory comb*, many *silver rings*, &c. &c. &c. having opened in all, fifty-four tumuli for them. I had almost forgot to mention four Coins, *viz.* one of Gallienus, one of Probus, and two of Constantine the Great. I have not yet done with this spot (which is on Barham Down); but, please God I live, will at it again in the Spring. You know, this is my hobby horse! I congratulate you also on your new acquisition of *modern* medals: I am for the *ancient* ones; 'cum *nova* tot quærunt, non nisi *prisca* peto.' I write, as you may see, in much haste. Jacob and I will drink your health to night at Henfreys. So adieu!

"I am yours, &c. most sincerely,

"BR. FAUSSETT.

"P. S. I had like to have forgotten to tell you, that, about ten days ago, an ancient stone cross (such as you have seen on the gable-heads of churches) was discovered in a garden near St Martin's church in Canterbury. On one side is *exsculpt*, a word which we cannot yet make out; but is, no doubt, the name of a man. On the other side is *insculpt* four words, which, like the former, being made up of barbarous monkish letters, of no particular alphabet, puzzled me out of my patience; but, at length, our friend Beauvoir unriddled them; and they are no more nor less than 'and Alys his wife.' Say nothing. Our President is to try if he can make them out."

Mr. John Le Neve* to Peter Le Neve†, Esq.

" Honoured Sir, *Sept.* 5, 1713.

" I humbly hope you will excuse my giving you this trouble, to acquaint you that I have pursued my design so far till my Collections begin very much to swell, and that my project is as yet so generally approved of, that I have already accounts transmitted me of several Churches done by such hands as may be depended on, with a desire from every one to proceed till I bring it to bear the light. — But I must needs own myself so young an Editor, that when I first undertook the task I did not (so maturely as requisite) weigh the difficulties as well as the necessary charge that unavoidably attends a work of this nature. Even the charge of post letters begins to mount very high, and I begin to fret that I have made so many people acquainted with the design, who are all inclined to assist me in their several places, and I sometimes am plunged to find wherewithal to answer the demands of the Post-office. However, I think I am in so deep, that I cannot go back without being called by all the world fool and blockhead: fool for undertaking it at first and not going through with it; and blockhead most people will think me, not considering that, if it be dropped, necessity will be the cause of it, but impute it all to my want of headpiece to carry it on.

" Sometimes I think that, if proposals were printed to do it by subscription, a specimen of it is ready; and if any gentlemen please to subscribe, the subscription-money would carry it on; but then I am wholly ignorant in affairs of that nature, and know not who to apply myself to. If I apply to a Bookseller, he, if he approves of it, will only make a hand of me; and when I have taken all the pains imaginable to bring it to perfection, the empty credit will be mine, and the profit his.

" I humbly hope for your advice at least in this matter, I am not so presumptuous as to hope for your assistance further; though, would you be so good as to advance me three or four pounds to carry it on, I should have honesty enough punctually to repay it.—However that happens, I beg you will be pleased to perform your promise, in procuring me an account of Norwich Cathedral from Michaelmas 1688 to this time, being resolved to go on with it till the utmost necessity, and nothing else, obliges me to drop it. — If you would be pleased to let me know how, and to give me leave to do it, I would make bold to send you some part of the work which I call in a readiness for the press, that you might the better judge what may be hoped for from it.

" If you would be pleased to allow me leave to write to you once a fortnight, the correspondence would be of more use to me than with any person in England.

" I beseech you to favour me with an answer to this, for I buoy myself up with hopes that, as you have been pleased to fur-

* Of whom see the " Literary Anecdotes," vol. I. p. 127. † Ibid. p 414.

nish me with so many materials (all which are very safe), you will still contribute your advice to extricate me out of any plunge.

"Mr. Bohun in several places directs us to an Appendix, but it is not bound up with the volume I have. Pray are there any more of them? I am told of a book called 'Newcourt's Repertorium,' for an account of the London Clergy, and the patronage of each living. Pray your opinion of it.

"If you please to look into the last 'Present State' I believe you will find an account of where the several Offices are kept in London, and I suppose at those places the books belonging to each office are kept. I do not doubt but you have a great many acquaintance in several of them; and if you would be pleased to let me make use of your name to beg a sight of them, it would be of great use. I intend to put the Arms of each Cathedral or Collegiate Church at the beginning of each. Pray are they to be found in any other book besides Tanner's Notitia?—I could think of a hundred things more to write, but believe I have already sufficiently tired your patience, so shall stretch it no farther than to desire you to believe that I am, with all imaginable respect,

"Your most obliged humble servant, Jo. Le Neve."

Dr. Thomas Green, Bp. of Ely, to Dr. Moss.

"Mr. Dean, *Ely House, July* 1, 1727.

"Since I came to London, I find that an Address to his Majesty upon his Accession to the Throne is designed by all the Bishops in England. Some of them have them ready here, to be presented as soon as the Archbishop has presented his, which it is said will be upon Tuesday next. This I was not aware of, or did not well consider, before I came from Ely; otherwise I should have desired you and your Brethren to have prepared one for my Diocese. Now, considering it might take up a little too long time to send it between me and you forward and backward, I have, for expedition sake, endeavoured to draw up one myself, which I have here sent you. I hope I have thought upon what you yourselves would have thought proper upon the occasion, though I may not have expressed my thoughts in so good a manner as I very well know you would have done. I hope there is at least nothing amiss in it, and so beg of you to send it to my Registrar, Mr. Woodward, to be ingrossed on a skin of parchment; and when you and your Brethren of the Chapter have signed it, to get the Apparitor to carry it about to the Clergy of the Diocese that they also may sign it; and it may be sent up to London to me by one of the Cambridge carriers, with all the dispatch that may be, to be presented, that we may not be among the latest of our Brethren. I do not expect that any of the Clergy should give themselves the trouble of coming up to London upon this occasion. I will endeavour to get some few Clergymen to attend me at the presenting, which perhaps may be no more than a private one; for, so I am told, the number being

so great, they will not all be read when presented, but only some notice taken in the public papers that such and such were presented.—This being now the Commencement-time, it is very likely that the Apparitor will find many of the Clergy at Cambridge, and so make his business more easy and quick.

"I hope you enjoy your health in as good a state as when I saw you last. Your strength we must leave to the goodness of God to be restored to you, when he sees fit. My hearty service and good wishes attend you and your good lady. I am, Reverend Sir, your very affectionate Brother and servant, THO. ELY."

"GOOD MR. DEAN, *Ely House, March* 16, 1727-8.

"I think myself much obliged to you and the Chapter for your kind readiness in dispatching the confirmation of Dr. Peck's and my servant's patents.

"One Mr. Ellis *, a Bachelor of Arts, of St. John's College, came hither on Thursday last for Deacon's orders, under pretence that he had a prospect of being chosen a Minor Canon in your church. What he alledged for himself might be true for aught I know; but not bringing with him an undoubted certificate thereof, as the Canon requires, I did not think it proper to ordain him this Ordination, but shall be ready at any time that you and the Chapter shall be pleased to desire it, to give him a private ordination, after your choice of him to be one of your Minor Canons. I am, Reverend Sir,

"Your much obliged Friend and Brother, THO. ELY."

DUDLEY NORTH, Esq. to Dean Moss.

"SIR, *Jermyn-street, St. James's, Feb.* 24, 1728-9.

"When I was last in town, and much out of order, a gentleman from the Dean and Chapter of Ely was pleased to call upon me, desiring accounts of what I had made of the Liberty, and whether I would renew. Had I been able to have made it answer in the least respect, I should have been very glad to have done it. It has been so much encroached upon under several pretences by the Sheriffs and others, and so much diminished in its value by several late Acts of Parliament, that I could have no thoughts of renewing, especially on such terms as what were hinted to me in a letter I had the favour of receiving from Mr. Thomas Jones, dated Dec. 15, 1724, so have no further thought of doing it. I then informed him in the best manner I could of the accompts, and at the same time assured him that they were not worth his enquiry into, having not made the annual rent I pay for the same. He seemed not satisfied, and desired an account in writing. I know not what account to give him, unless it was extracts out of my books, which I apprehend can be no ways serviceable; but, having since looked over that accompt, I find my receipts since 1711,

* The Rev. Thomas Ellis, B. A. 1727; M. A. 1733; obtained the Minor Canonry; and died in 1764.

every thing accounted, has been short of what I disbursed for the same, 83*l.* 5*s.* not including the first 300*l.* or thereabouts that was paid in 1711 for renewal, nor what further sum I gave for the same, nor even the charge for keeping two or three years in my house a clerk to take care and vindicate the rights of the same. As to the Liberty Courts, &c. they do not pay themselves, for nobody ever appears at them. I need not say I have taken the utmost care both for your interest and my own. Indeed, I had not troubled you with this, as believing it of little or no consequence, but thought it my duty to answer when I was desired to do it; and as I am sure it is to acknowledge myself, Sir,

"Your most humble servant, DUDLEY NORTH."

Dr. JOHN BEDFORD to Dr. RICHARD RICHARDSON*.

"Vir Clariss.

"Cogitanti mihi de Re Medicâ, et libris in hâc arte præstantissimis; naturaliter ferè nescio quomodo ad mea scrinia convertebar, quæ fateor injucundo spectaculo mihi non erant, visui enim, parciori quamvis numero, nonnullos in arte authores laudatissimos offerebant. Dum verò in hâc gratâ animi affectione versabar, jubar oculo vix ferendum ab opusculis Cæsalpini subitò irradiabat; qui, licet inter Artis Principes non numeretur, tamen inter Artis libros rariores non est ultimus. Putavi autem statim quid mihi cum raris? nonne satis erit utiliores habere? Certissimè. Conclusi hinc cum lepido poetâ, *Rariora ditibus bona, ego vilius esurio.* Cæsalpine, ergò vale! te verò non abjiciam, neque alicui temerè dabo; tibi ipsi seligas magistrum, —*Cæsal.* Seligo Dominum Richardson seniorem.—Cur hunc?—*Cæsal.* Triplicem ob rationem: 1°, Quia tibi amicus est honoratissimus, et a te optume meritus. 2do, Quia Sacræ Artis Apollineæ nostræ studens callidissimus. 3tio, Quia plures in selectissimâ suâ Bibliothecâ libros rariores possidet, quos mihi comites facere posset, dum in tuis solus eram et neglectus.—Cæsalpine, optumè selegisti: abeas ergò ad novum tuum magistrum, qui te trino jure petit. Vale ergò, in æternum dico vale; tantùm hoc apprecatus, quod dum tibi inspiciat tuus novus magister, veteris non obliviscatur. J. BEDFORD.

"Dabam è cellâ meâ,
Non. Aprilis, 1733."

Dr. RICHARDSON's Answer;

"Amico integerrimo, fratrique in arte dignissimo,
Johanni Bedford, R. Richardson.

"Defectus, cum additamentis Bibliothecæ meæ nuper factis notabilibus factis animadvertens, non possum non insigne valde amici benevolentiâ mihi concessum recordare; quod haud sine summâ voluptate me quotidiè conspicere fatendum est. Ne

* See before, in vol. I. pp. 225. 812.

† autem

autem, ob tanta recepta ingrati animi mihi inureretur nota, in amicitiæ nostræ pignus inviolabile, munusculum hancce scedulam concomitans, spero non ingratum, mitto, quo hiatum collectioni tuæ selectissimæ, aliquo modo resarciam, et, ingenio præter annos, in arte expolito aliquod utile investigandum adjiciam. Plura addere, ne tedioso sermone tua tempora morer, abstineo. Vale ergò, et Coria humana fœliciter artem exerceas."

Mr. RICHARD BURTON to Dr. ZACHARY GREY.

REVEREND SIR, *Cambridge, July* 19, 1740.

Your letter of condolence upon the death of my Uncle * is extremely kind, in whom I have not only lost a most obliging friend and near relation, but must bear a share also in the loss sustained by the publick. Should any such papers as you enquire after come to my hands, they shall certainly be communicated to you: but I am inclined to think that most (of value) are disposed of with his MS Collections, which seem to be stuffed with loose papers and letters. Of these, twenty-three volumes folio are bequeathed to Lord Oxford; fifteen folio and three quarto volumes to the University Library; to the College Library *all such books (printed or MS) as I have, and are wanting there.* From whence the College seem to claim every Book in my uncle's study of which they have not the same Edition, which, in my opinion, is extending the words a little too far; but I never heard that they claimed any Prints,—in which, I apprehend, you have mistaken Dr. Williams's meaning. Prints bound, we look upon to be out of the question. The loose Prints (which I found in a box) are what we reckon doubtful; for, though the words *all my Prints undisposed of* are very express, yet I think the following words, *viz. for the ornament of his house,* seem to assign the use: but in this you shall be your own Chancellor, nor will I seek, or accept any other; and they shall be all ready to be delivered to your order at your own time, for they are no sort of trouble or inconvenience to me where they are. — If you know any instances of legacies, like this, to the College, and how they have been determined, or have at any time heard my Uncle declare his design therein, I shall be very thankful to you for an account of what you have heard,—my view, in disputing any clause of the will, being only to come at the knowledge of his intention, and to pursue that wherever I can find it.

"Your kind offer of a copy of my uncle's picture I thankfully accepted; and accordingly employed Mr. Ritz (I think that is his name) to get to work upon it, who, I perceive, finds some difficulty in coming at the picture, though, he says, he has sent two or three times about it; that I am afraid I must beg leave to trouble you for your further orders therein, which will lay an additional obligation upon, Reverend Sir, your most faithful humble servant, R. BURTON †."

* The celebrated Antiquary, Mr. Thomas Baker.

† Mr. Burton died in a few months after his Uncle? see p. 579.

"REVE-

"REVEREND SIR, *Cambridge, Aug.* 4, 1740.

"Mr. Ritz (as you write) had the picture upon Mrs. Hinton's return, very soon after my letter to you went away; but he having been taken up with Dr. Walker's curious flower, has not made that dispatch I could have wished. As soon as ever he has finished, I will take care it shall be very thankfully returned. And for the removal of your other pictures and prints from hence (as I said) you may take your own time; and if you think the books of prints have been intended to be bequeathed by that clause of the will, they shall be delivered with the rest; though every gentleman here (indeed I have no Counsel's opinion, nor intend to ask any) looks upon these, and many others, as designed rather for the ornament of a study than of a house.

"I am very much obliged to you for your kind invitation, which I should readily accept, if I could do it with any sort of convenience; but the College legacy still keeps me close confined here, though I should be very glad to be released, as I have told them; for I have such a whimsical, crazy constitution to deal with, as makes it dangerous for me to trust myself so far from home when the winter approaches. I am, Reverend Sir,

"Your most obliged and obedient humble servant, R. BURTON."

WILLIAM BOGDANI, Esq. to MAURICE JOHNSON, Esq.

"DEAR SIR, *Tower of London, Sept.* 15, 1738.

"You will receive by the Peterborough carrier, which sets out from London on Monday next, a draft of the Nautilus in his natural state, together with one of the section, describing the various cells; in which you will observe, towards the centre of the spiral, a chasm sufficient for four or five cells. This is exactly drawn from the shell in Sir Hans Sloane's Collection; but I observe in a draft of a section in Aldrovandus, that the cells are continued to the very centre; whether it is so in nature I am ignorant, but I thought best to imitate the real shell very closely. In this section you will see in each cell a part of a small tube; through the error of the saw some of these are cut through, others not. This tube serves to convey a nerve, artery, and vein to the several parts of his body lodged in those cells, and which, I am of opinion, is, when the fish is alive, continued without interruption from cell to cell; for, in the Musæum Reg. Soc. there is a Nautilites formed by a stony concretion within the shell of this fish, where, in the stone formed in each cell, there is a perfect perforation, so as when all are strung together to exactly resemble the Nautilus, which perforation could not be unless this tube was continued, though perhaps of a texture so tender as to decay in time with the dead fish. I see no reason to agree with Pliny, that when the Nautilus intends to sail he throws out

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the water from his shell as it were with a pump. In this section you will see a pricked line a little before the first cell; it is thus low the fish contracts himself when he would sink, and when the contrary he swells out his body so as to fill all the upper cavity of his shell, and leave a vacuum in that space between that pricked line and the first cell, by which means he renders himself lighter than water specifically, and consequently emerges. In the draft of the whole shell (which is drawn to the full dimensions) those shadows tending towards the centre are of a yellowish brown colour, which grow darker as the spiral diminishes, and black where it enters the cavity of the shell; the inside is a clean surface, like the Pectines Margaritiferi. I could find no drawing of this fish (which is called the Thick-shelled Nautilus) when sailing, so have added a draft of the Thin-shelled one taken from Romphius his account of rarities at Amboyna, written in Low Dutch, but the Plates well done. This shell is striated, and is void of those curious cells, and is exceeding thin, nor is it void of many beauties. The manner of sailing in both these is the same, together with the shape of their legs and sail, according to all accounts which I have yet read. I have subjoined such accounts from Authors as I thought might be useful or entertaining, together with Oppian's description of him in the Greek text; but as the edition I consulted had Rittershuse's Latin *verbatim* Translation, I thought this of Lippius in hexameter would be more agreeable. However, if you desire the former, I will send it to you. And here I must apologize for my writing, having so long disused the Greek character, and beg you will be so candid to excuse and correct such faults in the accents or orthography, which for want of time to read over and correct I may have committed. Last Wednesday I waited on Sir Hans, and, among other things, acquainted him with the nature and order of our Society at Spalding, and shewed him a list of such Members which I could then recollect, most of which were of the Royal Society, which pleased him much, but he expressed a concern that this Society should have been so long strangers to him, and desired me to acquaint the Society that whatever knowledge or information his rich Museum or himself can afford, they may at all times freely command, and that he should be well pleased with the honour of becoming a Member, and being ranked with that body of Men of Learning and ingenuity.

"As a sort of an atonement for my delay in sending you the above account, I have sent you a draft of an Idol sent by a gentleman at Venice to his friend an apothecary in Princes-street, Stocks-market. The Venetian had it from Egypt, by way of Turkey. It is of the exact size of the draft, and carved in alabaster, but now grown of a reddish-brown colour. The two drawings are the two sides of one statue, back to back, and have but one pair of legs and arms to both. The Venetians esteem it to be a Dio Adamo, or God Adam, saying that the Jews have a tradition, that Adam when first created was thus with

with Eve at his back; but that God, finding that not a proper position for a man and his wife, cut them asunder. Whatever the Jews opinion of Adam may be, I do not esteem this to be their Dio Adamo. Others call it a Janus, but I think with as little reason. The characters are very fair, and exact in the draft, I having first rubbed them off upon paper, and from thence traced them on the drawings. I have shewn these inscriptions to several linguists, who are at a loss to read them; some say they are the antient Persian, others the antient Chaldaic; but, from the great affinity with the Arabic, I esteem them to be that antient character, though I am not versed in that language any more than by sight. Sir Hans Sloane esteems them to be an Egyptian Abraxas. If I may be allowed a conjecture, this may perhaps be an Idol adored by the Zabii, mentioned by Spencer, in his book 'De Legibus Hebræorum,' lib. ii. whom he thinks with Scaliger to be a sect of the Chaldeans, Egyptians, Nabatæi, Charanæi, Syri, &c. and whose superstition had infected most of the Eastern nations, and quotes from Sharestan, 'Zabii, cœli exercitum & sydera colebant, tanquam numina, mentibusque divinis animata;' and in another place he says, 'Chaldæorum veterum religio circa solem, lunam, sydera, tellurem, forsan & eorum symbola, versabatur.' Now this Idol has on its breast the representation of the Sun, Moon, and Stars, which are doubtless placed there by religious superstition. The same Spencer, lib. ii. cap. 4, de Lege Paschatis, 'Superest jam ut leges eas singulatim exequar, quas Deus, ad seculi superstitionem coërcendam, & Zabiorum ceremonias abolendas, dedit.' And section I. of the same chapter, 'Hoc itaque remedio usus est Deus, ne superstitionis ejusdem scabies Israëlitas ureret; agnum illum masculum, quem Ægyptii inter numina sua præcipua coluerunt, solenniter mactari, & ædium postes agni sanguine aspergi jussit: nam inde facile cognoscerent Israëlitæ arieti nihil inesse divinitatis, & animal illud tam contumeliose tractando, se non minus ab Ægypti superstitione quam servitute recessuros, indicarent.' This Idol being thus cloathed with the lamb's skin confirms me something more in this conjecture, unless it may be objected as improper to represent about their Idol the flayed skin of a beast held by the devotees in such profound veneration. Whatever this Idol is, the inscription will probably discover. I should be glad of your opinion, and the rest of my worthy friends of the Society; and especially to have the construction of the inscriptions, if possible, for those seem to be the most extraordinary. — I am afraid I have now tired you with my impertinence, and shall therefore conclude with desiring my compliments may be acceptable to your lady and fire-sides, and that you will always esteem me, dear Sir, your most sincerely affectionate friend and obliged humble servant, W. Boddam."

Rev.

Rev. Thomas Allen to Dr. Stukeley.*

"Dear and Reverend Doctor Stukeley, *From Kettering, St. Paul's Day, January 25, 1754.*

"I should have made you a present of my 'Miltonic, or blank Verses, concerning the New Birth or Christian Regeneration,' before I left the town; but pray lay out eighteen pence on that Work. I have a Second Part in preparing, full as sublime as that. You are a judge of poetic performances, as fully appears in your celebrated application of one of Horace's Odes†, concerning Bacchus, to the true God, or Jehovah. That shewed that you had a right taste of poetry, and a vast share of learning; *sed quid fructus sine usu?* Now, for God's sake, shew an example worth imitation: buy the book at Manby's, first for yourself and if you find it answers the title-page, and is proper to be got *memoriter* by servants at gentlemen's houses, and children under parents, and boys and girls at schools; then shew those masters and mistresses, parents, or trustees, that book of yours, in your free converses with them in St. George's parish; that they may buy one of the same, and so to set the wheels of Truth and Holiness a-going, or in motion.

"This will go a great way towards making up your accounts laudably with God. The charity-children will soon get them by heart, and may repeat at their examinations privately or publicly. How scandalous is it to see so many gentlemen's servants lolling, sitting, standing, or talking idly in their masters' houses, and waiting to give answers at their masters' doors, unemployed; whereas, were they to get *memoriter* these verses in those spare hours, they would commence holy and regenerate Christians, and have a good taste of sacred poetry besides.

"The four principal Schools of London and Westminster have them since their publication in December last, 1753: and if they use them well, and I do not doubt but they will, this will bid fair for renewing a great part of that Metropolis; nor is it to be doubted but all the great Schools in England will follow their example. As this cannot well be done without the Clergy's espousing this good cause, pray communicate this to all the Clergy of your acquaintance. I am your loving brother in Christ Jesus,

Tho. Allen, Rector of Kettering."

"A Letter, sent by the Author of 'The New Birth, or Christian Regeneration, in blank, or Miltonian Verse,' to divers learned Schoolmasters, to introduce it into their Schools.

"Ornatissime Domine, *Kettering, Jan. 29, 1754.*

"Sicut munus juventutis eruiendæ magno bonorum applausu suscepisti, et Christus dixit Petro, 'Pasce Agnos meos,' tam

* From the Original in my possession.

† "The Ode here referred to, is, lib. II. Ode 19. in 'Palæographia Sacra;' or Discourses on Monuments of Antiquity that relate to Sacred History, No. 1. A Comment on an Ode of Horace, shewing the Bacchus of the Heathen to be the Jehovah of the Jews. By William Stukeley, Rector of All Saints in Stamford. 1736." Thomas Allen.

Præcepter

Præceptor in scholâ, quæ est Ecclesiæ seminarium, præest discipulis, ut pastor ovibus, ut pascat, sanet, et protegat eas,) sic non dubito quin difficili hoc et tam præclaro munere et officio, in erudiendis et tuendis pueris ab ethnicis erroribus, sive idolatriâ, et pravis opinionibus, alacriter et summo cum honore et integritate functurus es, et provinciam quam nactus es ornare sedulò navabis operam.

"Sicut Patriarcha Jacobus, dum pecudibus præerat, multas noctes insomnes transegit, æstum et frigus et aëris inclementiam patienter passus, quo meliorem Labano suo socero, cujus grex erat, redderet rationem.

"Pasor ille celeberrimus apud Batavos Ludimagister, anno 1644, voluit ethnicos authores è scholis generaliter excludi; recolligens quod Virgilius maximè impiè scripsit in Æneid. lib. vii. ver. 661: 'Mista Deo mulier.' Et Palingenius:

'In cœlo est meretrix, in cœlo est turpis adulter.'

Illudque Euripidis: 'Dii si patrarent turpia, non Dii forent.'

"Attamen mediocris cursus, potius, ut mihi videtur, eligendus est; legantur, sed summâ cum cautione, et non sine fortissimo repagulo; ne idolatria vel vana superstitio, vel minima libido aut illecebra, ut in Eunucho Terentii, irrepant aut corrumpant animas.

"Hæc loca evitanda sunt sicut Scylla aut Charybdis; et oculi et aures ita obstruendi sunt; ne quid impium vel impurum animis introeat, contaminet, quod nullo modo fiat, nisi in planè detegendis et prorsus detestandis Diaboli insidiis et astutiis, ad quod fideliter quidem peragendum maxima vix sufficiens et par erit cura.

"Memini quoque in scholâ Novi Collegii apud Oxonium, circiter 1699, celeberrimus ille Præceptor, sive Ludimagister, et acuratissimus, Jacobus Badger, in nostris ipsorum libris pura ab impuris suo calamo distinxit, et adnotavit.

"Ad onera levanda tua, et ad promovendam maximè sanctam et piam institutionem, librum perexiguum non ita pridem in publicum emisi vocatum, 'Nova Natalitia, sive Christiana Regeneratio; cum Causis, Ratione, et Necessitate ejusdem ad Salutem, non laxo sermone sed versibus compositum; quem tibi commendo, memoriter à discipulis tuis recitandum, præcipuè in exercitiis suis, vel saltem sæpissimè relegendum; sicut David, cum conversionem subditorum suorum ad exemplar cordis Dei et sui ipsius sibi proposuisset, hoc penè idem injunxit omnibus, cum Psalmos suos alphabeticos composuisset ope divinâ.

"Liber enim est quasi medulla Christianæ Theologiæ ex optimis Authoribus confecta et decerpta, carmine Miltonico concinnatus in usum juventutis Britannicæ, ad regenerandum ad Palingenesin, ut naturali quæ est in illis concupiscentiâ detectâ, repudiatâ, et devictâ, Novus Homo in illis renascatur, et indies renovetur; præ quo omnia, ut Paulus ait, pro rejectamentis reputanda sunt. Prostat liber venalis apud R. Manby, propè Ludgate; pr. 1s. 6d.

"Vale, in Deo sempiterno, THO. ALLEN, Rector de Kettering.

"Hic liber, tibi commendatus, teritur in manibus Ludi-magistrorum sub Gymnasiarchis quatuor maximarum Scholarum Londini et Westmonasterii.

"Ne

"Ne fiat labor vel molestia in transcribendo, post lectas literas et librum accersitum per Bibliopolam benè approbatum in usus designatos, impense quæso ut communices eos Ludi-magistris insignioris notæ, non secus ac minorum gentium circumquaque degentibus, ut Gloria Dei eniteat in multorum emolumentis.

"Et Clericis quibus tecum intercidit usus, ut Parochianis suis librum commendent; quo major Dei gloria, &c."

Mr. GEORGE AYSCOUGH to RICHARD GOUGH, Esq.

"*Southampton Court, Jan.* 13, 1781.

"Having an opportunity of seeing your Topographical History, I think I can give you a few hints about Dr. Charles Deering, alias Doering*. He took his degree of Doctor of Physic, I think, at Leyden. His Diploma and Seal of the College I have placed in his Book of Plants in the British Museum. Soon after he came to London he was made a Secretary to the Ambassador going to Russia; on his return he married; he lost his wife. Some little time after he went to Nottingham; at first was well received; but his unaccountable temper soon lost his better friends, he always finding fault with the cooking: this was his misfortune; it disobliged the mistress of the family, and consequently lost his place at table. Here he began to taste his troubles, and was soon nearly in want. He applied to John Plumptre, esq. to assist in writing the 'History of Nottingham;' and he helped him to most of the materials, and assisted him generously. As this was a work of time, he did not live to see it published. I think I may say his poverty broke his heart. Mrs Turner, a Lincolnshire lady, at that time boarded in Nottingham. His landlord acquain ed her of his distress; she sent him half a guinea, and orders to the landlord to let her know how he went on. His landlord gave him the half guinea, with her compliments. The Doctor immediately replied, 'If you had stabbed me to the heart, I should have thanked you; but this I cannot bear.' He lived but a short time after. Before his last illness his friends bought him an electrical machine; with this he got a little money, and then he was made an Officer in the Nottingham foot, raised on account of the Rebellion in 1745 and 1746: but this was only an expence to him; he used to say all his helps hurt him, as being attended with more cost than his profits amounted to. He was a German, and master of nine languages. He observed sometimes, that every little schoolmaster could maintain himself, but he with all his knowledge could not. He died so poor that there was not a sufficiency to bury him; on which account the Corporation was taking his effects for that service, but Mr. Willington, druggist, of Nottingham, and myself, administered as principal creditors, and buried him genteelly in St. Peter's church-yard. He and I in joint expence printed the 'History of Nottingham,' and bought and got engraved the Prints that are in it; only Mr. Plumptre gave us the West view.

* See before, vol. I. pp. 211. 200.

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The Doctor wrote a book of Plants growing about Nottingham; a Treatise on the Small-pox, addressed to Sir Thomas Parkyns, Bart. and not a Doctor of Physic; and the Latin Account of the Transactions of the Nottinghamshire Horse, which was put up in the County Hall under the Colours after they returned from Scotland; all which I printed. The Anonymous of Nottingham I have; several small paper books of his writing; the first Plan of Nottingham Old Castle that you take notice of.

"So much for the Doctor. I will make an observation relating to my family: Mr William Ayscough, my father, was the first who introduced the Art of Printing into Nottingham, about the year 1710. He died when I was almost three years old, and was buried in St. Peter's church. My mother carried on the business till I was about 17, and was buried by her husband. I continued the printing till 1762, and in this year (1781) am in the 66th year of my age. My mother was daughter of the Rev. Mr. George Young, Rector of Catwick in Holderness. I married Miss Elizabeth Prudom, but had no living issue; and then to Miss Edith Wigley, daughter of Benjamin Wigley, esq. of Wirksworth, and have a son, the Rev Samuel Ayscough, who is writing the Catalogue of Dr. Sloane and Dr. Birch's Manuscripts in the Museum, and a daughter Anne.—I thought this account would be agreeable to you, and plead an excuse for giving this trouble.

"If you should call on me, I can shew you Mr. Francis Willoughby's picture, his Father, Mother, and two Sisters; King Charles the First, about the time when he went to Spain, I think; Prince Henry, and Oliver; I presume all good ones; and an antient altar-piece, I suppose by Durer.—I am, &c. G. Ayscough."

Beaupre Bell*, Esq. to Dr. Nathanael Salmon†.

"Sir, *Trinity College, May* 19, 1729.

"The *Brass* Rings or Plates made use of in exchange, both before and in Cæsar's time, were not the product of this Island, but imported from other parts. *Utuntur*, says Cæsar, *aut Aere, aut Annulis Ferreis ad certum pondus examinatis, pro Nummo.* And a line or two after, *Aere utuntur importato*, Lib. V. c. 10. If they imported *Brass*, as it is plain they did, there is nothing improbable in supposing that Cunobeline, when he had seen the Gold and Silver Coins of the Romans, might import both those metals for the same purpose.—The novelty of striking a Coin *at Rome* with the Emperor's head upon it, might, as I observed, be one reason, among others, for Cunobeline's imitation. When you call it *a fashion young in the world*, your pen slipped. It is certain that the Greeks placed the heads of their Princes on Coins even before the Foundation of Rome.

"You see, Sir, I have made use of the liberty you are pleased to allow me, in dissenting freely from your opinion. I wish what I have said may furnish you with any fresh hint, or give you an opportunity of correcting an error in, good Sir,

"Your most obedient servant, Beaupre Bell."

* Of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes, vol. V. p. 278. † Ibid. II. 132.

The Rev. WILLIAM DEJOVAS BYRCH,

the last surviving son of the Rev. William Byrch, Minister of St. Mary's, Dover, and Rector of Mongeham, Kent, by Jane, daughter of Mr. William Dejovas, was born July 19, 1730, and educated first at Peter House, and afterwards at Sidney College, Cambridge, where he proceeded B. A. 1750; M. A. 1754; and was some time Fellow, during which he was Moderator of the University. He was elected F. S. A. in 1760.

In 1759, Mr. Byrch married Elizabeth, only daughter of Thomas Barrett*, esq. of Lee Priory in Kent, and heiress to her mother Elizabeth, daughter and heir of Peter De-la-Pierre, M. D. In right of his wife he became possessed of the manor and advowson of Kingston in Kent, and of Evering in the hundred of Folkestone †. He held also Placehouse, in Woodchurch, in the same county. By her he had a son, Thomas-Peter, a Lieutenant of Marines, who died in 1784, unmarried; and an only daughter, Elizabeth, married, 1786, to Samuel Egerton Brydges, esq. younger and next brother to the Rev. Edward Tymewell Brydges ‡.

* Well known amongst the encouragers of the Arts, in which he was remarkably skilful, and celebrated for his Collections. He was a gentleman of great elegance and fine taste, to which, in a life as retired as was consistent with sociability, and an extensive knowledge of men and manners, were conjoined the utmost regularity, unfeigned piety, and the truest both conjugal and parental affection. He died Jan. 28, 1757.

† See Hasted's Kent, vol. III. pp. 107, 358, 749.

‡ Of this Gentleman, and his Claim to the Barony of Chandos, see Collins's Peerage, vol. VI. p. 756. He died in October 1807, aged 58. — Mr. Egerton Brydges (now a Baronet, Knight of the Order of St. Joachim, and M. P. for Maidstone) has particularly distinguished himself in the Literary world by many excellent and useful publications. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. p. 209. — A View of Lee Priory, as repaired by the taste of Mr. James Wyatt, is given in Hasted's Kent, vol. III. p. 664. — This fine old mansion is now the property of Thomas Barrett Brydges, esq. (eldest son of Sir Egerton), born June 20, 1789, who

Mr. Byrch was endowed with uncommon qualities both of the head and the heart, though from unconquerable modesty and diffidence he never became known to the world at large. He was not only complete master of the learned tongues, and had read and digested all the best Latin and Greek Writers, but he understood Hebrew, and was well acquainted with French and Italian; in all the deepest and politest writers of his own country he was thoroughly versed; and he was undoubtedly one of the deepest Mathematicians of the age, a study of which he had been peculiarly fond, and to which in early life he dedicated much time, and had he continued it with the same ardour, might have added lights (so original were his powers of thinking) that would have rendered his name renowned over Europe. Perhaps his labours are not totally lost; there are faint hopes he may have left papers, which are probably of the highest value. But, after all these wonderful acquirements, he had Learning of yet more estimation, and to which he applied yet more time; in the studies appropriate to his profession (of which he uniformly declined *soliciting* the emoluments, that he might prove himself a disinterested supporter of its cause); in these studies he was a most perfect master; he was the ablest advocate for the Church Establishment, the most truly orthodox in his opinions, and the firmest and warmest believer of the Christian Religion. Habituated as his mind was to the closest reasoning, and stored as it was with the most extended learning, the fallacious arguments, the false quotations, and all the arts by which half-witted or interested people support their principles, were in-

who has taken the name of Barrett in compliance with the will of his great uncle Thomas Barrett, esq. who died in January 1803, and whose estates he inherits. See Gent. Mag. vol. LXXIII p. 91. —From a private press at Lee Priory, under the superintendance of Sir Egerton Brydges, the admirers of old English Literature have been favoured with several publications of uncommon elegance.

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stantly detected by him. It is to be lamented that his diffidence prevented the world from receiving the advantage of such talents. An innate modesty, united with a valetudinarian constitution, kept one of the first of characters concealed from general knowledge. The same delicate state of health prevented his officiating in his clerical function; and finding his bodily strength inadequate to his mental powers, he displayed a conscientious discharge of duty, by relinquishing a living in his own disposal, because he could not personally perform the parochial part of it. But to the neighbourhood in which he lived the example of his life, which was as pure as his principles, and as amiable as his genius, diffused benefits which will no doubt secure him the highest rewards. He seemed born with an heart of as much sensibility, charity, and benevolence, as ever was possessed by a human being; and these qualities were tempered and confirmed by the perpetual influence of the purest Religion, so that he appeared at no moment of his life to act without consulting the approbation of his conscience. And with all these greater virtues and accomplishments, his manners were not only the most amiable and accommodating, but graced with a knowledge of all the lesser arts in no common degree. He was excessively fond of music; he understood and delighted in painting; and though he seldom took the pencil in his hand, he drew with all the bold and inventive freedom of a master; yet he was never the least fastidious or self-opinionated, but most easily pleased and delighted with the least glimmerings of genius, which he loved to foster, while the tinsel and affected style and sentiment of dulness or subordinate talents alone offended his purer taste; and the same inexpressible sweetness of disposition and manners enhanced tenfold the value of his advice and his purse, which was ever unboundedly open to the poor. For so rare an assemblage of excellences in

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one person, we need not appeal to his relatives and intimate friends, but to the uniform testimony of the large city and neighbourhood in which he lived.

He died, in the Black Friars, Canterbury*, after a few hours illness, March 7, 1792; and was buried at Kingston, on the edge of Barham Downs, of which manor and church he was lord and patron, with the following monumental inscription:

" H. S. E.
Rev. GUL. DEJOVAS BYRCH, A. M.
ævi, in quo vixit, decus & ornamentum;
suavitatis indolis, candoris, ac benevolentiæ,
omnibus exemplar.
Linguarum tam hodiernarum, quam antiquarum scientia,
paucis cessit,
rebus mathematicis, ac pietate non ficta, nulli.
Corporis infirmi diu incola,
carceris tandem impatiens,
cœlum versus avolavit
anima,
die Martis 7°, ætatis 62,
Salutis 1792.
Ad memoriam tam chari capitis conservandam,
Elizabetha, illius vidua mœrens,
H. M. P."

* Of the Black Friars at Canterbury, and a defeated claim of Tithes in 1685 by the then Vicar of St. Mildred's, see Mr. Duncombe's valuable History of the Archiepiscopal Hospitals, in the Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica, No. XXX. pp. 443. 445.

Letters of the Rev. W. D. BYRCH to Dr. DUCAREL.

" DEAR SIR, *Friers, Canterbury, July* 13, 1760.

" There is at this time a dispute between the Mayor of Canterbury and myself, relating to the right of the stream from the Bridge of the Friers-way (which I maintain) at the North end of the Friers ground. I have made a fruitless search for the original grant, and must therefore beg the favour of you to assist me in this particular, by searching for it in the proper repository for such kind of writings. If you should be so fortunate as to find it, and will be pleased to send me an account of it, so far as relates to the point in question, you will do me a great piece of service, and add to the favours you have already conferred

upon me. The grant was made about the second year of Queen Elizabeth's reign to John Harrington and George Burden, gents.

"In my Map of the Friers the portion of water in dispute is measured with the other particulars belonging to the house. The contents of the different portions of land are placed at the back of the Map, and under them are these words: 'Besides the water which containeth from the Bridge of the Friers-way to the North end of the Friers ground so many rods.' The characters expressing the number of rods are so obscure that I cannot read them. This looks as if the water as well as the land belonged to the Friers Preachers, and was therefore conveyed by the same grant.

"All those of whom I have enquired in this place remember the sole right of the stream to have belonged to the person inheriting that part of the estate which is now in my possession.

"You shall have the Drawing I promised you as soon as possible. I have been so much engaged in business of various kinds since I have been here, that I have not had time to finish it.

"I will beg the favour of hearing from you as soon as possible; for I am apprehensive that I shall very soon have occasion for every argument that can be urged in support of my right. I am, dear Sir, your obliged humble servant, W. D. BYRCH."

"DEAR SIR, *Canterbury, Friers, July* 20, 1760.

"I thank you for your favour of the 15th, which I did not receive until Friday (it having been sent by mistake to Cambridge), and it was then brought to me late in the evening, otherwise I should have answered it by the return of the post.

"The Friers, in which I am a proprietor, were called 'The Black Friers, or Friers Preachers.'

"I am greatly obliged to you for your kind offers of assistance, and am particularly happy in having it in my power to consult a person so well skilled in matters of antiquity.

"The Mayor, I believe, begins to perceive that he has a little mistaken the point. I am, dear Sir,

"Your obliged humble servant, W. D. BYRCH."

Mr. JOSEPH AMES * to Dr. DUCAREL.

"GOOD SIR, *Hermitage, May* 17, 1745.

"I was favoured by your desire last night, and have now sent the copy of our Minutes as promised. Mr. Vice-President Folkes was pleased to oblige the Society with reading to them a paper, which he brought with him from the Royal Society, written by Professor Ward, and intituled 'An Attempt to explain some Remains of Antiquity lately found in Hertfordshire, &c.' Those Antiquities, according to the account there given of them, were discovered in the Parish of

* The well-known Typographical Annalist; of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. V. p. 256.

Barkway in that County; and consist of a small brass image of Mars, a brass handle of a knife, and seven silver plates, very thin. Four of the Plates had impressed on them the figure of Mars in the front of a Temple, with an inscription addressed to that Deity under one of them; two other of the Plates had the figure of Vulcan; and the seventh no figure, but an inscription to Mars. One of the Plates was gilded over, as the rest likewise had been, but the gilding came off with washing them. The two inscriptions were written with the point of a style, inclosed in a compartment, which Mr. Ward endeavours to explain, and thinks one of them to have been designed as a compliment upon the Emperor Dioclesian. And as the form of the letters in both the inscriptions, and the manner of the work upon all the plates, appear to be very much alike, he supposes they are all of the same age, which was near the end of the third century. As to the design and use of them, he imagines that they might have been placed upon wooden tablets, and either set up in their houses, or carried about with them, for devotion. But, as it is hoped that an opportunity may offer to get the originals brought hither, and the Vice-President was pleased to intimate that Mr. Ward's paper would be printed in the Philosophical Transactions, it is presumed, this short account of it may be sufficient at present.

"May all happiness attend you and yours, is the sincere wish of your affectionate friend and humble servant, J. Ames."

"Dear Sir, *Hermitage, May 22*, 1754.

"Your letter I received yesterday, desiring an answer to this following query: 'Did you ever see, in print or drawing, the Arms of England supported by two Angels? If you ever saw it, was it not in the time of King Henry the Fifth, or King Henry the Sixth?'

"I have seen, as you mention, two Angels as supporters to the King's Arms: but then I take them to be done without authority; or, that people chose what they pleased to adorn or magnify the greatness of their Prince, without thinking to give offence, as is now practised among the Dutch.

"In Hall's Chronicle, printed 1550, you may find supporters to Henry IV. an antelope, or stag, with a swan, each collared with a ducal crown: Henry V. the stag, and a rose over him, chained; with a lion and a becon over him: Henry VI. the same, with a leopard and feathers saltire over him: Edward IV. a lion, with a sun over; with a black bull, and a shakle over; but to Edward V. and Richard III. nothing: Henry VII. a dragon, with a rose over; with a dog or greyhound collared, and portcullis over: Henry VIII. a lion, with a portcullis; with a dragon and a rose.

"In these two last Reigns you may see prints of two Angels on each side of the royal arms, both on the outside and inside of books, especially law books, and so low as Queen Elizabeth.

"I am, good Sir, your most humble servant, J. Ames."

"Happy

"HAPPY SIR, *Hermitage, July* 10.

"A friend of mine shewed me a fine folio *Low Dutch Bible*, therefore could not refrain copying out for you that passage relating to Esdras's pulpit, as it is generally allowed to be a very plain honest translation; *viz.* Nehemiah viii. ver. 5:

"'Ende Esra de schrifgeleerde, stont opeenen hoogen houten stoel, dien sy gemaect hadden te prediken.'

"Thus we may see the original of *pulpits*, as before their antiquity, to be, a *stoole*, or a *tub*, &c. whatever convenience may happen, to be better seen, or heard, of the people.

"You will, I believe, excuse this small note on the back of your letter, from your most humble servant, J. AMES, Sec."

"DEAR SIR, *May* 13, 1756.

"The inclosed characters * were found, about 7 feet under ground, cut into a stone, the 4th of May 1756, upon taking down the Old Black Swan Inn in Holborn, London. The stone is called *Surrey free-stone*, of which there are many quarries at Ryegate, Blechingleye, Godstone, &c. which latter place derives its name, *Godstone, i. e. Goodstone*, from it, for its antient name was *Walkenested*. The nature of this stone is such, that it does not bear the injuries of the weather, and therefore is unfit for building: but, when placed where not exposed, is extremely durable; and so greatly resists fire, that bottoms of ovens, furnaces, &c. are built with it; and some of the quarries are very spacious, and of great antiquity. If it should hereafter appear that this is the date of the year when the house was first built, it will bid fair for *our numeral characters now in use* to have been brought from among the Saracens by our people employed in the Holy War, and in length of time changed as they now appear; as is the opinion of your very humble servant, JO. AMES."

Dr. JOHN BEDFORD to Dr. ZACHARY GREY.

"REVEREND SIR, *Durham, July* 27, 1755.

"Dr. Sharp, at the desire of your brother at Newcastle, applied to me for any particulars which I might have, or my family, concerning our late worthy and common friend Mr. Baker. Dr. Hunter also shewed me a letter from you to the same effect. I acquainted them with every body I could think had any thing, and am indeed a good deal surprized that Mr. Crow should have nothing material, for he married one of Burton's sisters, and immediately was possessed of every thing at Mr. Burton's death, he dying intestate, and in the autumn after his Uncle†. His Athenæ Cantabrigienses, and his History of our College, which he brought down to Dr. Jenkin's time, are in the Harley family; but does his will take no notice of what MSS. he has left, and to whom? I should apprehend (but I offer it with great submission) that as Mr. Baker was never in any public station in life, it would be difficult to get materials sufficient to furnish out a volume, unless frequent instances of his great skill and critical knowledge in all parts

* The date, to all appearance, is "1144. XII." † See before, p. 564.

of Literature made a very large part, and these now, I doubt, lie very much dispersed; however, I think they might be picked up, and in this manner. His custom was, in every book he had, or read, to make observations, set down an account of the Author, &c. Now a great number of his books are in our College Library; those Mr. Burton had were sold here. I myself have his copy of the 'Hereditary Right,' which he has greatly enriched. Now would it be impossible, think you, to pick some very material things from all these, that might be published under this name, or any other you like better: *viz.* 'Remarks and Observations on different Authors, and on various Points of Learning. By the late Rev. Mr. Baker. Together with some Account of his Life, &c.'

"His life, dear Sir, however, I leave to you; but I will give you an account of his death, I being there at that time, and attended him with Dr. Heberden. In the afternoon, alone in his chamber, he was struck with a slight apoplectic fit; which abating a little, he recovered his senses and knew all about him, who were his nephew Burton, Doctors W. Bedford and Heberden. He seemed perfectly satisfied and resigned; and when Dr. Bedford desired him to take some medicine then ordered, he declined it, saying he would only take his usual sustenance, which his bedmaker knew the times and quantities of giving;—was thankful for the care and affection his friends shewed towards him; — but, hoping the time of his dissolution was at hand, would by no means endeavour to retard it. His disorder increased, and the third day from the seizure he departed. The day and the year this happened you will easily find, and add them, they having slipped my memory. His accustomed regularity, and abstemious way of living, had, one would have imagined, been a security from a disorder of this nature; though, perhaps, when it did come, these rendered him the less able to struggle with it; but it happened at this very time his great nephew, the present Mr. Baker, of Crook, was just come from Eton School, to be admitted at St. John's; upon which occasion, beside the great joy he expressed in seeing him, he frequented company more than usual, and had entertainments in his own chambers (which he very rarely practised on any account); so that this unusual hurry destroyed that æquilibrium of spirits his wonted tranquillity had kept up, and, like any other violent excess, proved too much for him to bear. I recollect it always as one of the fortunate incidents of my life, that I happened to be thrown in the way at this time; both as I had an opportunity of seeing my much honoured and great friend in his last minutes, as also of having an occasion of exerting myself in his service, who, when I was a student, had left no act of friendship or relation undone towards me; and next I am extremely glad of this further and public opportunity of owning the great obligations and honour I had in being known to, and in my youth regarded by, so great and learned a man, so kind and affectionate a Relation.

"This is all that material occurs to me now; if hereafter any thing offers, I will certainly communicate it. Thanks for your further

further notes on Hudibras.—I wish you would let me have a sort of plan of your work; subscription or not, I desire to have one, —and, if any difference in paper, *the best.* J. BEDFORD."

"REVEREND SIR, *Durham, Sept.* 28, 1755.

"I received your last, and should have answered sooner, but chose to make some further enquiries about Mr. Baker, as you desire therein; and all the satisfaction I could get, I herewith send you. Mr. Crow says he has no letters, &c. from Mr. Burton's papers relating to him at all; that he had some few which he let Mr. Smith, of Burn Hall, see;—and that they being, as was thought, of no account, were destroyed, and in Mr. Burton's house they were used by the servants as waste paper. Two things Mr. Crow has, one the deed to your College concerning the Exhibitions,—but the College must have a counterpart, and so I have not examined it; and also his own copy (Mr. Baker's) of an account of the House of God, or some Notes upon a Funeral Sermon upon our Foundress; but, he says, this is printed, and in many hands. I did not see this myself, you may imagine, or I should have sent you a more perfect account of it. But, if you do not know what they are, and would have any further account of them, I will enquire more particularly. The Exhibitions were by his eldest brother, not father, as appears by his will, in which there is the following codicil, which I have transcribed, being all therein relating to this affair: 'July 29, 1699. I desire that one thousand pounds may be raised out of my estate, and disposed of by my executors (the day appointed) according to their discretion in pious and charitable uses. I desire also, &c. Signed, Geo. Baker.' Now he had appointed his brothers Thomas and Francis Baker, together with the Hon. Charles Montagu, his joint executors and trustees; and I suppose that Thomas got their consent to buy lands, and settle the Exhibitions in our College; but that will appear by the deed, which you may see at Cambridge, to be sure. I met with the instrument drawn for creating our friend chaplain to Lord Crewe; and, what is remarkable in it, it is in the month and year of the Revolution, and, I suppose, rejected by him,—for the day is left blank, and the whole not subscribed by his Lordship. He was second son to George Baker, of Crook, in the parish of Lanchester, near Dunelm, born Sept. 14, 1656, and Rector of Long Newton, in the same county; the year of his ordination, institution, &c. I suppose you have. The family sprung from trade at Newcastle originally; and one of these breeding up a son a Lawyer, he became Sir George, and Recorder, which must be, I fancy, our friend's grandfather; but sure your Brother at Newcastle must be able to settle that for you very easily, for they are pretty exact there in their notitiæ of their magistracy. I do not know whether this letter will give you any satisfaction; but it is all I can get, only that in relation to a monument, Mr. Baker says positively that the old gentleman forbad any such thing to be erected in his will, and also that he had wrote to you a great while since, but will write again as perhaps that miscarried. JOHN BEDFORD."

Mr.

Mr. Beaupre' Bell to Andrew Ducarel, Esq.

at his Chambers in the King's Bench Walks, in the Temple.

"Sir, *Beaupré Hall, near Wisbech, Norfolk, Mar.* 15, 1739-40.

"The MS. De Nuptiis, mentioned in your favour of the 9th instant, contains the Lectures on that subject, read by Mr. Professor Dickyns, when I had the honour to be his pupil. It is a Collection I very much value; but, as I am assured great care will be taken of it, have this day consigned it to the Rev. Dr. Walker, Vice Master of Trinity College, an opportunity offering of sending him some other books. You are very welcome to the perusal; and if there be any particular Lecture you have an inclination to transcribe you may freely do it, provided Dr. Dickyns, gives his consent, but I would not have it done without his approbation. You are now within a small day's ride of me; and if you please to favour me with your company, it will be an obligation to, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant, Beaupre' Bell."

Earl of Bute, Dr. Ducarel, and T. Worsley, Esq.

To the Right Honourable the Earl of Bute.

"*Doctors Commons, Jan.* 2, 1765.

"Dr. Ducarel, with the most profound respect to the Right Honourable the Earl of Bute, humbly hopes his Lordship will not be offended at the liberty he hath taken, of presenting him (by the hands of his friend Mr. Peter Collinson) with this book, long since out of print,—which, as it relates to a branch of the History of England hitherto unnoticed, will, he hopes, not be unacceptable to his Lordship."

The Earl of Bute to Thomas Worsley, Esq.

"Dear Worsley, *Thursday.*

"You will see by the inclosed that I received the book without knowing it. Pray direct the note to the Doctor."

"Mr. Worsley's compliments attend Dr. Ducarel; is sorry he was obliged to go out this morning. The inclosed will shew he has not been unmindful of him. The Coin was found at Lord Bute's, in Bedfordshire, who wishes to learn what it is."

"*Thursday.*

"Lord Bute presents his compliments to Doctor Ducarel, and returns him many thanks for the excellent Treatise he has sent him; his servants omitted giving it him, which is the reason he has delayed so long his acknowledgments."

To the Right Honourable the Earl of Bute.

"My Lord, *Doctors Commons, Feb.* 15, 1765.

"Your Lordship's most obliging note, together with an antient curious Silver Coin found in Bedfordshire, came to my hands last Wednesday from Mr. Worsley, under whose cover I now take the liberty of returning to your Lordship the said Coin, with a short account thereof, which, I hope, will prove satisfactory to your Lordship, whose commands it will always give me

particular

particular satisfaction to obey. I have the honour to remain, with the greatest respect, my Lord,

"Your Lordship's devoted servant, A. C. DUCAREL."

To THOMAS WORSLEY, Esq.

"*Feb.* 15, 1765.

"I received last Wednesday your very kind letter, and with it a most obliging note from the Earl of Bute, together with a curious Silver Coin found at his Lordship's estate in Bedfordshire, which Coin, with a short account thereof, I now take the liberty of herein inclosing, hoping you will be so kind as to seal and get it safely conveyed to the said noble Earl. Not finding you at home when I called last Monday, I left at your house my Tour through Normandy, and at the beginning thereof, on a loose paper, a short note about the Manor of Petersham. I hope it came safely to your hands. I have the honour of subscribing myself, with great esteem, your most faithful and most obedient humble servant, AND. COLTEE DUCAREL."

"*Doctors Commons, May* 7, 1767.

"Doctor Ducarel presents his compliments to Mr. Worsley, and desires his acceptance of these two parcels.

"One is the Prints of his Anglo-Norman Antiquities. The other contains three sets of Prints representing the remarkable Pulpit in the Collegiate Church of St. Katharine's Hospital, which is under the patronage of the Queens of England *in full right*. This Pulpit is singular, on account of its having been preserved to our times. A View of that Hospital, &c. as it was previous to the year 1443, when Thomas Beckington, then Master thereof (Secretary to King Henry VI. afterwards Bishop of Bath and Wells) almost rebuilt it. As this curious Pulpit hath, till now, remained unobserved, Dr. Ducarel would be infinitely obliged to Mr. Worsley, if two setts of these Plates could, by his means, be laid on their Majesties' tables. If this request is improper, the Doctor hopes Mr. Worsley will excuse his making it, the sole intent thereof being no other than to shew that this Pulpit is the only one now known in this Kingdom which gives light to any part of the History of England."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"DEAR SIR, *April* 27, 1767.

"I dine to-day with an Anglo-Norman Peer, who, from the account I have given of your Work, wishes for two copies, imagining you may have reserved a few of the best impressions for your friends. I wish you would send me two, that I may carry with me to Lord Harcourt's to-day. Lord Vernon is the other, if he is unprovided. You will send the price, and it shall be returned by, dear Sir, your most obedient servant, T. WORSLEY."

"Mr. Worsley sends his compliments to Dr. Ducarel, and one guinea and a half from Lord Harcourt, who is much pleased with his work, and so is his son Lord Newnham. He seconds his opinion on the Normandy cyder."

Dr.

Dr William Evetts* to Dr. Ducarel.

"Dear Sir, *Laurence Ayot, Aug.* 8, 1742.

"Had I not expected you down in this country by this time, you had heard from me sooner; but this comes to inform you that I have brought Hudibras along with me, and have compared it with the printed notes, and find them generally the same with the manuscript ones, though there are some in manuscript which are not printed; but they contain nothing material in relation to the further discovery of the characters of any persons who bore a part in the transactions of those times. Whatever they are, they are here; and you may compare them, and see what they contain, when I have the pleasure of seeing you here. I have drank a bottle of good Madeira with you several times, and should be glad if you could procure one gallon for me, and put it in a wooden gallon bottle, and pack it up in a basket, and seal it, and leave it at Mr. Lake's, stationer, in Doctors Commons, and direct it for Mr. Evetts, at Mireden, Warwickshire. Be so good as to tell Mr. Lake, that Mr. Jeffent, the Chester waggoner, will call for it, though I cannot justly say at what time. Let the Madeira be of the strongest sort, good against the gout. Your brother says, that the only recompence you can make him for disappointing him this week of your company is to give him that pleasure as soon as you can. All here join in service to you; and I am, dear Sir,

"Yours most sincerely, W. Evetts."

"Dear Sir, *Chippenham, Oct.* 19, 1743.

"Our people arrived here in safety last Wednesday; and I hope, in a week or ten days, to be completely settled. I am obliged to you for your kind intention, if you had had any acquaintance hereabouts, of recommending me to them. I think the town much to be commended for discouraging the enormous salaries which the principal actors expect, and do not doubt but they will be glad of much less, if the town does but continue firm. As to news, I cannot write any from this part, except it be to tell you that Bath is extremely full this season. Indeed, there seems to be a great scarcity of news every where, though I shall expect much from you when the Parliament meets. As to Antiquaries and Antiquities, we have a Physician at the Devizes, who, I am told, has a very large collection of Medals; and at Malmsbury there is a noble remain of the famous Abbey, with a monument of King Athelstan, which, I am told, was unknown to the persons who formed the Prints of Rapin's History. These are all the things which I have yet heard of relating to Antiquities. We join in service to all friends in town: and I remain, dear Sir, yours sincerely, W. Evetts.

* An eminent Physician, first at Hitchin, and afterwards successively at Chippenham and Birmingham.

"I have

"I have just heard, that on Monday last, as Sir Erasmus Philips was returning to Bath, some pigs frightened his horse, which ran back and threw him into the river, just below the bridge, and he was drowned; for no servant was near to help him, though he had three travelling on his journey to attend him*."

"DEAR SIR, *Chippenham, Nov.* 14, 1743.

"I received the favour of yours, and take this opportunity to return you thanks for it; and to acquaint you that I have seen the remains of King Athelstan's monument at Malmsbury, at least what they call by that name, and which people really say is so, but I cannot say I took so much notice of it as I should if I had thought you would have made inquiry about it. There is plainly the remains of a crown upon his head, and there were four little angels or cherubs at the four corners; all are broke off, and but two at most lie by the monument. Inscription I do not remember any. This is all the account I can at present give. When I go to Malmsbury again, I intend to take a more accurate survey of it. There are noble remains of the Abbey, which has been a very grand place. I see by this day's post that there were some curious Coins dug up at Cambury House, had not a stupid goldsmith melted them down. I read your name in the papers upon your late admission; and give you joy upon it.

"I am obliged to you for the *discovery*, which I cannot yet match, but hope I shall in time. Be so good as to let us hear a little news from you when the Parliament meets. I see Dr. Grey has advertised. I think you have already put me down as a Subscriber.

"We join in compliments to Dr. Jenner and all friends; and I remain, dear Sir, yours most heartily, W. EVETTS."

"DEAR DOCTOR, *Chippenham, April* 9, 1744.

"Yours came to hand this day, and gave me a great deal of pleasure, as it is a long time since I have heard from you before. I congratulate you on your new settlement at the Commons, and heartily wish you all success and prosperity in your new place of residence, and method of life. But what do you do for the Horn? for I see Bowen could not live *by* you, or at least among you.—In relation to King Athelstan's monument, it is so long since I viewed it, that I almost forget it again; however, the following particulars are all which are remarkable, as well as I can recollect. He lies supported on each side by a small cherub, one of which is remaining, the other is lost; and both are broke off. His crown is on his head. His feet rest themselves on the back of a lion. I could not find, nor hear of any inscription. The monument is certainly old: according to the tradition of the place, as old as the time of his burial there.

"As to the Church of Monkton Farley, I have not yet seen it, for I am told that they have not yet done digging up the remains of it; so have deferred my journey for some time longer, in

* Sir Erasmus Philips, Bart. M. P. for Haverfordwest, was drowned by a fall from his horse in the river Avon, near Bath, Oct. 15, 1743.

hopes

hopes of meeting with more curiosities by my delay. I can give you no authentic account from any eye-witness, though some say it is not worth seeing, but I imagine they rather have no taste for such matters. Some say there is a monument 1100 years old; but I can scarce think these parts were converted so soon, as Kent was not converted till the year 600 or afterwards. You may expect a fuller account when I have seen it. I am very glad to hear vol. VII. of the Universal History is coming out, for it is a long time since any part of that work has been published. I see Hudibras comes out in May. I saw Smith's death in the papers; and think Hughes is a very lucky man. Let me hear from you soon, to make some amends for your long silence.

"Yours sincerely, W. Evetts.

"Dear Sir, *Chippenham, May* 16, 1744.

"According to promise, this comes to acquaint you that on Monday last I took a ride to view the new-discovered church at Monkton Farley*. It seems to me, as far as I am a judge, a very curious remain of Antiquity, as far as is already uncovered, and I do not at all doubt but more curiosities will be found out, as they remove the rubbish. There are two inscriptions, one inserted in the Gentleman's Magazine for March, but a very faulty copy, so I have sent you an exact one below. The other has Prior Lawrence 616, as plain as I can discover it. Afterwards follows a French inscription, all of which we could not make out, being somewhat straitened in time; the first word is *ici*, and the latter part signifies, he shall pray to God and have pardon; but the middle part is very obscure. I propose to go a second time, and take this inscription more exactly. Be so good as to read the description in the Magazine, and compare this with it. The pavement is composed of bricks inlaid, and is great part of a reddish colour; and there seems to be only flying griffins, and some other figures, not animals, composed of that colour. I did not measure the place. There are four flat stones, three without visible inscriptions, though I think there was one upon one of them, but even all remains of it are obliterated. The reason, I imagine, is, because there is a groove about an inch or more wide round the stone. The Prior is in a praying posture. There is a tomb like a seat, &c. on the North angle. The same inscription is double. About two thirds, &c. there are two steps ascending, &c. This person, as far as I can perceive, is buried at some distance from the altar, I think I may say some yards, so I suppose he was not the founder, &c. To the South, &c. there is a very large yew tree. At some yards to the North-west is discovered another place, lower in the ground than the former, which seems to me to have been a private chapel for confession, and in the wall is a place for holy water. The pavement the

* This antient church was discovered by some labourers employed to level a very uneven piece of ground, used as a rabbit-warren, belonging to Webb Seymour, Esq. See Gent. Mag. vol. XIV. p. 139.

same

same as in the other. The walls are perfect, above a yard high, almost quite round it, up to the bottom of a window in one part. This is but a rude sketch: you may expect a more exact account after I have paid it a second visit. I cannot reconcile the date 616 to history; for if this part of Wessex was converted so early, without doubt there was not time sufficient to found monasteries. I hope this curiosity will induce you to see Wiltshire this summer, which will be a great pleasure to, Yours, W. Evetts.

"P. S. We join in humble service to you and all friends. They have found nothing but a silver thimble. I am disappointed in sending you the inscription which we took, for, it was laid in a window in a Friend's house, and a silly careless girl burnt it. I hope to hear from you soon."

"Dear Doctor, *Chippenham, Sept.* 15, 1744.

"I received the favour of yours; and we return you thanks for your compliments on the increase of our family. We are all in good health.—As to Hudibras, I sent to London for it, but they would not send one, unless I first transmitted to them a subscription paper, which I did not know was necessary, and besides had never a one. As I hear a bad character of the book, I am glad they would not send one especially as it costs 15*s.* for I would not give 5*s.* for it; and, in short, do not intend to have it, so am very glad you returned it, and would have you take no more notice of the matter. I heartily congratulate you on your success in your business, and your Court for the multiplicity of it. I fear the Queen of Hungary is in a bad situation; but what do the Dutch deserve? I have not heard any thing more of Monkton Farley, nor have I seen any plan of this place that I remember; but if I should meet with one, will secure it for you. I saw some time ago at Mr. Talbot's at Laycock the original Magna Charta of Henry the Third, which I am told is the only perfect one in England, that in the Cotton Library having been much damaged by the fire. This is wrote in a good hand, and is very legible; so that with a little trouble I believe I could make out the whole, by comparing one part with another.

"I remain, dear Doctor, yours heartily, W. Evetts."

"Dear Sir, *Birmingham, Dec.* 31, 1746.

"I thank you heartily for your last, and especially for the length of it, which in some measure compensated for your late silence. I thank you likewise for the pains you have taken in inquiring after a purchaser for my 'Universal History,' but I fancy I must sit down contented as I am. I thank you also for your account about the various editions of Shakespeare, of one of which (that printed for Knapton, &c. which I take to be Tonson's) I intend to be a purchaser. We have had several fellows shewing electrical experiments in this town, which are really astonishing. I have read Freke's book about it; but I can by no means be persuaded that he has assigned any sufficient cause for it, or accounted for it; and, in all probability, it will not be explained this century: but if you and I hold out to the year 1801, perhaps we

we may know more about it. As to Medals, very possibly, there might be some picked up here, if I knew whom to apply to about them, which I really do not, neither do I believe we have any Antiquaries or Collectors of Coins in this place. If I could any way contribute to the augmentation of your collection, I should be glad to do it. I have been got into my new house some time, and like it very well; and must needs say that I have met with as much encouragement as I could expect for the time I have been here, and have still greater expectations, as my principal rival has already left the town. We have no complaints here about the disorder among the cattle, though I hear it is much in Leicestershire, and is as near us as Nun-Eaton and Rugby, but I hope will not advance any nearer to us. Sore-throats have been pretty frequent among us, but I believe have been but rarely fatal. We wait impatiently to hear what will be the event of the expedition into Provence, as also of the late revolution at Genoa, which last will probably be the ruin of that antient Republic. We join in humble service to you, and in wishing you the compliments of the season. I hope you will be so good as to favour me with a line soon, which will be a great satisfaction to, dear Sir, yours sincerely, W. Evetts."

"Dear Doctor, *Birmingham, Sept.* 12, 1748.

"I return you thanks for the favour of your last, and for your kind inquiry after our health, and am very much pleased at your good intentions of being a more punctual correspondent. As you threatened to beat up our quarters last year, I was in great hopes you would have taken a trip into these parts this summer, but wish we may have the pleasure of seeing you without fail the next. We have had some of the locusts found in this country, but no great number of them, and I hope they are not numerous enough in any part of this kingdom to do much damage. I am very glad to hear of the discovery of some of Archimedes's works, for every thing wrote by so great a man must be extremely valuable. We were in hopes in this place of having the Peace concluded before this time, that we might vend some of our manufactures, many of which have been treasured up for some years; but are this post a good deal alarmed in hearing more men of war are put in commission, and others ordered to be fitted out with all expedition. This looks as if we had been too sanguine in our expectations of a Peace here, whatever you may have been in town. We join in compliments to your Brother and his Lady, and to Dr. Jenner, and are very glad to hear of their welfare. I am very glad to hear that old Wise has succeeded in the place of Ratcliffe's Librarian; but pray do you know when we are to be favoured with his book of Medals? I have been a subscriber eleven years, and now almost despair of seeing it.

"As to your Postscript. I am in doubt whether it will be better to prefix a general Dedication to the British Ladies, or a particular one to some celebrated female in the *belle monde*. Advise me on that head.

"We

"We join in compliments to yourself; and I remain (desiring to hear from you soon) yours heartily, W. Evetts."

"Dear Doctor, *Birmingham, Dec. 27*, 1749.

"I must own I have been somewhat long in answering your kind letter, for which I am greatly obliged to you, and more particularly for the literary articles. I wish I could send as much in the same way in return; but, as that is not to be expected from this place, I must be content with what I can muster up. And first, in relation to the plan of this town, I have not heard a syllable for some time, though I imagine the person goes on with it; yet I am told he could not make any exact account of the number of inhabitants, as many (in these days of taxes) imagining the account was taken with a view of laying on some new tax, industriously concealed the number of persons which their families consisted of. I have got one of the old plans, and fancy I could procure you one, if you chose to have one; and as to the new, will secure one for you whenever it is published. I shall always be ready to assist you in collecting any kind of plans, &c. of places, &c. in these parts, which I imagine will be agreeable to you, but do not recollect any at present.

"I have often told you that you must not expect any news from hence. The reduction of the interest in the stocks seems to go on but slowly, and to all appearance will not take place to any great purpose, which I imagine will be no unpleasing thing to you and the other proprietors. I must own, I think the scheme a bad one, as, in case it should take place, the sinking fund will become too large to be trusted to any Ministry whatever's management and power.

"You do not mention a word of your Brother, of whose health we should be very glad to hear when you write next, as also to know in what part of the world he now resides.

"We join in heartily wishing you and all friends in town the compliments of the season; and I must now conclude with desiring to hear soon from you, which will be a great pleasure to, dear Sir, yours heartily, W. Evetts."

"Dear Sir, *Birmingham, July* 30, 1750.

"I had the favour of yours this day, which gave me no small pleasure, as it gave me hopes of seeing you here this summer. I am heartily glad to find there is nothing in the scandalous report raised against Dr. Mead; and the authors of it ought to be punished to the utmost. As to what the papers mention of our riots, there is not the least foundation of it, except in one particular, and that was rather owing to a neighbouring Justice than the mobbish disposition of our townsmen; for a woman, of a most infamous character in all respects, informs against upwards of 150 innkeepers of this place for selling spirituous liquors without a licence; at which the mob being incensed, and supposing her (perhaps not unjustly) encouraged by a Justice in her information, rose, seized, and ducked her, but let her escape with life. This

case

case was represented in such colours to the Regency by the Justice (as is supposed) as if our town was actually in arms; and several companies of dragoons thereon ordered to march from Worcester on Sunday, who were so apprehensive of an attack from the supposed rioters, that they loaded their pieces, fixed their bayonets at their entrance of the town, when, to the great surprise and displeasure of the commanding officer at his being sent on such a wild-goose chase in such a hurry, there was not the least sign of resistance or disturbance imaginable. This I know to be the true state of the case, and should not be displeased to have the paragraph inserted in the papers, in vindication of our town from such vile and infamous aspersions: but, if it is inserted, let not my name appear. I hope in your next you will let us know the time when we may expect to see you in these parts, which I hope will be soon. We join in humble service to you; and I remain, dear Doctor, yours heartily, W. EVETTS."

Rev. JOHN FOOTE to Dr. DUCAREL.

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"DEAR SIR, *Maidstone July .., 1745.*

"I should have returned an answer to your letter much sooner, but that I am very lately returned from a little tour I have been making in Berkshire. I can give you but very little satisfaction at present in the particulars you ask after. However, I will make an enquiry, and give you the best account I am able. I know my brother Foote (whom I have scarcely seen since I was last in the country) has several of my Lord Stamford's Books and Manuscripts; and as to my Lord's Collection of Coins and Medals, I have often heard my mother say that my Lady Stamford sold them all one morning to a goldsmith for their weight in gold and silver, which alone amounted to some hundred pounds. I am glad to find that the Table of Coins I sent gave you the satisfaction I expected. In my opinion (between ourselves) I think it rather superior to Mr. Folkes's. I will satisfy you in all the particulars you require the first opportunity. As yet it has not been in my power. A description of your late expedition would be extremely agreeable. I hope you will engage your promise of it very soon. I am, Sir,

"Your most obliged humble servant, J. FOOTE."

To the Rev. Mr. FOOTE, at Maidstone.

"DEAR SIR, *Aug.* 13, 1745.

"Inclosed I return you Lord Stamford's Manuscript, with many thanks. I have shewn it to Mr. Folkes, and to several of my friends eminent and learned in our English Coins, who are

all well pleased with it, and are thereby convinced how great an Antiquary that Noble Lord was. I suppose you are by this time settled in your Curacy, at least I hope so. Pray give me a line this week.

"As to Lord Stamford, I should be glad if you would ask your mother, who I think is still living, whether there was any printed Catalogue of his Coins? in what year they were sold? what year the Books were sold? whether any Catalogue of them is remaining any where to her knowledge? whether any gentlemen in your neighbourhood or elsewhere bought any number of them?

"A. C. DUCAREL."

RICHARD FRANK *, Esq. to Dr. DUCAREL.

"DEAR SIR, *Campsall, Dec.* 10, 1755.

"I am obliged to Dr. Burton for making me acquainted with a gentleman of your abilities, and inclination to serve even those that are no other ways known to you than from the recommendation and a general inclination to the like studies and inquiries with yourself. I had immediately acknowledged your kind and useful letter, but that I waited for that which you gave me reason to expect from Dr. Johnson, which I received the following post, containing some account of the MSS. inquired after †, according to the alphabetical letters and numbers, in both of yours. This account is, to be sure, very short; but I could not reasonably expect a more exact one, from the little time and leisure from the business of his profession that the Doctor could have for the making of it. I could be glad to have these MSS; and, I believe too, Dr. Johnson had rather they passed into my hands, as a relation, than another; but, whether I or any other be the purchaser of them, it must be in a good measure at a venture, and without knowing what they are worth,—and I fancy there will not be many that, on these terms, will care to give what you, on a cursory view of them, judge them to be worth, though I shall lay a great stress upon your opinion whenever a price is set upon them, which as yet hath not been. But, to judge of the account of them now before me, there is a good part of them that, though useful to the Collector, and at the time his collections were made, that is

* Recorder of Pontefract and Dorchester; a polite scholar, and a lover of Antiquities. He was elected F. S. A. in 1756; and died May 22, 1762. Of his valuable Collections, see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. V. p. 328; and his Epitaph, written by Dr. Ducarel, in the same volume, p. 608.

† Of the Collections of Dr. Nathanael Johnson, or rather Johnston, see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. V. p. 528.

not

not so to others, nor now: and, presuming on your excuse for the tediousness of it, I will venture to lay before you some short observations in support of what I have said, upon the heads sent me:

"A. 1. History from William the Conqueror.—This probably must be met with more fully in the several Histories we have, both modern and antient, wrote near to his time.

"B. 1. Antiquities of York.—This hath been fully treated of and exhausted in Drake's Antiquities of York.

"B. 2. Terms of Law.—There are a multitude of printed books, as Terms de la Ley; Spelman's Glossary; Cowel's Interpreter; Jacob's, Bohun's, &c. Law Dictionaries.

"B. 5, 6. Indexes.

"B. 9. Index to Dodsworth.

"D.—A. 2. Index, &c.

"D.—C. 1, 2. Earls and Dukes of Shrewsbury.—I suppose these to be an historical and genealogical account of those Earls and Dukes, the substance of which will doubtless be found in Dugdale's Baronage.

"D.—C. 3. Kings of Northumberland.—In all our Histories.

"D.—D. 3, 4. Earls and Dukes of Shrewsbury.—Vide D.—C. 1 and 2.

"D.—E. 1. Towns' names.—There is an Index Villare of all the Towns in England published.

"D.—G. 4. Index of Towns, from Dodsworth.

"D.—K. 1. General Index to ch. i.

"D.—K. 3. Alphabetical List of K. 2, (being an alphabetical list of parochial antiquities in K. 2.)

"D.—L. 1. Indexes and Letters.

"D.—X. 3. Earls of Shrewsbury.—Vide D.—C. 1, 2; and D.—D. 3, 4.

"D.—X. 6, 7, 8. Ditto.

"E. 2. Ditto.

"E. 4. Siege of Pontfreit Castle.—I have a copy from the same original MS. which the Collector made use of.

"E. 5. Forms of Law.—Can be of no great use.

"E. 6. Livings, Patrons, &c.—Published in Willis's Northern Cathedrals, and in Ecton's Thesaurus, and Torr's MSS. in the Cathedral of York, of which I have a copy.

"E. 9. Antiquities of York.—Published by Drake.

"E. 10. Catalogue of Towns.—Vide D.—E. 1; D.—E. 4.

"By which you will see that most of the above articles, though useful, and almost necessary to the collection, are, by what hath happened since the time, become, if not entirely, at least much less so now.

"I have had in my hands the two volumes relating to Pomfret for near a twelvemonth; and can therefore say, with certainty, that they did not answer my expectation of them; and I fear the same may turn out with respect to many others. But there is one material article, which, I have been told by the late

late Dr. Johnson, was in this collection, which I see no account of, *viz.* a thick folio MS. being an historical and genealogical account of the D'Arcy family, now Earl of Holderness, compiled by Sir William Dugdale, Dr. Johnson, &c. at the instance and for the use of the then Lord D'Arcy of Aston, who caused it to be transcribed upon vellum, and the arms, &c. to be finely illuminated, which book of Lord D'Arcy's perished in the flames when Aston House was burnt, during this Lord Holderness's minority; so that this first draught is the only one (wherever it is) now remaining of it, and consequently very valuable to that family and others. The deceased Dr. Johnson told me, he had mentioned it to Sir Conyers D'Arcy, who gave him (as he thought) but a cool answer, and put off the consideration of it till Lord Holderness should come to age. Whether Lord Holderness then got it, or what is become of it, I know not; but, perhaps, this was as valuable as any of the whole collection; and, I fear, if the whole present one was carefully compared with the Catalogue sent in by the Collector on the publication of the 'Catalogus Librorum MSS. in Angliâ et Hiberniâ,' and which may be there seen, tit. *Johnson*, there will be found many others, and perhaps the most material ones, wanting.

"I have heard that the Society of Antiquaries have published, and continue still so to do, many Ruins, &c. of Castles, Abbeys, &c. I should be glad to know whether a set of these, so far as they have gone, are purchaseable, and at what price, of which doubtless you can inform me.

"You see, Sir, what sort of a Correspondent your good-nature hath drawn upon you; who hath no other excuse for the liberty and tediousness of this; but that amiable principle which regards every thing in the most favourable light, as I hope it will do this, that I may have the continuance of your correspondence. You will please to add this favour,—to present my compliments to Dr. Simpson, and tell him, I purpose to place my nephew in his College this spring; and, if my affairs admit of coming on to town, the greatest pleasure I propose to myself from it will be to pay my respects to him and you.

"I am, dear Sir, your obliged friend and humble servant,

"RICH. FRANK."

"DEAR SIR, *Pomfret, Jan.* 12, 1757.

"I cannot forget my friends at Doctors Commons, so long as Dr. Simpson and you are there; and if I could be guilty of sliding into so much ingratitude imperceptibly, you would kindly recover me from it, by daily heaping new favours upon me, such as I must esteem this last of your Treatise of the Coins of the Dukes of Bretagne, &c.; at the same time that I lament my own inability to answer the expectations you have more kindly than justly conceived of me. Nevertheless, as you desire it, I have carefully examined the MS. compared it with Lobineau and Gale, and made some little trifling observations upon it, which accompany this. I do not return the MS. &c. as it

seems to me you did not intend I should; but, if I have mistaken you, I beg you will immediately correct me, that they may be as immediately returned. I have likewise added a small sketch of part of the Pedigree of Johnson; by which you will see that the last Dr. Henry was grandson, not son, of the Antiquary, who did not deal much in Coins, at least as far as I am yet acquainted with his MSS; the number of which, when I purchased them, was 97; since which they have received an addition by those you were so kind as to recover for me by means of Mr. Martin; but the exact number cannot well be ascertained, as they have been differently bound up, or rather put together, since the Catalogue published in the 'Catalogus Librorum' MSS. though doubtless many have been lost.

"I hope by this time you will be able to procure me all that the Society have hitherto published; and, if either Dr. Simpson or you are so good as to disburse the amount, it shall immediately be remitted, with due acknowledgement.

"Your Map will be of singular use, and could not be wished to be otherways than on a large scale, if your Treatise had admitted of it; for, as to the trifling mistakes of the Engraver, they may easily be corrected.

"I wish you success in all your undertakings, particularly in your studies directed to the instruction and amusement of others, and that you may be able to carry them on through many happy years, for your own honour and their benefit; and am, dear Sir,

"Your obliged friend and humble servant, RICH. FRANK.

Nathan Johnson, of Pontefract, =.... com. Ebor, M.D. the Antiquary.

Cudworth Johnson, of York, M.D. 1st. son. =.... dau. of .... Pelham, of Hull, by .... dau. and coheiress of Richard Frank, of Campsall, esq. Chas. Johnson, of Pontefract, M.D. 2d son. =

Pelham Johnson, of Westminster, M.D. living 1757. =..... Western.

Henry Johnson, LL. D. late of Whitehall, Chancellor of Landaff. Ob. 1756, s. p. =..... sister of Dr. John Harris, Bp. of Landaff.

"Observations on Dr. Ducarel's 'Treatise of Coins of the Dukes of Bretagne, Earls of Richmond, by R. Frank.'

"P. 1. *note* b. Duke of Bretagne, *and Earl of Richmond.*

"P. 3. M. CLVIII. Put in margin, '1158, x Kal. Maii, 22 *April;*' and between 'qui hoc,' and 'postulaverunt,' insert '*etiam,*' for so in Lobineau.

"P. 4. Coin No. 2. As the first, &c. checque is left plain, it should be bigger; and the second, &c. checque, if Azure, should be by horizontal strokes ≡≡≡, and so it is in the centre Seal, Lobineau, No. 71, 72, 73, 80, 81, 83, and in Gale, No. 6, 7, 9,

7, 9, 10; though it is true that in 11, it is Or (marked always by dots) and Azure, with a bordure Gules, charged with lioncels; and, in truth, as these Coins of yours are engraved, I should have blazoned the coat Azure and Sable (always marked by squares). The canton here may be charged with leaves, the rather as in the quarterings Nos. 5, 7, and 8, they seem more plainly such, though what kind of leaves I know not; and it should seem as if these were the antient arms of Bretagne, before the family of Dreux introduced into their stead, the ermines (the antient arms of the City of Brienne, from whom those of Dreux maternally descended) as Lobineau says (though I do not now remember the place) they did.

"P. 5. No. 3. I should have called this cross patée.

"P. 3. became Earl of Richmond June 1334, 8 Edw. III.; *r.* 1338, 12 Edw. III. On his monument in Lobineau, I. 311. his shield is wholly semée d' ermine, without the checquy of Dreux.

"P. 8. Campiegne, *r.* Compiegne.

"P. 11. Coin No. 10. I take this to be intended for a ducal coronet, and that the dots are meant for pearls.

"P. 12. Coin 11. I take these to be two spots of ermine reversed. I observe likewise that some of the crosses patèe are marked with perpendicular strokes, which denote Gules; and others with traverse ones Sable. Qu. the reason?

"P. 12. *note* k. This family of Montfort might have their name Seigneural originally from Montfort in Germany; but those that succeeded to Bretagne (I think) are said by Lobineau to be of Montfort L'Aumary, in France. Vide Moreri Dict. Idcò qu.

"P. 13. *note* l. 15 Edw. III. 1341.

"P. 16. Coins 27 and 28. Certainly no place; the head of which is rounder, and not with such a peaked nose; nor, I think, dog, but rather fox or wolf, to denote the sagacity, or fierceness, or bravery of the Prince giving it.

"P. 17. Tourneuve, *Tour Neuve.*

"P. 20. Coin 34. The outward circle is of I. and dots of Ermine with circles interchangeably."

"DEAR SIR, *Pomfret, May* 2, 1757.

"I deferred thus long acknowledging your favour, in hopes I might at the same time have returned my thanks for the Society's Prints, and which I have still to hope for from Mr. Martin, which, I do not doubt, ere long I shall be able to do. I have acquainted Dr. Burton with your kindness in being a subscriber to his book, the first volume of which is in the press, and I suppose, will soon be out, and shall be taken care of, subject to your orders.

"I have had an infinite deal of trouble in digesting Dr. Johnson's MSS. and have not yet gone quite through with them; but have the satisfaction to tell you, from what I already know, that there are many valuable things, as well as some trash amongst them. I hope, when you send the Prints, &c. you will be so

good as to let me know what I am indebted to you, as it is not reasonsble that you should be in disburses longer than is absolutely necessary.—I have had the pleasure to write to his Grace the new Archbishop of Canterbury, and mentioned you as my friend, and as one that might be very useful to his Grace, if he should think proper to honour you with his commands, particularly in going through with the Registers of that See, which the late Archbishop had employed you in. I wish it was in my power to be as useful to you as it is in my inclinations, for then I might give you real proofs of my being

"Your sincere friend and well-wisher, RICH. FRANK.

"P. S. Please to make my compliments to Dr. Simpson and his Lady, Mr. Crespigny, and other Friends."

"DEAR SIR, *Pomfret, May* 20, 1757.

"I have before me two of your favours, dated the 7th and 17th instant; and have the pleasure to acquaint you, that, in his Grace of Canterbury's acknowledgment of my congratulation, there is this paragraph:—'I have been before-hand with you in taking notice of Dr. Ducarel, and appointed him to be my Librarian at Lambeth, in order to encourage and enable him to go on with his useful work, and in his studies of Antiquity. He had often named you to me as his particular friend.'—This, I hope, is an earnest of future favour; which I am sure you well deserve, and I hope his Grace will grant.

"I have taken your hint, of writing to Mr. Martin; and hope, either through your hands, or by some other canal, I shall soon receive the things I am encouraged to expect from him, as well as those you purpose to send me. When I do so, you will receive the repeated thanks of

"Your much obliged friend and humble servant, RICH. FRANK."

"DEAR SIR, *Campsall, Nov.* 23, 1757.

"The box, with the contents, came safe to my hands; and I immediately set about to examine them, and found (not without high indignation at the beast who had occasioned it) the Drawings, however mangled, very valuable to a Yorkshire Antiquary; but the MSS. of little or no use, as consisting chiefly of books of prescriptions to the Doctor's patients, family-letters, accompts, and extracts from printed books. Nevertheless, I think myself highly obliged to Mr. Martin and you for them, and shall acknowledge the same to him.

"I wrote again to Drake and Burton about the Canterbury Arms, &c.; and had for answer from Burton, and Cæsar Ward, Printer at York, with whom Drake when there lodges, that he was gone to Bath for the recovery of his health, but had left word that his Plates were in London, where, in his going or returning, he would see and concert measures with you in relation to them. I should advise your writing to him at Bath, under frank or cover to George Fox Lane, Esq. Member of Parliament, with whom he went up, and, I believe, is. I am obliged

to

to you for the Catalogue of Sir Julius Cæsar's MSS. though it had already been sent me. There are many articles in it valuable; but the purchasing of these things is a high expenee, and therefore ought to have bounds set to it, for which reason I would confine myself to such as more immediately relate to my own County.

"The first volume of Burton's book is printing off; but he complains of the expence, and that his subscriptions fall greatly short of what he hoped they would have done; and I fear this is the case, as he hath been unhappily pointed out as a great zealot in party matters. I have got him several subscriptions amongst the Whigs; but this hath gone against the grain with them, and chiefly complied with from a personal regard to me. I have given him my helping hand, and shall continue to do so, as well from a general inclination I have to encourage things of this kind, as a personal regard to him as a Brother Antiquary, exclusive of politics, in which, I believe, we think differently.

"I am, dear Sir, your obliged friend and servant,

RICH. FRANK."

"DEAR SIR, *Pomfret, Dec.* 31, 1757.

"As soon as I received your last favour, I fell about tumbling over my MSS; and what I have as yet met with is only two short sketches of part of the Hutton Pedigree, both beginning with Archbishop Hutton, and deducing down the same, and chiefly the Poppleton branch, descended from Sir Thomas Hutton, Knt. the Archbishop's second son, to 1665; the last Heraldic Survey in this County by Sir William Dugdale; and the Monumental Inscriptions of Sir Timothy Hutton, the Archbishop's eldest son, founder of his Grace's or the Marsh branch, and of Elizabeth, his lady, in Richmond church; and of Sir Thomas Hutton, second son, and divers of the branch, in the church of Poppleton, near York;—all of which, as still (I presume) in being there, might better, I should think, be transcribed from the monuments, &c. themselves. Nevertheless, I will cause these, and what else I can meet with, to be transcribed and sent you.

"I have likewise received the Society's Circular Letter, and will send them the best account I am able of any copies of Domesday relating to and in this County, as soon as I have an answer to a letter I have written about one of them. I am sorry they should think of publishing so valuable a Record from fragments of this kind, which must, in their own nature, be always imperfect and incorrect; and am surprized a Society so respectable for its institution, the learning of many of its Members, and the high station of others in life, should not have interest to obtain an order from the Crown, for having it from the Original, and upon reasonable terms; and fear without this it will not answer the expectation the world will have of a book published in their name; but doubtless this matter hath been considered.

"Hath any thing, and what, passed in your Court, relative to a divorce of Godfrey Wentworth, of Hickleton and Wooley;

com.

com. Ebor. from his wife?—I wish you many happy years, being very much

"Your friend and servant, RICH. FRANK."

"DEAR SIR, *Pomfret, Jan.* 14, 1758.

"I have by this post sent to the Society, addressed to Mr. Norris, their Secretary, an account of seven different copies of so much of Domesday Book as relates to this County, all of them mediately or immediately taken from Lord Rockingham's, which was taken about 1665 from the Original, under the care of Sir William Dugdale. I take it for granted, that the only use the Society mean to make of these fragments is to collate them with the Original, thereby to save so much of the great expence of re-copying the whole; as the proposed Edition cannot come out worthy of them without being taken from the Original, or, what is the same, copies compared with it. And, if I might venture to give my opinion in a matter so much better understood by them, I should think it would be best to publish it in two columns (in the manner as Wilkins's Saxon Laws, &c.) the original text and character on one side, and the same in a common character, and perhaps with the abbreviations filled up, on the other opposite to it; as, I am very sure, common readers, and even some that pretend to be Antiquaries, will not read and fill up the abbreviations of it right; and that there should be a good margin, for such as would, to write the modern names upon, which they (for want of sufficient information) may have omitted or mistaken, for I take it for granted they will give the modern names, and think this might be done with pretty good exactness by consulting gentlemen of different Counties, skilled in these things, that might be met with in the great City of London, &c. And I should think it ought to be accompanied with an historical dissertation, explaining the occasion, and manner how, and time when, this famous Record was made up, and the great care with which copies of it (as of Magna Charta) were deposited in the different great Cathedrals, &c. though now all reduced to one great Original in the Exchequer Office. And it would likewise be proper to give an account of the measures of land, and other terms made use of in it; and perhaps too of the great men mentioned in it as the then immediate tenants of the Crown, or at least of reference to the Baronage, &c. where such accounts of them might be found; with an Index of the antient and modern names, and reference to the pages where to be met with. Many more things might and ought to be done for it, to make it answer the expectation the world will conceive of an Edition published in the name of so respectable a Society as that of the Antiquaries.

"I acquainted you in my last with what I had hitherto met with relating to his Grace of Canterbury's family, and the churches in which the monumental inscriptions were, presuming you would chuse to have them from thence; if otherwise, I will send

send them.—I hear our friend Dr. Simpson is come, or coming, into this County; but have not seen him, as I should doubtless be glad to do.

"Sir Peter Ramsden set out for London on Thursday last. Lord Rockingham is already there; and I have this post apprized him of the application that will probably be made to him for his MS. in such a manner as, I am very sure, he will let the Society have the use of it.

"I wish you many happy years, and much success in all your labours, &c. being very truly

"Your affectionate friend and humble servant, RICH. FRANK."

"SIR, *Pomfret, Jan.* 28, 1758.

"I have, in obedience to his Grace of Canterbury's commands, sent you the monumental inscriptions, &c. carefully and exactly transcribed from Dr. Johnson's copy of them; though I plainly see there are errors in them, and therefore could wish his Grace would get them transcribed from the originals, if still in being, as I presume they may be, and, if I might venture to advise, have draughts made of the monuments, to be inserted in the account as embellishments to it.

"I have seen this often done in historical and genealogical accounts of families that have passed through my hands, and thought it ornamental. It is probable this account is intended by his Grace only as a private one, to be kept in his family; but (if that should not be thought improper) I should be highly pleased with a copy, which you might, with his Grace's permission, cause to be taken for me, and I should very willingly be at the expence of, to be preserved with my other MSS. as a valuable thing in itself, and the more so to me, from the high esteem I have for his Grace, whom I have had the honour to have been long known to.

"I am sorry the old gentleman you mention to have a full copy of Domesday will not let you have the use of it; but I have met with others of the same narrow way of thinking. I cannot say I approve of publishing it by parts, in little, a County at a time; and should imagine the usefulness of the thing, and the confidence that might so justly be reposed in the Society, might gain such encouragement as to be equal to this, or almost any undertaking. Why should it not be recommended to his Majesty, as Rymer's Fœdera was to Queen Anne? or why not at the public expence, as the Journals of the House of Commons, if too great even for a Society? Something of this kind might, and, I think, ought to be done on such an occasion.

"I beg my duty to his Grace, and my compliments to Dr. Simpson and his Lady; should have been glad to have seen them, and hope to do in summer.

"Mr. Wood, who brings you this, is a neighbour of mine here, and Town Clerk of our Corporation. I am, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate friend and humble servant, RICH. FRANK."

"DEAR

"Dear Sir, *Pomfret, March* 28, 1759.

"It is a long while since I have heard from, though I have of you, that you were at the meeting of the Society, and therefore hope you are restored to perfect health.

"I understand you were so good as to present Dr. Burton's Monasticon; that it was kindly received; and that some of your Members have proposed his coming into the Society, which, I flatter myself, you will favour his doing, as an industrious fellow-labourer in Antiquities, and one for whom, on that account, I have long had a regard. If Mr. Morant goes on with his 'Antiquities of Essex,' I should be glad you would, with my compliments to him, subscribe to it for me; for I think he hath shewn great abilities, as well as industry, in his account of Colchester. I am obliged to you for what you say with respect to my Relation's Epitaph, and will think of it. I have got a copy taken of my draught of Pomfret and Siege in 1648, which I mentioned, and will take the first good opportunity of sending it up to you.

"I beg my compliments to our friend Dr. Simpson; that I may soon hear from you; and that you will believe me to be,

"Your affectionate friend and humble servant, Rich. Frank."

"Dear Sir, *Pomfret, April* 18, 1759.

"I am very glad that I may now congratulate you upon your Commissaryship upon so good authority as yourself, and wish you may long enjoy it in health and happiness. I wish this pleasing part of your letter had not received the abatement it must, by the melancholy account you give of our friend Dr. Simpson*, for whom I am greatly concerned on his own as well as his family's account, who justly regarded him as a founder and raiser of it; which pleasing dreams are, I am afraid, near an end; but 'Fiat voluntas tua, sicut in cœlo, ita et in terrâ,' is all we can and ought to say. I have waited for a good opportunity to send you the draught of Pomfret and Siege, and have now put it into the hands of Mr. Winn, a young gentleman at the Bar, of Lincoln's Inn, who, I believe, will take the advantage of delivering it himself, that he may by this means become acquainted with you; and, if you should be at leisure to entertain him with some of your Coins, Prints, &c. he will be greatly pleased with them and you;—and I may venture to say that your time will not be ill bestowed upon him. As for the draught, I submit it entirely to the Society, to do what they please with it; but, if that should be to publish it†, I cannot help indulging my vanity so far as to wish some notice might be taken of it coming from their and your friend and servant, Rich. Frank.

"P. S. If Mr. Morant publishes his 'Antiquities of Essex' by subscription, I hope he will admit of my name as a favourer of him and it."

* Sir Edward Simpson, Knt. Dean of the Arches Court of Canterbury, Judge of the Prerogative Court of Doctors Commons, and M. P. for Dover; died May 20, 1764.

† See Vetusta Monumenta, I. Pl. 42.

Rev.

Rev. James Granger* to Dr. Ducarel.

"*Shiplake, Dec.* 20, 1772.

"J. Granger presents his best respects to Dr. Ducarel, with many thanks for his account of Dr. Walker. He begs Dr. Ducarel's acceptance of the Print of Mr. Huggins, from a private Plate, and never sold in the shops. It is after a Painting by Hogarth. Huggins, who did a good Translation of Dante, had it engraved, to prefix to that Work, which was never printed. He was son of that cruel Keeper of the Fleet prison who was punished for the ill treatment of his prisoners.—J. Granger would be greatly obliged to Dr. Ducarel if he could procure him the Print of Dr. Walker. He wishes that he had more Prints by or after Hogarth, as they would be much at Dr. Ducarel's service."

"Sir, *Shiplake, June* 4, 1773.

"I am well acquainted with the Picture which you mention, and which well deserves the character you have given it. Mr. James West told me that it was the property of Abp. Parker; and I have no doubt but it was painted by Lyne, who was retained in his Grace's service at Lambeth *as an Engraver*, as I am informed by Mr. Ames, in his 'Typographical Antiquities,' p. 540. It appears, at the end of the Second Part of 'Wit's Commonwealth,' that the same Artist was also a *very eminent Painter*, and that he flourished in the reign of Elizabeth. I lent this book to Mr. Davies the Bookseller, so that I cannot refer you to the page, where nothing *particular* is said of him. This valuable Picture has been engraved by Remigius Hogenberg, alias Berg (by which name he was commonly called), who was another Engraver retained by the Archbishop, and who, according to Mr. George Vertue, did the first engraved Portrait that was ever done in England, which is that which is executed from this Picture. T. Berg (as Mr. Tyson, Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, and of the Society of Antiquaries, says, in a letter to me,) was Illuminator to the Archbishop. He did, as it appears, from the *same Picture*, a beautiful illumination in the original copy of the Statutes of that College, whence Mr. Tyson traced off, and etched the Print herewith sent, which is, Sir, much at your service. It appears, upon the whole, that Lyne was an eminent Painter as well as Engraver, retained by the Archbishop; and it is to me extremely probable that the Picture in question was that Prelate's property, as it has been copied in water-colours, and engraved by two Artists in his service. I never saw or heard of any Picture in oil done by T. Berg, and therefore conclude that the Portrait, now fortunately in the possession of his Grace of Canterbury, was done by Lyne. Mr. Bull informed me, that one of the family of Roelans inhabited the house where Tradescant afterwards lived, at Lambeth, and that he sold it to him. John Roelans was possibly the person, as he has ornaments of

* The benevolent Rector of Shiplake, Oxfordshire, and the well-known Author of the "Biographical History of England."

fruit,

fruit, flowers, &c. denoting his love of gardening, underneath his head, which was done at Antwerp, 1641. This I have, and three more of the family. Query, if the other was done at London? If so, he is the most likely to be the person.

"I am, with the greatest respect, &c. JAMES GRANGER."

"*From Mr. Loveday's Study, March* 9, 1774.

"J. Granger returns Dr. Ducarel many thanks for his very kind present of Mr. Ives's Head. He is very glad to hear from Dr. Loveday that Dr. Ducarel is in good health."

Rev. Dr. ZACHARY GREY to Dr. DUCAREL.

"WORTHY SIR, *Cambridge, Aug.* 12, 1742.

"I had the honour of your obliging letter this moment, and shall take it as a particular favour if you can procure me a sight of those MS notes upon Hudibras in Dr. West's custody. I shall thankfully acknowledge my obligations to you and the Doctor in the best manner I am able.—I shall go next Wednesday to Houghton Conquest, for the remainder of the summer, where I should be proud to wait on you if your affairs should call you into Bedfordshire, or at this place in the winter.

"If you will be so good to direct them to me at the Rev. Mr. Warcopp's, in Craven-street, or Mr. Warcopp's, linen-draper, at the White Lion, Charing-cross, they will convey them to me. I beg my compliments to Dr. Warren, and Mr. West, the franker of your letter; and believe me to be, worthy Sir, your much obliged and most obedient humble servant, ZACH. GREY."

JAMES HAMMOND, Esq. to Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Dover, May* 30, 1769.

"I hope I shall yet have the pleasure of your company before this summer ends, that I may communicate to you my remarks on Dover Castle, the Monasteries, Churches, and Harbour of Dover,—and, as a specimen, I write out an alphabet of what principally relates to the Antiquities of St. Mary's church, whereof the bearer, our friend Mr. Edwards, is Minister.

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Hemington, Vicar of Huffam, law-suit 1634. 48
History of Dover. 96
Christopher James, Curate, stopped preaching because he was married. 10
Inventory of church plate unsold 1552. 9
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Obit, is a funeral solemnity, or office for the dead, or yearly or other commemoration of some deceased person, and the day of their death ; Priest, Deacon, and Subdeacon, attend Grace's obit, 1526.... 2
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"I find the choice of Mayor and Members for Dover was always in St. Peter's church till about the year 1583; and it then becoming ruinous, the said choice was removed to St. Mary's, and continued there to this day, to the scandal of Religion; and St. Peter's church was sold soon after 1583 by this Corporation, but by what authority appears not on record.

"I have a correspondent now searching for writings of antiquity (through Flanders and Brabant) that may relate to the Monasteries, &c. of this town and county; the success of which you will know from, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, JAS. HAMMOND."

"DEAR SIR, *Dover, Jan.* 19, 1771.

"I have for some time past lived in hopes of some light into the Antiquities of Dover, to be obtained by means of a friend acquainted with some of the Monks at St. Omer's. They are such a wary set, it is difficult to get them in a humour, though I am pretty sure they have many curious pieces in their archives at that place, which may be come at so soon as my friend's health will permit. Whenever it is, you may depend on hearing from, or seeing me.

"The present parish church of St. Mary the Virgin in Dover was, at the Reformation, a Parsonage belonging to the Maison de

Dieu

Dieu there, which Sir John Thompson, the last Master, returned as a Parsonage of 6*l. per annum*, and held it till 1542.

"From my memoirs of this town, it appears, King Henry the Eighth was frequently here about that time, supervising the works of this harbour (in which he took great delight); having put them under the direction of the above-mentioned Sir John Thompson, who appears to have been a gentleman of such ingenuity, that said King removed him from being Parson of St. James's in Dover, to be Master of the Maison Dieu, a place then worth 120*l. per annum*. — That King Henry was an humourist, I think History, as well as our Records, give sufficient proof; for, anno 1537, that King's footman was paid two shillings for a forfeit because the bells were not rung against the King's coming.

"In the year 1538, it appears that King Henry the Eighth was at Dover; that they rung the bells of St. Mary's church when his Majesty came in and went out; that they sealed up the church doors at the King's departure; that at this time the pews of St. Martin's church were pulled down and put up at this church at the expence of the parishioners, and it does not appear they paid any thing for them. Thus, it is presumed, St. Mary's and St. Peter's churches in Dover were then given to the Mayor and Jurats by that King (for whom, 1541, was expended upon those that did ring, at the King's Grace coming into town, threepence); for the latter, in which elections of Mayors and Members were made, falling to decay about the year 1581, a decree of Common Council was made, to remove them from St. Peter's to St. Mary's church, in which they have (to the great dishonour of God) been carried on ever since, though we have a spacious Town-hall, equally as fit for the purpose, and the church of St. Peter's was sold by the Corporation about that time, and the proceeds carried to the Chamberlain's account.

"From the year 1537, the Parishioners of St. Mary's have chosen their own Ministers, as that church seems then given them by King Henry, and thereby exempt. Mr. Olam, the Mayor of Dover that year, gave his commandment for the new paving that church; and from that time also, the Mayor, and such of the Jurats as are of that parish, have been named at all vestries as the head managers and principal inhabitants; and on any poor person applying to those Justices of the Peace, at their sittings in the Court-hall, weekly or otherwise, complaining of sickness, want, and distress, requiring immediate relief, it hath been customary, time immemorial, to grant them a gathering, in the following form, to save them flinging themselves on the parish, *viz.*

'At a Court holden the .. day of ..... 17... resolved, that a collection be made in the parish church of St. Mary in Dover, on Sunday the .... instant, both forenoon and afternoon, for the relief of A. B. who has been sick a long time, and reduced to great necessity thereby.

'By order of the Mayor and Jurats.'

"From the violence of the late election, and the Churchwardens' opposition

opposition to the Mayor and Jurats (who were in the interest of Government) they last Sunday took it into their heads to forbid Mr. Edwards, our Minister, from reading the order of the Mayor and Jurats for the relief of one James Robinson, as customary; and substituted an order of their own, which Mr. Edwards also refused reading.

"As I have said before, it has been the custom time immemorial, and no doubt from the time of the Reformation, that collections have been so made by order of the Mayor and Jurats, for the relief of such poor persons as they found to be proper objects of charity. I shall be extremely obliged to you in signifying whether two insolent churchwardens can be justified in ordering Mr. Edwards to desist from reading the Mayor and Jurats' order for the said collection; and whether, if read, they can refuse to collect, or prevent the overseers of the poor from doing it, in the church: or whether, on the Mayor and Jurats complaining thereof to the Archbishop, &c. any order might be obtained, to oblige the churchwardens, in future, to comply with the antient rules and orders observed in the church of St. Mary's in Dover.

"Believe me to be, on all occasions, dear Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant JAS. HAMMOND."

To JAMES HAMMOND, Esq. at Dover.

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, Jan.* 23, 1771.

"I am favoured with yours of the 19th instant. I have long since been informed of the large MS Collections you have made towards an History of Dover; and do not doubt but the assistance your friend hath obtained for you from the Archives of the Monks of St. Omer will greatly perfect that learned work.

"The Church of St. Mary at Dover, being exempt from the Archdeacon of Canterbury, is therefore under my jurisdiction as Commissary of that Diocese. I am extremely sorry that any dispute has arisen between the Churchwardens and the Minister thereof; but am obliged to acquaint you, that it would be highly improper for me to give any advice or opinion in a matter which may possibly come before me hereafter in a judicial capacity.

"I remain, Sir, &c. &c. A. C. DUCAREL."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"DEAR SIR, *Dover, June* 26, 1772.

"It gave me much concern that I was deprived of the pleasure of a conference with you, when I was last in town, by a chain of unforeseen accidents, more especially as I had much to say in a little time.

"By the copies of letters on the other side, you will please see what I have been doing, and wish to do; and shall be exceedingly obliged to you for your assistance in a trial to come at a copy of Mr. Hannington's deed of gift of St. Mary's church to the townsmen of Dover (which I apprehend was granted about the year 1550), being formerly part of the possessions of the Master and Brethren

Brethren of the Maison Dieu in Dover. As the matter is pretty clearly explained on the other side, I shall conclude with wishing you health and happiness, being in greatest truth, dear Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, JAS. HAMMOND.

"Extract of a Letter from Mr. Hammond to the Rev. Mr. Beauvoir, at Canterbury, dated May 12, 1772.

"I have this winter, from a number of antient MSS, worked very hard in compiling an History of Dover, &c. under the following heads, *viz.*

Dover. { Town, country, and coast for ten miles round. / Churches, Monasteries, and Hospitals. / Castle. / Harbour. / Antiquities as a Cinque Port.

"Among the MSS. I have a curious piece relative to the Maison Dieu in this town, whereby the state of it at the Dissolution is as well known as if I could speak with the Master and Brethren of that Hospital.

"It appears, the Master and Brethren quitted possession anno 1542; that then King Henry the Eighth's officer, by virtue of letters patent (as Surveyor of the Victualling), came into their house, and remained there until he died, which was not till after the year 1600.

"This officer's name was William Hannington, esq. who took possession of all the lands, tenements, churches, chapels, and appurtenances, belonging to the said Hospital, and kept them until leased off by the Crown. He says, in his examination, he had possession of St. Mary's church in Dover some years, and kept a preacher there at his expence; but, on the application of the townsmen, who desired to put in their own Minister, he granted their request by deed, but no such writing now here in being. I apprehend the said deed may be in the Library at Canterbury, and is dated about 1550, because that year Mr. Hannington was Mayor of Dover, and, I apprehend, a man of note, being married to a daughter of Mr. Monyng, Lieutenant of Dover Castle, and was about twenty-two years of age when appointed to his said office of Surveyor of the Victualling, which he had continued in 58 years when he was examined in 1600, and was then 80 years old.

"As Mr. Hannington must have died soon after 1600, and scarcely without a will proved at Canterbury, I wonder whether he took any notice therein of his gift of the Church or Chapel of St. Mary the Virgin in Dover to the Mayor and Jurats in behalf of the townsmen, or relied on his former grant thereof in about 1550, which, I presume, is in the Court of Canterbury also (as I have said before), and as you have some acquaintance with the proper Officers of the said Court, I should be glad to be informed thereof (at leisure)."

"Extract

"Extract of Dr. Burrell's Letter to Mr. Hammond.

"*Berkeley-square, June* 23, 1772.

"I have enquired in the Surveyor General's office for Mr. Hannington's grant of St. Mary's church to the townsmen, but no such deed is deposited there, nor is recorded in the Office Registers. I think you may probably obtain some account of it in the Lambeth MSS. or those deposited in the Augmentation office, in both which Dr. Ducarel can give you information. The former are under his immediate care and superintendance. I did not quite understand your idea of Mr. Hannington's will being proved at Canterbury. If you mean in the Prerogative Office of the Archbishop of Canterbury at Doctors Commons, in order to find it you must name the year, and, if possible, the month wherein he died; in which case I will enquire, and, if it is there, inspect it,—but should think it will be very difficult to find, without the time of his death being more precisely ascertained than by your letter. W. BURRELL."

JOHN IVES*, Esq. to Dr. DUCAREL.

"WORTHY SIR, *Great Yarmouth, Dec.* 15, 1773.

"Having for some time employed my leisure hours in drawing up a few remarks upon Burgh Castle in this neighbourhood (the ancient *Garianonum)* I propose to print them in a quarto pamphlet in the form of a letter, which I hope you will give me leave to address to you.

"Inclosed is a view and an ichnography of this venerable *castrum,* which I shall be much obliged to you to let your engraver reduce to a quarto size, and execute them properly. You will find some trumpery Latin verses at the bottom of the plan, which I would have left out, as well as the memorandum of finding two Coins, &c.

"I believe my cabinet will afford a Plate of Antiquities found at Burgh, but this I must defer till I have an opportunity of searching minutely. I shall print at Norwich, where we have tolerable good workmen, but no rolling press; 500 will be my number, and the same quantity of both plates must be rolled off at London.

"I shall esteem it a favour if you will honour me with your thoughts upon this affair as soon as you receive this parcel, which a neighbour of mine, in whom I can confide, brings you. The engraver, I hope, will take care to keep the drawings clean, and return them safe. I suppose they will not amount to more than five pounds engraving. I remain, dear Sir,

"Your faithful and obliged servant, J. IVES."

* Of whom see "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. p. 200.

"WORTHY

T. Burdwell pinx. P. Audinet sculp.

Tho: Martin

of Palgrave — Born 1696. 7. died 1771.

Perry del. P. Audinet sculp.

J. Ives.

F.R.S. & F.S.A. — Born 1752; died 1776.

"WORTHY SIR, *Great Yarmouth, March* 28, 1774.

"I should have done myself the honour of writing to you long before now, but have been much out of order with a slight fever, which confined me to my chamber, and forbad me the use of my study.—I am now, thank God, perfectly recovered, and at liberty to thank you very kindly for your most obliging favour of this morning. On the other side you will find an account of the Seals of the Bishops of Norwich in my possession* (late Thomas Martin's): you will soon observe there is by no means a regular series, and many of them are broken and damaged. Mr. Martin was apt to think and speak too highly of his literary possessions, and probably in that manner has represented this collection to you.—However, if you think it right to exhibit these venerable remains to the publick, I will (after my Burgh affair is finished) bestow a few hours upon them, being ever ambitious to observe your directions, and to deserve your favour.

"I am infinitely obliged to you for your recommendation of Hooper; he appears to be just the man I wanted; I am greatly pleased with his diligence and punctuality, and will give him every encouragement in my power.

"Captain Grose is so kind as to reduce the bird's-eye view of Burgh Castle to a quarto size. The reason I am solicitous to have this engraved is, that such a one has never yet appeared, and will be new to the publick. I shall soon send Mr. Hooper copy for my account of it, and hope before July to present you, Sir, with the book.

"I am afraid my affairs will not permit me to see London this year, and I know not but I may be called into the North of England about our Anniversary †. It would, next to the pleasure of spending a day with you, give me infinite satisfaction to dine at the Crown and Anchor ‡. There is a greater happiness still, which I would give a considerable sum to enjoy;—that is, the favour of my worthy and most respected friend Dr. Ducarel's company at Yarmouth: my house is large and convenient, and I have a heart which would sincerely bid you welcome. Mrs. Ives commissions me to offer you her respectful compliments: pray, Sir, do me the favour to accept and dispose of mine, as well as to permit me to assure you that I am, with every respectful sentiment, dear and worthy Sir, your most obliged, &c. J. IVES."

* "Seals of the Bishops of Norwich, in the possession of John Ives:

1121. Eborard (the second Bp)	1446. Walter Lyhert.
1243. Walter de Suffield.	1499. Thomas Jann.
1264. Simon de Walton.	1500. Richard Nix.
1267. Roger de Scarning.	1546. William Reppes.
1279. William de Middleton.	1550. Thomas Thirlby.
1296. Ralph de Walpole.	1573. John Parkhurst.
1299. John Salmon.	1619. Samuel Harsnet.
1325. William Ayrminne.	1637. Matthew Wren.
1356. Thomas Percy.	1641. Joseph Hall.

† St. George's day, April 23.

‡ The Anniversary of the Society of Antiquaries has long been annually celebrated at that tavern.

Robert Lumley Kingston*, Esq. to Dr. Ducarel.

"Dear Sir, *Dorchester, Dec.* 19, 1743.

"I am but just come, but cannot omit sending you what I promised by the first conveyance. This day my Plan of Dorchester and Maiden Castle went hence attended with my Etheldred, which I desire your acceptance of. If Mr. Vertue is to make a Plate of Maiden Castle, I need only notice for his better instruction, that it will display itself much more naturally if he makes the ramparts to be described by the light colour of the paper, and the trenches by a dark shadowing, like those Roman Encampments which are delineated in Lord Oxford's Collection, vol. II. p. 15; whereas Mr. Armstrong has made the summit of each rampart by a broad black line, that does not so well discover it. When you have gotten the Plan taken off, you will send it in the same box to me here. I am your obliged humble servant, Robert Lumley Kingston."

"Dear Sir, *Dorchester, Dec.* 8, 1746.

"Your favours always give me pleasure, and I shall be glad to have some more of the leaf silver; and in return you may depend on some impressions of a few things, which I and my friends have by us. Indeed, I think, I take off the impressions pretty well. Our dull situation here affords us nothing *nouvelle;* Harlequin Methodist hath not yet taken any trip hither; a neighbouring agent tells me he expects to have one soon. I reckon Mr. Rich has afforded the Town a good deal of fun on the change of his Religion, and fancy the other House by this time might have represented him in that character on their stage, as I know they often throw dirt at each other. The incident that occasioned it is really merry enough. The recantation of the Court Martial Gentry, for their affront on my Lord Chief Justice Willes, I like much; and his making it a record is exceedingly right, to prevent other assumers of trifling power from pretending to such fancied authority for the future. The fact of my Lord Chief Justice Holt I do not recollect; but am very glad that it was not forgotten, and that it stood a memorial precedent, though not recorded otherwise. The service of the current year's money, I presume, will be by Lottery, and some sumptuary laws. The taxing folly and extravagant living is commendable. This morning I much pleased myself with a Tatler in the third volume on that head; and I too much fear other methods will fail of the desired success, as the National poverty is daily more and more visible. Whether the scheme is good or not, I have not indeed given myself the time to judge rightly of; but it seems as proper as any thing, in aid of the landed interest, to reduce the interest of all money lent on mortgages, &c. to 3½ *per cent.*; under this certainty,

* Mr. Kingston was an eminent Solicitor at Dorchester, where he was also an Alderman, and served the office of Mayor in 1771; elected F. S. A. 1753; and died Oct. 6, 1773. That he was a zealous and skilful Antiquary, is evident from the whole of his correspondence, and particularly by the little Poems noticed in p. 623.

that

that it is too evident no estate whatever has in these bad times produced 3 *per cent.*; and the interest of money either due thereon in mortgage, or as charges for the portions of younger children, or otherwise, has often been much more than the whole estate on which those charges are has really cleared. This is only a speculative notion of mine, and too crude to turn to any advantage, I fear, to the publick, and I shall pull all the people of small money and fortunes on my back.—I hear Garrick is much chagrined at Barry's appearance; his person, they say, is vastly better than the former's, but his manner not so. This distance prevents our knowing any thing right; and what I have picked up about these two great competitors is from persons rather speaking as they affect, than from any real judgment of dramatic performances. Be the merit on either side of these gentlemen, it is natural to suppose Barry will have some to espouse his quarrel, and the other thereby have some malevolent persons against him. I hope, however, the competition between them will be on merit only, and not on the same topic as the dispute a few years ago between Garrick and Macklin—whether 700*l.* or 1000*l.* a year was to be the reward of their employ, besides a benefit, to a considerable sum more. I would not the least depreciate the performances of any person of the Stage; but it is monstrous that, in a Nation so much in debt as ours, things should be carried to such an height of extravagance and folly, to the ruin perhaps of the inferior (though the most useful) part of the world. But really, I expect you will tell me, how odd it is in us country putts to pretend to set up for regulators and reformers of men and manners. I will be beforehand with you, and own myself impertinent; but at the same time know your candour has by this time excused it. Adieu! Let me hear from you soon; and believe me to be, dear Sir, &c. R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Dorchester, March* 2, 1752.

"Though I have been lately so very remiss, I am determined not to be so any more. Confession of faults entitles a man to pardon. I must, however, say something of the occasions, because, not to account in some sort for so long silence would not be quite so pretty. I have this winter been more out of order than ever in my life; have had some affairs to transact that have much engaged my time; and had the business of some relations, lately dead, to settle; which, all together, have so diverted my thoughts from (what would have been to me) most agreeable amusements. Yours of this day I am particularly obliged to you for, and am exceeding sorry that, after all the enquiry I yet can make of the affair you mention, I cannot find there is any thing in the discovery of the nineteen jars of Gold Coins, and the half jar of Gold Medals at Mr. Drax's. I shall nevertheless prosecute my inquiries as minutely as I can, and not omit letting you know my success. Heartily glad shall I be to see Mr. Rushworth, and shall endeavour to be in the way to receive him; and am obliged for Serjeant Eyre's intention to call on me. I some time since

intended Sir Peter Thompson a visit at Poole, but was not fortunate enough to find him at home. I shall beg the favour of one of his Prints, and wish it were in my power to contribute to your or his collection; but this part of the world is barren of curiosities, at least most we have are discovered already.

"I have, indeed, been likely to have a call to London; and that, amongst my other preventions, kept me silent, in hopes of personally paying my respects. I have several times intended to congratulate on your being incorporated, and should be glad to know the terms of your charter. There is a manuscript in this town that seems to me exceeding curious. It is a Survey made in the last century, by one of our Heralds, of the County of Stafford; and contains a very accurate account of all the families, interspersed with many pieces of ancient history, and public facts relative to the families treated of; and it is, in all respects, a well-finished thing. They ask for it much more money than I can afford to give, unless, from your or any other judicious inspection of it, I could be certified I should find my account in it by publication. It is soon to be sent to London, when I will get you a sight of it, and let you know what it is set up at; and am, most truly, your very obliged servant, R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"MY DEAR FRIEND, *Dorchester, April* 6, 1752.

"Your very kind letter was the more acceptable, as it came by the hands of Mr. Rushworth, for whom I have a particular esteem. I was, very luckily, at home when he came, and was only sorry the stay of him and his friends could not permit them to see Maiden Castle. However, we took a light survey of Mambury, at which they were highly delighted, and had from thence a distant peep at the former. Daily am I expecting their return, when I am in hopes of hearing some useful remarks on Devon and Cornwall. Serjeant Eyre was so kind as to pass an evening with me as he went the Circuit, and promised to communicate to me what should occur to him, but as yet he is quite silent. I am told Sir Peter Thompson comes down soon, when I will pay him a visit at Poole, and receive from his own hands the Print you mention. The instant that account of Staffordshire comes to London you shall know it, and I believe you will like it much; according to my judgment, it is a very curious thing, and is offered to be sold cheap. It is a happiness for us that Learning seems at this time of day to be more general than in my (though small) remembrance I have known it. And indeed I really think the incorporating your Society will be greater occasion of its flourishing than had it remained in the state it was before, and it is with much satisfaction I see so many competitors for admission. When you will be so kind to let me know the terms, and the probability of my being received, give me leave to tell you, with all possible modesty, how great an honour should I esteem it to be a Member. I presume there is not a great expence attending it; if so, with respect to my family, I dare not attempt it. However, I shall rather retrench on other occasions, than not have the pleasure of being one with you. I am very

very sensible, dear Sir, that my knowledge and insight into matters of Antiquity cannot recommend me to an admission; and am truly sensible of my own incapacity, and can only acknowledge with gratitude that the notice that yourself and so many learned acquaintance of the Society are pleased to shew me, gives me encouragement to be in such a station whereby I may receive, as one of you, more frequent opportunities of correspondence in that part of Learning, which (inexpert as I am in it) I have the greatest ambition to improve myself in. I trust Sir Peter, the Serjeant, Mr. West, Mr. Eames, and a few more, will be so good to back me, with your recommendation; and from thence I hope for success. That some of the Nobility are with you, I am particularly pleased with; their figure and fortunes make them proper patrons of Arts and Sciences, and shew them in an advanced light. My call to London now approaches." Glad, heartily so, were I that it was come; hasten it, you may assure yourself, I will; because, as the satisfaction to me will be so great, the sooner it comes the better. Mr. Hutchins will be here in a day or two, and I will then know his particular progress, and hurry him on as prudently fast as I can, and to publish it in Numbers. Sir Peter must permit me to subscribe for his History of Poole; and, if you see him before me, please to pay my compliments on that occasion. Pray is the Chronology published yet, of which you sent me a specimen? If so, remember I subscribe for it. When I see it, I shall be able to regulate my own design the better; and indeed I have been something idle in expectation of it, as I am willing to know how far the scheme is like my own, before I lose any labour to no purpose.

"My neighbour Hubbock* and I will make a section of Maiden Castle; and we will ere long set about it, I assure you, and hope to receive your approbation of our performance. Should any Coins fall in my way of the kind you mention, depend on my securing them for you, as I will most readily any thing I can possibly get that can give you or the Society pleasure. There is something indeed found at Mr. Drax's of the Urn kind, but no inclosure but burnt bones, and not a syllable about the Coins is true.

"I now can only add, that our best compliments to you and your lady are very heartily tendered; and that I am, with the truest esteem, dear Sir, yours, &c. R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Dorchester, June* 16, 1752.

"Your very kind letter requires my hearty thanks this first opportunity. The draft of Maiden Castle (as you now call it) Mr. Hubbock and I will get made the first holidays he has. As he is so much engaged in his school, I cannot request him till then to give me his assistance.—Pray make my best compliments acceptable to Mr. Ames, Dr. Rawlinson, and the other gentle-

* John Hubbock, of St. John's College, Oxford; B. A. 1733; M. A. 1737; Rector of Holy Trinity church at Dorchester, 1762; Rector of Barcomb and Downfrome; Prebendary of Chichester; Schoolmaster at Dorchester; Official of the Bishop of Bristol; died Feb. 20, 1781.

men

men that did me the honour to join in your obliging recommendation, and I shall esteem my being one of you as the most agreeable event of my life: and if you will please to lay down the usual fees and subscription for me, or let me know what it all comes to, I will instantly order a gentleman to pay it you, with all imaginable thanks for your favour. I presume your tour of Paris, &c. will not be an absence longer than about a month, and by that time I shall endeavour to get Maiden Castle in some forwardness; we propose to measure it pretty exactly, and make it in as many sections, in order to shew the whole, as we well can. The letter you was so good to send by Mr. Lethieullier is not yet come to hand. Glad shall I be of the acquaintance of so learned a man, and to make Dorchester as agreeable to him as I can, by shewing him Maiden Castle, Mambury, and what else we have here. I might not possibly be at home in his way down, and hope for the pleasure on his return, and the more so as his notion of drawing will much help us in our design. I wish you a most pleasant journey, and safe return from Paris; supposing you was to take with you the Regal and Ecclesiastical Antiquities of France, which Mr. Holt published some time ago, I fancy they would help you in some useful inquiries.

"I hope ere long to have a sight of 'Jackson's Chronology.' The specimen of Blair's, which you sent me some time ago, does not prejudice my scheme at all. If Jackson's does not more, I shall pursue my intention; if it should, I must desist, as it will only be doing what is already well done by him; though, on the whole, his may be quite complete, yet as mine will be disencumbered from many calculations, &c. hitherto swelling the bulk of such treatises, it may, in quality of shorter and more intelligent work to all sort of capacities, have still a good deal to recommend it. Believe me to be,

"Your obliged and obedient servant, R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"DEAR SIR, *May* 8, 1753.

"Your very obliging letter has undoubtedly called on me for an answer long since, and had Mr. Rushworth been a little more explicit in the time of his coming to Dorchester, and more so (properly) on his return from Cornwall, I had done by him what it is now my intention to do. I was abroad court-keeping when he came down, and just returned when he came back, and had barely time to drink the good healths of all my worthy friends in London. You now begin to find the conveniency of your new house*: I cannot help thinking, indeed, that a tavern was very unfit for the purpose, and was surprized you so long submitted to the inconveniency. Now we shall have the pleasure of seeing all your affairs in proper arrangement, and in complete order, and I presume the access to them is in common to the Members. I have been expecting your promised favour of what passed the 23d of April, and have by the inclosed requested Mr. Ames to take the trouble now and then to collect for me my

* That of the Society of Antiquaries in Chancery-lane.

quota

quota of Prints, &c. as they come out, and to send them to me by the help of Mr. Hitch, the Bookseller, in Paternoster-row; who sends parcels hither almost every week to his dealer our Bookseller. I observe the choice of our President, Council, and Officers, by the papers. Since the incorporation, the Society will no doubt increase its credit and reputation; and, as I hope all of us have the same inclination (though they cannot have the same opportunity to communicate) I will transmit what occurs, and give all possible assistance and promotion to so commendable and useful a Society. In a short time it must flourish: *Floreat æternumque floreat Societas illa venerabilis.*

"The excessive trouble I have had in settling the affairs of the late Counsellor Browne, of Lincoln's-inn, has kept me at home much; and the same trouble, when they are a little regulated here, will draw me to town to pass my accompts, and my stay will be then very considerable. I wish, indeed, I do not then tire you ere you get rid of me. You cannot imagine how I teaze Hutchins about his History: he is too diffident; he ought to begin to publish, and then his friends can afford him better assistance, though indeed he has not wanted it. I have in particular communicated a great many useful things to him; and lately saw a great part of his work very regularly collated, capable indeed of very little amendment. I am now at Cranbourne on a commission; it is in the Eastern part of our county. The church is very ancient; and has several old inscriptions on the families of Hawles, Hooper, &c. which I am taking off for Hutchins, and will send him this post Maiden Castle is in hand; I shall take the dimensions very exactly, and endeavour to make such a section of it as shall fully describe it. This I will not fail to bring to town with me, and happy shall I be to receive the approbation of yourself and other friends. I cannot, for my life, pick up any Saxon Coin for you; but my inquiries shall not cease, I having great pleasure in being at all times your very obedient, as I am your very obliged humble servant,

R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Dorchester, Sept.* 2, 1753.

"Both your last very kind letters call loudly on me for acknowledgment. I am glad the Society liked the manner of drawing that I sent up; it was indeed pretty and picturesque; but, on my seeing the original two days ago, I find it nothing like what it ought to be, so that it is plain how imprudent it is to take any thing upon trust. I went down on purpose, and have hired a person to take off this Mosaic work, exactly in colour, and every the most minute circumstance, keeping always to its present appearance, where defaced, or otherwise. I have examined the accounts in the newspapers and magazines upon the spot, and really believe in general it was a sudatory, most probably Roman. But there was a Saxon Coin found amongst the ruins, and which is promised to be sent up to me soon. There was also found there a Dutch Hans farthing as I take it, having on one side a rose

rose in the centre between three crowns, and three fleurs de lis alternately disposed, with this legend, 'Hanus Frauwinckle Junur.' On the other side, a globe with a cross on the top, with this legend, 'Goteslegen Machtreich.' But this only by the bye, as this last will be of no proof of the thing, either one way or other. When I have got the Saxon Coin, I shall send you an account of it, which may be more to the purpose. The person in the piece supposed to be crowned is really not so; what being on the head mistaken for a crown, appearing clearly to me to be only a kind of head-dress: and the person is also mistaken for a man, when it is as plainly the reverse, by the breasts, &c.; the stola and its laticlave seem very discoverable, and perhaps the above-mentioned head-dress or covering was a sort of hood, part of the stola that usually hung down on the shoulders, and were occasionally put over the head. The name of the place is called Church Chiswell, which seems to bespeak it to have been a temple formerly; but then how shall we account for the more absolute marks of a sudatory, by the cavities underneath the whole, which appear to have communicating flues or tunnels of a sort of brick into both apartments, particularly into that where the figures are, in order to convey the warmth into those apartments?

"There is more like to be discovered; but the people have used the whole most cruelly, by their ill method of opening it, and the thieving of the little stones and flowers. I have directed the people how, and encouraged them by a handsome present, to take more care for the future. I received your Prints: the form of the cross is curious enough, and easily perceivable to be of the æra that it is supposed; for I have seen some churches about the same date that have had the intercolumniations exactly in the same sort of pillars, a large one in the centre, and four smaller ones, each of a fourth of the diameter of the large one, surrounding the large one as this does. At your next meeting you will take such other Prints as I am entitled to, and convey them to me the same way as the last, and I shall by no means fail keeping regularly to my payments.

"Next winter it is impossible for me to avoid being in London, when great pleasure do I propose myself, and you may depend on my bringing Maiden Castle with me. This drawing at Coker is promised me in about a fortnight. Mr. Hutchins goes on pretty briskly, but I cannot for my life get him to begin to publish in Numbers. I have sent for Buck's Views, and when I look over them will observe what he might have omitted hereabouts; and the like inquiry will I make of any local history, though I never had the least footsteps of any. I some time since took off most of the inscriptions at Cranbourne for Hutchins, and sent them to him; and have again wrote for them to transcribe for you, and I will very soon give you an account of the arches of that church very fully from the spot. I pass on to answer the queries on the back of your letter. The two drafts sent you are of different floors, about a yard distant from each other, and

and one about a foot above the other. The oval one has a square border round it. I have seen nothing of the Lincoln *sudatorium;* if I do, it may be of much use in the discovery of this at Coker. I remain, your very obliged servant,

R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Dorchester, May* 24, 1754.

"I am quite ashamed to sit down, and to see two of your kind letters unanswered, and to set about an apology at the beginning of this. Parliamenteering at home and abroad, and several unexpected avocations, have not only taken up all my time, but almost worn me off my legs.

"I first enter on the affair of the Mosaic pavement, which I do not yet despair of getting at, by means of the Lord of the Manor, whose messages and entreaties have not yet been able to prevail on the Lessee to let a copy be taken. The rout of the Painter, *vi et armis*, discovers an insuperable spirit of obstinacy and ill-nature; and nothing but the Lord's personal appearance will, I fear, do any thing. This he has been so kind to condescend to, and I will very soon take an opportunity to wait on him, and see what we can make of it. This matter has given me exceeding vexation, as well as much expence; but, however, I ought not to mention that, but hope to perfect it now. Maiden Castle has been in hand some time; but my friend and I have found the labour and nicety increase much upon us; and have now got a more judicious person, as we think, quite equal to the task, to make a section of, and measure and plan it. The inscriptions, &c. at Cranbourne, Hutchins has not returned me, though I have desired him many times. In short, he becomes so dilatory, that I almost despair of our History of Dorset.

"I have seen Mr. Warburton on the Roman Wall, and it has given me much entertainment; and when Mr. Willis has finished his Buckinghamshire, I will certainly be a subscriber. Pray is there any History of Warwickshire out yet; and, if any, whose is the best and most to be recommended, for I sadly want to see a History of that County? The Prints I have received are only Doncaster Cross and Sandal Castle, the former of which I much admire; and, as it was built by a Tilly, I have made a present of my duplicate to one Mr. Tilly, a Cornish gentleman of an antient family, who lives at Tilly Castle in Cornwall. The rest that are to come, you will favour me with at your leisure. By this you will perceive the uncertainty of my coming to town, which I am sorry to confess: the affairs that have for a long while seemed to require my attendance, through the excessive bad managemeut and delay of Agents and Clerks in Court, yet continue in that posture as not absolutely to require my coming up: but it is impossible it can hold so long; and, considering the slowness of my motion, when I once am there, the difficulty then will be how to get rid of me. I have by this same post wrote to Mr. Ames and Mr. Browne Willis, being willing in some sort to discharge some of my long arrears at least. I have given some sort of

account

account of those remarkable pits between us and Wareham, on the heaths there, which Sir Peter Thompson has been very curiously endeavouring to discover, and refer you to Mr. Ames for it;—not that I suppose what I have there said can possibly be any more than a bare hint or two for making inquiries, and amounts to no kind of certainty. Sir Peter was so good to honour me with the recommendation of Mr. Angerstein the Swede, who appears to me a very great adept in natural philosophy, minerals, fossils, and such like. I made Dorchester as agreeable to him as I could, and got some friends to do the like at Weymouth, Portland, and further on in his way into Cornwall. He seemed very well entertained, with Portland especially, which indeed furnishes a good many curiosities in his way of enquiry. I see the gentlemen want much to account for the different modes of burial appearing in the same tumulus or barrow; why some bodies should be burnt, others only covered with flint, and which the burial of the most considerable person, and what the distinctions they bore. I was talking on this head with Mr. Angerstein, who does not form any notion of it, but is of opinion those many barrows we have here are not Roman, as it is not observable there are such in their other conquered countries; and therefore he will have them to be the works of the antient and natural inhabitants, and our old wall has the same reception with him; nor does Maiden Castle and Pomeroy Hill bear any other notion with him. There is now a neighbour of mine, Mr. Gundry, who is at Mr. Coulthurst's chambers, No. 5, Lincoln's-inn New square, that will very readily bring any thing down for me.

"Believe me to be, with perfect esteem, dear Sir, your very obedient and obliged humble servant, R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Dorchester, Aug.* 18, 1759.

"I esteem myself very much obliged to you for the trouble you have taken in my inquiry; and, as I have now had a line from Dr. Willis, am the better enabled to pursue it. Robert Barker, about 1 James I. married Mary, a daughter of William Danvers, of Culworth in Northamptonshire; and she was a daughter of Elizabeth Fiennes, who was the daughter of Richard Fiennes Lord Say and Sele, the heir to William of Wykeham.

"This Robert Barker then, and all the descendants from him and Mary his wife, are Founder's kin at Winchester and New College. He was the purchaser of the great mansion-house of Great Harwood in Buckinghamshire, and died there in 1639; from him it is supposed the Barkers of Chiswick in Middlesex, or of Sunning in Berkshire, descended; and if so, my son is descended manifestly from both those families, and consequently Founder's kin;—and it will be a great advantage to me to be able to trace this alliance between the Barkers of Buckinghamshire, and the Barkers of Berkshire and Middlesex. The question now then comes into short compass, and the pedigrees of the Barkers in the College of Arms will surely clear up this point. Be so good, then, my friend, to associate my other Friend Mr. Rushworth with you, and, with your joint assistance, to help me out in this matter,

matter, by examining all the Pedigrees of the Barkers which you can get at. Barker of Bucks is to appear allied to Barker of Middlesex (Chiswick), and of Berks (Sunning), and then it will do.

"I have given Mr. Ames a line on the same head. Glad shall I be to hear our Society thrives, and to know what is going on. If you have any Prints for me, please to let them be left at Mr. Hitch's, the Bookseller, in Paternoster-row, for carriage in his parcel to his dealer Mr. Gould here.

"My compliments to Mr. Rushworth, and thank him for the favour of his, and make ours to your Lady acceptable also. My solicitude for the advancement of my family will, with you both, plead in excuse for the trouble given you by, dear Sir,

"Your obliged and obedient servant, R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"MY DEAR FRIEND, *Dorchester, Aug.* 5, 1760.

"It is a long while that I have proposed myself the pleasure of addressing myself to you, but will defer it no longer. Many thanks are due to you for the trouble I gave you lately about my son's being Founder's kin at Winchester, to which I was not able to establish the right, as presumed, for that the Barker family, under whom we claimed, married Worsley before Barker married Say and Sele, so that they broke off the common stock before the title of kin to William of Wykeham accrued. I was disappointed not to have seen Mr. Major in his way through here, being unluckily from home. I condole with you in the loss of our elder brother Dr. Willis, whose family taste for Antiquity is certainly sunk with him; as, from some small acquaintance with his grandson, I can see very clearly he is for every thing modern. Mr. Hutchins is now in earnest about publishing, and brushing up his materials. The Dean of Exeter called on him the other day, and spent some time, very useful to Mr. Hutchins, by revising, and recommending some alterations of his plan. Our friend Sir Peter Thompson, having requested me and other acquaintance to promote an actual survey of Dorset, we tried at our Assizes to get some subscriptions, and succeeded pretty well, and hope for other encouragement soon; our Members, I should think, will all subscribe, which will make a very respectable figure. This will much help Mr. Hutchins, and be a very proper attendant on his History. I have promised to pass a day with him soon, and to help collate for him; and really, on the whole, now believe this long expectation of ours will be satisfied.

"You promised me your picture, and I have wished long to have it. It will not exceed the weight of a frank, I suppose; and the sooner you favour me with it, the more I shall be obliged to you. I am now certain of a call to London in the winter, which gives a pleasure in expectancy;—and, when there, shall devote as much time as possible to you and my other brethren.

"The distance we are at, and the barrenness of subjects of Antiquity here, throw very few things in our way. Our love for them is never the less, regretting our want of favourable opportunities. A friend of mine has a Gold Coin, whose we cannot tell;

tell; I will give you inclosed an impression of it, and you will soon tell us what it is. It is one of the Henry's, but which, or why it wants a face, is the question. The legend seems to be, 'Henricus Dei gratia Rex Anglie—Gloria Dei exaltabitur.'

"I am, dear Sir, with perfect esteem,

"Your very obliged servant, R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"DEAR FRIEND, *Dorchester, April* 20, 1761.

"My most respectful thanks for all your civilities in town I beg leave to send you. They were due to you long ago; but the greatest of all plagues, that of Elections, has been my total employ since I came down, and we finished here but Wednesday last. These hurries have put almost every thing out of my head; but the inclosed will shew I have not forgot what you desired. The memorandums which I had got together of the Barker family you wished to have, and I send them to you as they occurred to me, and therefore are in no sort regular, but I can answer any particular queries you may make about this family, I believe pretty correctly. At our Assizes a subscription was settled for Taylor's Survey of Dorset, and he has begun about it, and will make great progress this summer. Mr. Hutchins is very busy, and talks of coming to town, and getting at some things he much wants there, though really, from a late cursory view I have had of some of the divisions of the county, he seems to have been very correct, and to want but little. I have mentioned to some friends what you requested of me, relating to Dorchester; but have two difficulties. Want of the many books you have so kindly recommended to me is in the country entirely against me;—but it is more so, that if I do so, Mr. Hutchins will suffer, and take it amiss of me, as it will forestall him, and make persons more impatient and pressing upon him; and this has been hinted to me by several of the principal gentlemen of the County, who have requested me for his sake to suspend it.

"I will soon write to you again, and I can now only assure you of the sincerity with which I am, dear Sir, your very obliged and obedient humble servant, R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"MY DEAR FRIEND, *Dorchester, Dec.* 24, 1762.

"By a gentleman who brought a will hither to be proved *per testes*, I have had the opportunity of enquiry after your health, and of drinking it over a glass of Dorset.

"It is an opportunity that will always, when it can possibly happen, give me a particular satisfaction to remember you. What I sent you of the 'Descriptio Angliæ,' I hope, will answer your first notion of it. It is a rude one, but still has some memorials in it that may not be unpleasant. I shall be totally directed by you in the future consideration of it; still, however, thinking it will not be an unacceptable thing to the publick.

"Our truest compliments attend you and your Lady; and I am, dear Sir, your most obliged, &c. R. LUMLEY KINGSTON.

"Postscripts have sometimes been the best part of an epistle. Then give me leave to tell you that I have discovered that the old

font at Winchester (see Gale on Winchester Cathedral) is by tradition there said to be brought from Dorchester, *Oxon.* when the See was removed from thence to Winchester, and you will see what Gale says of it, and then add to it:—That, in painted glass in the South window in Dorchester church in the nave, and in the South window in the chancel, Birinus, Bishop of that see, appears on the deck of a ship sailing for England, preaching on the sea, as seems from his posture; in another compartment, preaching to King Hengist, and baptizing him, and Oswald King of Northumberland standing godfather. I had begun to take the figures, but, recollecting Gale, I desisted, and refer you to Gale, and am your ever obliged, &c. R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Dorchester, Feb.* 9, 1763.

"Your kind letters always anticipate my thanks for your favours; and on the first of them give me leave to observe, that I believe the Author of the 'Descriptio Angliæ' his name was Fitz-James (for that was the name of the Dorset family in whose house these old things were found) and not Fitz-Stephens.

"Inclosed you have the 'Descriptio Londini,' which seems by the same hand, and I hope will receive your approbation as well as the former has done, and that it will not appear to have been printed before. I observe what you say of the date of the 'Angliæ Descriptio' from the number of the Colleges in Oxford*, for which anecdote I am much obliged to you. In the 'Descriptio Londini' I hope to trace the same useful hint from the number of the City gates mentioned in it, which I will endeavour to inform myself of. With regard to the address of these pieces, when printed, I shall quite observe your directions, as in every thing else relative to them. I know nothing can afford me that pleasure as to throw in a mite to the scale of entertainment, and shall rejoice that what now sent will properly be thought to attend the former, and that it will make up a suitable bulk, which you say the first is not sufficient for. The instant I know that, I will get this transcribed exactly in the same number of lines to a page, &c. as the other is, that they may tally together and make an uniform piece. I am in hopes these two will do in this manner, and then I will reserve the Anagram of the Kings to a future day, having something else that I believe will accompany them very well. I always receive satisfaction to hear your own collections go on to your wishes, and should rejoice were it in my power to contribute any assistance.

"All health, happiness, &c. attend yourself, Lady, and all Friends; and I am, most sincerely,

"Your obliged servant, R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Dorchester, March* 1, 1763.

"Your repeated, kind, and obliging favours daily remind me of acknowledging them, as I do your last letter by this first opportunity I could take for it.

* Mr. Gough observes, then the number of only Fifteen Colleges at Oxford fixes the date of them before 1571.

"I remem-

"I remember, when I had the pleasure of waiting on you in town, and we were talking of this thing of mine, that you said you could recommend a printer who used to be concerned for you, who at some certain price (at so much *per* 100 or 1000) would print it, and find paper. This, then, seems now the only thing to fix on, and I should imagine that a paper of the size I sent you the 'Descriptio Angliæ' transcribed in will do; and the same number of lines in each page, with the 'Descriptio Londini' added to it, will make a shilling pamphlet very well; but this I totally submit to your better judgment and advice, by which I shall be entirely governed. From my account given of this thing to a great many acquaintance and persons hereabouts, I am apprehensive a great many will be sold. I think you told me that 500 would pay well enough. I want not to get a great deal, wishing to pleasure my friends with some, and looking upon what small profit may come, as to arise from strangers, at least not acquaintance, who may buy them. Suppose the Preface or Introduction to be to the effect following:

"'These two pieces are in Latin verse, and presumed to have been wrote by one of a respectable and antient family in the county of Dorset about the year 1560, as some circumstances in the first of these pieces seem to discover.

"'A gentleman, who is a lover of Antiquity, had an opportunity some years ago of copying them, for his own amusement, from some papers in the custody of a friend, which appeared to be in an old hand, though perhaps not the Author's; and has wished to communicate them to the public long ago.

"'These pieces having lately been shewn to some learned friends, they are of opinion they will be entertaining to the curious, not only for their style, but the anecdotes of English History which they refer to. This has given encouragement to the gentleman to send them into the world without farther account or apology, as the former would in a manner be a recital of the whole, and make this introduction too long, and the pieces will, he hopes, speak very agreeably for themselves.'

"So far is entirely left to the opinion of my Friend, I presuming it better to mention the thing in general, than to say who were the family, or being more particular about it than as above.' I am your most obliged, &c. R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"MY DEAR FRIEND, *April* 10, 1763.

"Your most obliging favours can never pass without the most grateful acknowledgments from me, and I here repeat them. Mr. Hutchins has given me room to think him now in earnest. The only lucky circumstance of the fire was, that he saved what he had compiled in some form, and but some waste papers were destroyed. It will give me pleasure to find that the Committee of Inquiry into our Papers have proceeded to business. Your industry to promote it we are all to esteem as its only means of success.

"Agreeable to your advice I now (as promised) send you inclosed a fair quarto transcript of the 'Descriptio Angliæ,' which

you

you was so good to say you would assist me in the printing of. You will be so kind, now you see the whole, to let me know whether the 'Anagram of the Kings,' and the 'Descriptio Londini,' which I also have, and believe by the same hand, had best be added to this, or remain for a separate day; and you will let me have the hints for the subject of a Preface (very short), and to be addressed to yourself, and requesting your recommendation to the Society, and I will instantly pursue those kind advices which you shall give me therein *.

"I will give Law my Bookseller any directions necessary.

"With truest compliments to yourself, lady, and all friends, I esteem it the most entire satisfaction that I have it in my power to subscribe, dear Sir, yours, &c. R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"*Dorchester, April* 15, 1763.

"My very good Friend's obliging letter is before me, and I shall receive his parcel with pleasure and thanks, and shall distribute his favours as desired, and accompany that to Mr. Archdeacon Walker with a letter to him, with whom I am well acquainted. Your trouble in my little concern calls on me for particular acknowledgments, and my inclination to shew them, will always, I fear, exceed my abilities. I very sincerely congratulate you on your recovery. When you are ill, your friends suffer in a double respect. As I am perfectly unacquainted with Mr. Rivington's or any other's method in a publication, I entirely leave it to your conduct and direction as to the method and number to be printed off. As to the number, I would rather exceed than want, having some friends (most particularly you) who ought to have as many for themselves and acquaintance as they please. The first Specimen seems to me in an agreeable manner, but I hope both the Poems will make up a twelve-penny thing well enough. I agree with Mr. Rivington, that, if it was printed in 8vo, it would not take up so much, because the pages would be longer, and this quarto is a better size too, on account that the lines will run out all complete without adding over, which would be perhaps the case in the octavo, and is very odd.

"I wrote the above before your second favour came hither, lest in the hurry of a Saturday I might not do as I wished to do, embrace the opportunity so pleasurable to me at all times of assuring you how much I esteem myself obliged to you. And now, on comparing the two Specimens together, the quarto size in my judgment seems most eligible. There are fewer lines in each page, so by that means it will be more bulky; and both Poems, I should think, as before observed, would make a twelve-penny pamphlet very well. From both these gentlemen's letters I seem in doubt whether they mean one or both the Poems, for I do not see they have mentioned them in the plural number, there

* This little Work was published in 4to, 1763, under the title of "Descriptio Angliæ, & Descriptio Londini, Two Poems in Verse, supposed to be written in the XVth Century; published at the Request of several learned Gentlemen, Lovers of Antiquity."—Mr. Kingston published also a Poem "on the Walks at Dorchester."

being

being no *s* discoverable in either of their manner of writing. The Printer should really throw them out so as to be a shilling book, or the smallness of the price will I fear much discourage the buying, sixpenny things having but a mean appearance. Another reason why the quarto seems best is, the having the broad margin for the Reader's notes, if he chuses to make any.

"I am also such a stranger to these things, that I cannot understand which of these two Printers' Specimen is cheapest, I mean of the quarto size, presuming that will be best to pursue. However, in this your judgment I entirely rely on, and do not give these hints as any sort of direction, but quite submitted to your kind advice.

"I sent you a little something to prefix to the book, which I hope you approve of; and am next to ask you the question, whether at the foot of the title-page there should any thing be said of the Booksellers where the book may be had. If that is proper, please to let your Bookseller be named, and John Law, in St. Martin's church-yard, with him. I do not know what more to add on this topic. When I have heard from you which is to do it, I will then write to him to know what terms he would make with me, if I would continue the Abridgement of State Trials, and other remarkable Trials, from the year 1717 (where the ninth volume of the octavo edition thereof ends); and, if I can make it worth my while, I will set about it.

"Has my good Friend got any thing of the Vicarage of Sherbourne? If not I can furnish some account of it. I hope on Monday to receive your parcel, and am, dear Sir, your most obliged and obedient servant, R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Dorchester, June* 28, 1764.

"I have your last favour of a long date unanswered, and which ought not to have been so. Indeed, between a severe fit of the gout and much absence from home, I have omitted many things which called on me for a more early dispatch. I have now got into my hands a drawing of the Giant at Cerne, very rudely done, and indeed I may say the more like the original by that means, a copy of which shall attend this letter, with my compliments to Dr. Stukeley, who does me the honour of concurring in opinion that it is a Phœnician remain. Our brother Dr. Meech* has been dead some time. His father the other day desired me to look over his Cabinet, in order to form some judgment of the value of some Coins and other small curiosities in it, which they seem inclined to dispose of. The Coins are but few; and, for my own part, I cannot see any but what are very common. Some of the best are silver, English, and two or three gold also; many foreign; some Swedish copper; some Roman copper; some Roman silver; one Alexander silver, most likely a copy; Dutch trumpery in abundance; here and there a Trader; a good many pence, two-pences, and three-pences, in sets as counters; some mathematical instruments; some of the

* Thomas Meech, of Dorchester, M. D.; elected F.S.A. 1756.

legerdemain and hocus-pocus apparatus; some Nuns' work; some Catholic reliques; some few fossils; some shells; and the Lord knows what besides. The whole in such confusion, to attempt a description is vain; but, if they were fully examined, I dare say some good things may come out. I do not know what to offer, or would venture at the whole cargo. Twenty guineas, I should think, including the cabinet, a man cannot be hurt at. I shall endeavour to get Sir Peter Thompson to look at them; and, could I buy them a bargain, I would take the pains to sort them, and dispose of the rubbish. Now in the course of this affair, provided it may be adviseable to buy them, and you tell me of any particular Coins that you want to perfect your series, and fill up any chasm in your cabinet, if you will let me know what you so want, you shall be accommodated with them, if there are any such. I am, with the truest regard, dear Sir,

"Your most obliged humble servant, R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Dorchester, Aug.* 20, 1764.

"I wrote to you some time ago relating to your opinion of Dr. Meech's small Collection, which indeed was not worth troubling you with; and I rather did it from the importunity of his father, who wished to make what money he could of them, than from any probability the materials could be worth sending to London; and since my return from Exeter Assizes I am told somebody has bought the whole for 20*l*. I am now to let you know, that my son (and I hope not without some merit) is Candidate for New College at next Winchester Election, Sept. 4. The Electors are six, to as many of whom as I could I have applied; but there is one Mr. Sale, that I know not how to get at. I take him to be a son or nephew of the gentleman of that name who translated the Alcoran, and wrote, as I have been informed, great part of the 'Antient Universal History;' and I entertain some notion to have heard you mention your having some knowledge or acquaintance with that Mr. Sale; if I am right, it is very probable you may too with the present gentleman, who is Fellow of and Resident at New College. I am sure of your friendship in a recommendation of my son, if you have it in your power; and was willing to trouble you thus far in this business.—Please to make my compliments to Dr. Stukeley, and tell him I have a drawing of the Cerne Giant, with a scale, and find the dimensions of it published in the Gentleman's Magazine of the last month are exactly right, and I will at my leisure make some observations upon it, which are unnoticed by the Writer of that account.

"I was so unhappy at our Assizes, when Sir Peter called at Dorchester, as to be engaged in a long cause in Court for the whole day, and could not come out for the least time while he stayed here, and he was gone before the cause was over. But he was so kind to leave me a Plan of the Town of Poole.

"The Map of Dorset is in very great forwardness; and Mr. Hutchins is at work very hard. I take in Mr. Morant's Essex,

* See Gent. Mag. vol. XXXIV. p. 336.

and have given Mr. Hutchins hints to pursue the brevity he has so good a precedent of given him by Mr. Morant.

"I remain, dear Sir, your very obliged and obedient servant,

"R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Dorchester, Nov.* 1, 1764.

"When I was at Winchester some time ago, it was my full intention to have proceeded to London; but I had been ill for some time, and since have relapsed with many complaints; that really I was in no spirits, or had addressed to you before, and acknowledged your kind favours, all of which came to hand.

"Thank God, my Son stands as fair for New College as possible; and I only wish some advancement of two or three Senior Fellows to some good College Livings, and then room will be for him.

"Having of late picked up some anecdotes relating to Chard, and some other places in Somerset, I beg leave through your hands to communicate them to our Society; and, should they afford the least entertainment, I shall be very happy to have it so.

"'That *Chard* was so called from Cerdic, was the opinion of Mr. Carte and others. To proceed like a man of Law, by inquiring into titles, I have recourse to Dr. Gibson's Saxon Chronicles, the learned Bishop of London, Editor of Camden, &c. &c. The nature of these Chronicles was this, *viz.* Every Religious House, especially of Royal foundation, kept a Secretary, who recorded the transactions during his King's reign, as also the deaths, promotions, &c. of the Society, with what occurrences in their neighbourhood might deserve notice. Upon the death of a King, a Synod or Convocation was called, and a Committee appointed, who should (upon comparing them) judge what was proper to be registered in a summary way. And the two chief Registers seem to be those of Canterbury and Peterborough. These Chronicles are, I am told, the most antient and authentic of the kind in Europe, relative to the Saxons. As to the Romans, we had nothing to do with them at that time; they had left the Island, being otherwise employed on the Continent.

"A. D. 495. Cerdic, with his son Cynric, landed with five ships at Cerdicesforda, which, by Leland, Camden, Somner, Gibson, &c. seems agreed to be Charford, in the higher part of Hants, on the Avon; the day he arrived he is said to have engaged and defeated the Britons. 'Hic enim (inquit Camden) Cerdicus collatis cum Britannis signis, ita eos fregit, ut non solùm imperii sui fines protenderit, sed etiam facilè bellum posteris tradiderit.'

"A. D. 503. We find him engaged again with the Britons at Cerdicesleah, or Cerdices Field or Plain, which is taken for Chard, where he again defeated them.

"A. D. 514. Two auxiliaries (Stuff and Whitgar) landed in the Western parts at Cerdicesora. The latter of these was afterwards Master of the Isle of Wight. This place Henry of Huntingdon (who lived about 1148) calls Scardichesore. The name of Cerdicesora, with submission to great names, we would have to be Char-

Charmouth in Dorset, which, we hope, will plainly appear from the Register of Ford Abbey in Devon, to which the place belonged, and where it is said that the Abbot made it 'Liber Burgus à Mare usque ad Amnem de Cerne, &c.' with its limits there described; it is also called Cerdnemuth.

"A. D. 519. Cerdic and Cynric 'West Seaxna rick oufengun,' said to be that he undertook the West Saxon Kingdom, &c.

"A. D. 527. Again defeated the Britons in a set battle at Cerdicesleak.

"A. D. 530. Cerdic and Cynric conquered the Isle of Wight, and gave the whole to his nephews, Stuff and Whitgar. Cerdic's and Cynric's power upon the Continent never went much farther than the place they landed at Eastward (for Chichester was the seat of the South Saxon Kings), and the West Saxon Kingdom commenced from about Southampton.

"A. D. 534. Cerdic died, and his son Cynric (feng to rick) undertook the Kingdom.

"A. D. 611. Cyngils, great grandson of Cynric, with Cwichelm, slew 2000 Britons at Beamdune, *i. e.* Bampton in Devon, and which signifies a town fortified with timbers, or, as the word implies, *beams*, according to the defence of those times. As to Chardstock, which is near or joins to Chard,—Leland, who by commission from Henry VIII. surveyed the Kingdom, and the Monasteries some time before the Dissolution, tells us, 'Gilbertus de Percy dedit ecclesiam de Cerdistoke ecclesiæ Sarum de chartâ Hen. III.' See Leland, vol. IV. p. 141.—Men of great note have guessed these places to be elsewhere, but Gibson disapproves of their conjectures when he says he should fix them farther West, could he find any places a-kin in sound to Charford, &c. It is therefore presumed that their want of being particularly acquainted with Chard and the neighbourhood occasioned those conjectures. And a mistake of the same kind has happened near Exeter, as this correspondent says. It is agreed that Cerdic (or as often wrote Cherdic) was the first Founder of the West Saxon Kingdom; that his descendants enjoyed it to near the time of the Conqueror (for the Danes may rather be said to ravage this country than conquer it); that they gradually drove the Britons Westward, till they cooped them up in Cornwall. Is it improbable that he should be complimented with names of such places as he was successful at? It is very obvious that the names of places in Hants, Dorset, Somerset, Devon, &c. are as plainly Saxon, as that in Cornwall, Wales, Cumberland, &c. they are still British; and the reason is taken to be this: The Romans left the names of places only altered by their own pronunciation: they came to make this Island a tributary province;—but the Saxons came to extirpate the old inhabitants, and to make a settlement for themselves, so destroyed the natives wherever they came, and new-named the places. Thus, for instance, *Moridunum*, in British *Mordun*,—*mor* signifying the sea, and *dun* an eminence or town; and there

is a town near the sea by Charmouth of that name. The Saxons called it *Seaton*: the nature of its situation giving its name in each language.

"It is conceived that Chard, or Chardstock, was the seat of the West Saxon Kings for some time. If it should be urged that there then would be remains of large buildings or fortifications, it is answered, that they were both in those times made of timber; the Saxons had no occasion to entrench themselves when they found the Britons could not stand before them. Indeed, when they were in danger from the Danes, they then fortified their towns, as we find the Danish encampments are almost always on hills. But the West Saxon Kingdom was settled in 519; and the first time we hear of the Danes in the Western parts was in 837, when the Dorsetshire men engaged them off Port or Portland, which was 300 years after. Then the alarm of those dangerous plunderers made Exeter to be fortified; and in 894 they laid siege to it, and it was seasonably relieved at that time by King Alfred; but in 1003 they first plundered, and after entirely destroyed it. So much for Chard.

"To this give me leave to add, though not quite connected with it, that the Fosse way, or Roman road, which comes from Exeter to Ilchester, Bath, &c. is still very visible from Rockbere to Honiton, and several good farms all along take their names from it, as Street-way-head, Street-yate, Aisch sur le street, and Street farm. It is again very plain on Dalwood Down, Shute Hill, and the George Inn at Kilmington, in Devon, near Axminster; and before the turnpike it was visible about Waycrofte, so through Street, and Perry-street, over Chard Common to White Down. Dorchester was a branch of this main road. Mr. T. Hearne, in his sixth volume of Leland's Itinerary, is of this opinion, and says the way thence West was to a place ten miles distant at Egerton Hill (this is twelve miles West of Dorchester), where the ruins of a Roman camp are still to be seen, and in all probability was the way from Dorchester to *Moridunum*. I believe there may be a road from Dorchester to Ilchester somewhere near Yeovill in Somerset, because of the tesselated pavement (at Coker, of which I sent you an account many years ago), or Mosaic work lately discovered near it. It is certain it was a Roman Prætorium, or General's tent, according to the observation of Suetonius upon Julius Cæsar, *in expeditionibus tesselata et sectilia pavimenta circumferebat*; and these tents were usually near some of their roads.

"And now, dear Sir, I am sensible I must have tired you; but, however, I proceed to tell you, that Sir Peter Thompson has engraved his Plan, and I dare say has one in store for you; he sent me one some time since. Glastonbury Registers must pass over till another summer before I can see them. I will remember, the next time I am in Devon, and go on purpose to Sir John Pole's about the Cardinal's picture. I shall write again to you ere long, and also to Dr. Stukeley, having it, I believe, in my power

power to answer a query of his about the Giant at Cerne. I have two or three traders, which I will send you the first opportunity; and, with our best compliments to yourself, Lady, and all Friends, I remain, dear Sir, your very obliged and obedient servant,

R. LUMLEY KINGSTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Dorchester, Jan.* 5, 1765.

"Almost the first possible spare minute I sit down to acknowledge your kind favour, and am always very happy when the pleasure of my friends can be the least promoted. More happy should I be could I be with you more often, and partake of those amusements which your engagements amongst Records so agreeably afford you. Is there not some drudgery that would pay a journey to town, or pay one here a little for collating a chest full now and then? I wish I was near you to assist in what my abilities would enable me, but this dependency and confinement in the country is very irksome. I once did ask you about the Heralds' Office at Arms: if there be any old Herald living, or any vacancy, I believe I could by my friends make a very considerable push for the reversion of it: your help I know I should not want. In whose gift are the Heralds' offices? They are not in the view of many, and what still I should much like; and it would not be foreign to my turn of Antiquity, and of which I have perhaps as much knowledge as many Heralds who have been appointed. I should felicitate myself much on such a thing. If the Duke of Norfolk has any power of recommendation remaining, I shall be able to come at his Grace by many Catholic families. It is cruel to take up your time about this; but your goodness will excuse almost any thing.

"Whether I have sent you the following anecdote or not, I cannot say; however, will give it you:

"'Robert Weston was Lord of the Manor of Kilmington, in Devon, and divided his estate amongst his four daughters, reserving to the eldest the royalties of his courts. In his will, or deed of settlement, is this clause: 'That the Abbot of Newnhams, near Axminster, had nothing to do in the highway any further than to his land of Studhays; and that he should stand without the court-gate of his land of Studhays, and take his right ear in his left hand, and put his right arm next to his body, under his left across, and so cast his reap-hook from him, and so far he shall come."

"This is an odd thing, and perhaps you may not have met with the like. I now can only add, that I take in Mr. Morant, and Perry's Medals. Sir Peter Thompson's is a Plan of the Town and Harbour of Pool, of which I dare say he intends one for you.

"I am, with our best compliments to you and your Lady, dear Sir, your most obliged and obedient servant, R. L. KINGSTON."

"DEAR SIR, *Dorchester, June* 4, 1768.

"I am almost ashamed to address you, after a silence not more disagreeable to myself than truly imputable of negligence to my friends. To give an account of myself is highly proper, however

trouble-

troublesome it may be to you to read it. Unhappy have I been in frequent and severe fits of the gout, a respite from which has of course obliged me to be the more from home when able to get out. Into many neighbouring countries have I been much engaged. For London have I fixed many intended journeys (the last Session of the last Parliament in particular), when I was incapable of stirring, and forced to pass an Act through the assistance of a Friend. My wishes of better things, and the enjoyment of my worthy Correspondents in general, and of you, my good Friend, more especially, have been frustrated so often, that most sincerely am I affected by it; and it gives me much uneasiness that it has not been in my power to get rid of that dilemma. But, not to dwell totally on complaints, give me leave to inquire what is going on. Do our Friends of the Society attend to the publication of their Minutes? I wish to see them much. What are your good hours engaged in? I call them good, from an assurance they are still so to good and useful purposes. I do indeed entertain myself as well as this barren spot for Antiquities will give me leave. I would, though I have but little leisure, set the wheel of our County History a-going, could I prevail on Mr. Hutchins to let me have his materials;—with him, I fear, they will ever be a *caput mortuum*;—and I rather believe so, for that he has begun, I see, to set forth some scraps in the Gentleman's Magazine; which indicates an intention of no other sort of setting out into the world what would be amusing, though not so perfect, perhaps, as to give a very particular satisfaction.

"Do you enjoy, and your Lady too, a good state of health?—I heartily wish it.

"The account you have (I dare say) seen some time ago in the Gentleman's Magazine*, of a body found in a barrow called King's Barrow, near Wareham, supposing it to have been a Danish King, seems not to have a single reason to support it;—but it must be (with great probability) rather that of Edward the Martyr. He had been hunting near Corfe Castle; called on a visit to Elfrida his step-mother; she would not admit him within the gate; but he took (as he presumed) some wine to refresh him; she had poisoned the draught; he sunk on his horse, and the horse (his foot in the stirrup) dragged him to a bridge under Corfe Castle, but a considerable distance from the gate, before he was disentangled and quite dead. It is highly probable (as the Queen prevailed in those parts) that he was refused burial at Corfe, and at Wareham also; and that his few followers thereupon buried him at King's Barrow, which is not above two miles from Corfe, and about a mile from Wareham, hollowing out the trunk of a tree for that purpose, and putting him in it, with his clothes, as he fell, and threw up the barrow over him, which obtained the name from thence. The wooden urn, as ridiculously called in the account, for it was exactly in the shape of a dram-cup, but holding about a quarter of a pint, was most

* Vol. XXXVII. pp. 53. 169; vol. XXXVIII. p. 109.

likely

likely to be the very cup in which the poison was administered, and was taken up by his attendants when he sunk on his horse, and buried with him, to shew futurity who it was when he should happen to be discovered. And it seems begging the question much in the account, that because there was some years after a monument erected to his memory at Shaston, that he therefore should be buried there, and not where I would rather suppose it to be; for what is, and has been more common than to erect monuments to persons at certain places who fell in battle, or came to their end by other means elsewhere.

"The clothing was of skins, probably deer; the fur still fresh; —there seemed to have been a hood over the head, of a finer sort, sewed in very nice small stitches, as fine as the hem of a ruffle, and in gores so as to fit the shape of the head. The bones were soon carried away, and the skin covering; and the whole defaced at first indeed by rude incurious people, and it was with much difficulty I could get a small piece or two of the reliques.—I fear this may tire you, but it is the only discovery we have had hereabouts; and I hope, if I differ from the opinion that seems to have prevailed on the other hypothesis, I shall be excused under your candour. Have you got the works of Spartian, the Roman Historian, that wrote about the time of Hadrian? A gentleman some time ago told me he seemed to recollect that one Madienus is therein said to have been stationed in Britain, on the South coast, for a considerable time. If it was so, what do you think of his giving the name to what is ridiculously called Maiden Castle? I cannot get at the Author here, though I have made many inquiries. Adieu, my dear Sir. Let our best compliments attend you and your Lady; and believe me to be your most obliged and obedient servant,

R. LUMLEY KINGSTON *."

"DEAR SIR, *Dorchester, June* 17, 1769.

"With the elegance my neighbour Dr. Cuming does every thing, he has sent the inclosed to Mr. Norris, testifying his acknowledgments to the Society for the honour done him, and I am glad to have this opportunity to return my thanks for your very obliging letter. It gives me the repeated pleasure of hearing from you, and what is going on, and rather corrects me for negligence in correspondence. But we really want matter here. From this increase of our Members, I trust, we shall jointly be

* Indorsed, by Dr. Ducarel, "June 4, 1768, Mr. Kingston about the burial of Edward the Martyr. Answered July 30, 1768." — To which is added, in the hand-writing of Mr. Morant: "Laid in a Monastery at Shaftesbury [founded by King Alfred.] Chronic. Saxon, p. 125, ad an. 980. —Afterwards part of his body was buried in Leot Monastery; and the other part at Abingdon, Berks. Knighton, col. 2314; and Higden, p. 269.—Anno 978. 'Et Eadwardus sepultus est apud Werham absque omni regali honore.' —980. 'Hôc annô Sanctus Dunstanus et Ælferus Dux [ealdorman] sublatum S'ti Eadwardi corpus, sepultum apud Waerham, devexerunt magno quidem cum honore ad Scæftes-byrig.' Chron. Saxon. p. 124, 125."

able

able from our united endeavours to communicate something now and then. The publication of our Proceedings hitherto, when it appears, will help us all in recollection of other similar things, and open inquiries that are not yet thought of. That horrid way of modernizing old stately buildings was always my aversion. Hampton Court, in its original dress, cannot fail of shewing the opulence of the Founder, as well as the curious taste in the architecture of his time. This new-fangled fashionable way of building, however airy, light, and gaudy, determines nothing of solidity, grandeur, or dignity, equal to those antient remains, few, too few indeed, and, under a constant demolition, all likely to have no traces, but from those which with great commendation are preserved by the Society's Prints.

"There is going on a Map of the County of Essex, by Sparrow, of Hammersmith. I know him well; he is an excellent hand. I believe it will well accompany Mr. Morant's History; and I have had some late reasons to think (from things he has done here) that it will be very elegant and exact.

"I am, dear Sir, with our compliments to yourself and Lady,

"Your very obliged and ever obedient servant,

R. Lumley Kingston."

Letters of Smart Lethieullier *, Esq.

To the Rev. Francis Wise †, of Trinity College, Oxford.

"Sir, *Bond-street, April* 19, 1731.

"In some letters I had the pleasure to receive from you many years ago, in relation to our English Coins, you sent me the draught of one which you have in your cabinet, in copper, with the figure of a man kneeling on one side, and standing on the other; the workmanship extremely rude, and your opinion was that it was British. I am now able to give you a better account of that Coin, having one fallen lately into my hands, which, upon comparing with your draught, I find to be exactly the same. In the year 1713, when Sir Thomas Frederick was Governor of Fort St. David's, a settlement in India, about thirty leagues from Fort St. George, there was an occasion to take down an old fort, in order to rebuild it. This place formerly belonged to a people of that country called Mullattas, who many years ago were subdued by the Moors, the present possessors of it, but remain in small numbers still among them with different customs and religion. This fort was called Mullatta's Fort, and in the foundation there was found a large earthen vessel, with near 10,000 of these pieces in it.

* Of this eminent Antiquary see "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. 368.

† Keeper of the Archives at Oxford, and Radcliffe Librarian. Ibid. p. 527.

"They

"They were immediately sent to the Governor, but, being found to be only copper, were all melted down and sold for the weight, except about twenty, which he kept, and gave away; one of them, I doubt not, it is which has fallen into your hands. I have seen two or three of them; and there seems to be a mixture of silver in the metal, though but a small quantity. A few years before a great deal of old building was taken down, and, tradition says, great riches found there, but, you may be sure, concealed. One told me they saw the arm of a woman dried like a mummy, which was taken up there, and had round the wrist a thick gold bracelet.

"It is remarkable, the present Mullattas have no such Coin, nor will upon any account make the figure of any creature, being prohibited by their Religion. They certainly very much resemble those we call our British Coin; what if they should all of them be Phœnician, and spread about the world by those once most famous merchants? But, as this is only a start of fancy, I should be much obliged for your more judicious opinion concerning them.

"I have been lately in Kent, and transcribed a fine parcel of Roman Inscriptions which the late Lord Stanhope brought from Tarracone in Spain. As soon as I have communicated them to Mr. Gale, and settled some of the readings which I am not satisfied about, I intend to draw them out, and hope to have the pleasure of shewing them to you as I pass through Oxford.

"I shall be obliged to you if you will look in the Catalogue of MSS. Pa. 191; and under No. 4152, vol. X. you will find, à fol. 1 ad 18, Carta Fundationis Monialium de Barking, ex Libro Abbatiæ de Barking in Bibl. Cott. As I cannot now find that book, I should be glad if you would get what you have transcribed, provided it is not already printed, and I shall readily pay any one for their trouble. Pray let me have it as soon as possible.

"I shall be glad to hear soon from you; and am,

"Yours, &c. SMART LETHIEULLIER."

To the Rev. FRANCIS WISE.

"DEAR SIR, '(Sans date).'

"After so long a cessation of our correspondence, I was extremely pleased to receive the favour of a letter from you; and the more so, as it acquainted me with your finding a revival of your taste for those studies with which you are so well acquainted, and which have been the amusement of so many years. I should be sorry that either your Tusculum or mine should reduce us to be companions fit only for our herdsmen. I use mine as an inducement only to air and exercise, which my love to a sedentary life, and dislike to country sports, might perhaps make me too far neglect; and I flatter myself you will make yours only subservient to the same end. The melancholy situation I have been in for some months past, by reason of my poor wife's bad state of health, has made me fly to such amusements as either my books or correspondence with some virtuosi friends would afford me. The Letters I have written to Mr. Lyttelton have been only

only returns for some ingenious ones I have received from him, nor did I ever imagine he would think them worthy of farther communication; but, since it has been to so long a friend as you, and that you seem to have regarded them with the natural partiality of a real one, I shall neither repine, nor reprove him for having done it.

"As to the points you think proper to ask my opinion of, as they will naturally become the subject of a letter I shall in a short time send to Mr. Lyttelton, in order to conclude the gloomy subject I have lately treated on; I shall be the shorter in my answers to you upon them, and refer you to my said letter to him.

"Though some difficulties may arise, yet I hope to bring sufficient proofs that all the cross-legged monuments now remaining in England were for persons engaged some way or other in the Crusades, which so long prevailed in Europe, or at least had some reference to vows of pilgrimage to the Holy Land. As to there being funeral monuments in Wales of a more ancient date than any we find in England, I can pronounce nothing of my certain knowledge, having never travelled more than a part of South Wales as far as Swansea. In that journey I was very particular in my notes, and find they so far fall in with your opinion that I copied several rude inscriptions on stone pillars that I met with in different parts, that afforded no historical light farther than that they were antient and Christian monuments.

"In the Priory Church of Ewenny in Glamorganshire, which was built as a cell to Gloucester Abbey in the reign of King Stephen (and remains, together with the whole of the building in its primitive state) I found an antient grave-stone, with a cross fleury in very flat relief upon it, and by the sides of the staff of the cross this inscription:

ICI : LIST : MORICE : DE : LVNDRES : LE : FUN
DUR : DEU : LI : RENNDE : SUN : LABVR : AM.

"This Maurice de Londres was son to William de Londres, one of the Knights who accompanied Robert Fitz-Hammon in his conquest of South Wales in the time of William Rufus; and this epitaph is the most antient of any entire one I have seen.—This will in some measure answer your query as to the antiquity of flat stones with French inscriptions upon them, which I have always esteemed to be of the most early kind, and shall be more particular upon that head in my letter to Mr. Lyttelton.

"The monument you mention of King Pabo I am an entire stranger to, having never seen or read any thing relating to it. If any such stone did ever exist, I make no doubt of its being of a much later date than the person it commemorates, having no idea of sculpture and grave-stones having ever been customs known to the British ancestors of the present inhabitants of Wales.

"But, to leave this species of Antiquity, I will fill the remainder of this letter with something of a much earlier date, lately disco-

discovered at Barkway, in Hertfordshire. You may, perhaps, have seen a paragraph in some of our newspapers giving an account of those Antiquities, but in the usual manner which newswriters relate such affairs. The fact is thus:—A farmer at that town, having occasion to turn a dunghill which lay in his yard, found among the rubbish a brass statue, a small brass pillar, and seven pieces of thin silver with figures upon them. These were immediately sent to Mr. Jennings, son to the late Sir John Jennings, who is Lord of the Manor; and, though a stranger to me, has been so obliging as to put them into my hands, and permit me to have drawings taken of them; and, upon due examination, I really think them the most curious Roman Antiquities that have ever been discovered in this Island.

"The statue is about eight inches high, of workmanship equal to most of the Lares I ever saw in any of the collections in Europe, and has a fine deep green patina upon it. It represents Mars: the body naked, the head covered with a noble helmet, the right arm extended, and has, no doubt, grasped a spear; the left curved, and had on it a shield, though both that and the arm are broke off a little below the elbow. The right leg is broke a little above the ancle, and the left a little below the knee.

"I sent the figure to our Academy of Painters, who all agreed that it had been a standing upright figure, and not either in a walking or fighting attitude, as some, not good judges in drawing, had imagined.

"The silver plates are seven in number, the largest about 20 inches long, and 10 wide in the broadest part. It is about the thickness of a silver groat, and has some ornaments, but no figure upon it. Towards the bottom there is a cartel, with the following inscription, pricked in holes quite through the plate:

MARTI
IOVIALI
TI: CLAVDIVS PRIMVS
ATTII LIBER.
V. S. L. M.

"Four of the other plates are about half the size of the foregoing, and tend much to the same shape; and on each of them is the figure of Mars standing armed complete, with a spear in his right hand, his left resting on a shield; he is represented within a small temple, which has a pediment supported by two columns; the figures are about two inches high, and the whole embossed, being wrought by a puncheon on the back side, and afterwards repaired in what is really a good taste. Some Critics have objected to the badness of the architecture in the front of these temples; but you, who are so well versed in the science of Medals, know the Antients never condescended to be exact in such minute particulars, but intended to give an idea only of the building they would represent, as is evident from the fronts of temples, arches, and basilicas, which we meet with on the reverses both of Greek

and

and Roman Coins. The most curious of these four plates with a figure of Mars has evidently been gilt on the front side; the figure looks to the right hand, and in the pediment there is a wreath of laurel well expressed. Under the figure in a cartel is the following inscription:

D · MARTI · ALATORI
DVM · CENSORINVS
GEMELLI · FIL
· V · S · L · M ·

This inscription has hitherto puzzled our most knowing English Antiquaries, nor, indeed, can I arrive at any conjecture that pleases me. We had a meeting last week at Dr. Mead's, of Mr. Folkes, Mr. Professor Ward, one or two gentlemen more, and your unworthy humble servant; but I cannot say we agreed well in our sentiments. I beg your opinion, or that of any of your friends in Oxford who are conversant in these studies, as to the true reading of it. — I need not, I am sure, point out the difficulties to you; yet to save that time, and that you may the sooner apply to the solving them, I will take the liberty to state them thus.—Is it to be read,

Deo Marti Alatori
Dum Censorinus, &c. ?

If so, where do we find the epithet *Alator* given to Mars; or, indeed, what is the signification of it? I never heard he was a player at dice; or that he presided any more over the *alæ* or wings of an army than he did over the whole body, though both these derivations have by fruitful imaginations been offered. And, suppose it to stand so, what prænomen is intended by *Dum?* The letters form evidently one word, and are not to be split into initials.—Is it to be read,

Deo Marti Alatoridum
Censorinus Gemelli filius, &c. ?

Where shall we find such a people as the *Alatorides*, over whom this Deity presided? My ancient Geographers help me to none such. I shall be infinitely obliged to you if you can point them out. But to this reading (though perhaps it may be nearest the true one) there arises another difficulty, *viz.* that we have the name Censorinus without any prænomen at all; a thing, I believe, you have observed to be very rare in any Roman inscription, medal, or such like.

"The other two plates have the figure of Vulcan standing in the same sort of temple, his forceps in his right hand, a hammer in his left, and a small altar with fire on it before him. Monsieur Spanheim has given us the reverse of a Medal of Claudius Gothicus, from the French King's Cabinet, where this Deity is represented with the same emblems.

"The endeavouring to be particular in my description of these remarkable Antiquities has, you see, spun this letter out to an unreasonable length; but I hope you will give it only a leisure half hour, and let it serve as a relaxation from your severer studies.

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"It will, no doubt, excite a curiosity in every lover of our English Antiquities, to enquire how these things came into the place where they were discovered; at what time they were probably brought into England (for their workmanship shews them not to have been of British manufacture); and likewise to what use they were originally intended: but, as this would be entering into a different scene of enquiries, and of consequence require some time to support any conjectures that might be offered, I will at present release you, and take the liberty of troubling you with another letter upon those topics when I shall have had the pleasure of knowing this came safe to your hands. Pray make my compliments to Mr. Lyttelton, and let him know he shall soon hear from me; and, if you please to communicate the substance of this to him, it will save me the trouble of writing so much trifling stuff twice over.

"I hope you will be so good as to repay this long bill with some informations on the many subjects I know you are so good a master of; and am, dear Sir, your very sincere friend and humble servant, SMART LETHIEULLIER."

Letters of Dr. DUCAREL and Mr. LETHIEULLIER.

To SMART LETHIEULLIER, Esq.

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, Oct.* 24, 1750.

"I have been so busy for this week past, that it hath not been in my power till now to begin that correspondence with you which is so agreeable to me. Yesterday I was at dinner with my brethren the Doctors (it being the first day of Term) when you did me the favour to call. I carried your letter to my friend Mr. Gale, and spent the evening with him. The satisfaction he shewed on the receipt of Cæsar's camp so unexpectedly is inexpressible. He assured me he would look over his Dissertation again, and publish it as soon as possible; the only thing that retarded it being the want of a drawing of the camp, and the not being acquainted with any one that was capable of making one. Mr. Gale was just returned from Dr. Stukeley when I saw him, with whom he had dined, and their conversation had turned upon that very subject; and nothing could come more *apropos*. You were extremely fortunate in preserving Mr. Golding's drawings, which otherwise would have been lost for ever.

"Last Thursday, at the Society of Antiquaries, I saw *Queen Elizabeth's Prayer Book*, which I had mentioned to you, but not seen before. It is a neat small book, a 24to. bound in chagrin. In it are two fine miniature pictures by Hilliard, of the Queen and the Duke D'Alençon; and five prayers (in English, French, Latin, Greek, and Italian), written in a very neat hand *by herself*, as Mr. West assured us, who had compared it with her own hand-writing*. This curiosity, which he hath

* Of this curious little Book see "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. p. 684.

lately

lately purchased, he told us, formerly belonged to King James the Second, who gave it to Marshal Berwick, out of whose family it is by some accident got into England, it being sold to him by a Frenchman.

"I beg leave to recommend to you a very curious book, *viz. Staveley on Churches before the Reformation*, 8vo. I have lately read it with great pleasure; it is full of learning. The Author, who was a Lawyer, hath consulted many books and old records, and gives a full and complete account of the ornaments, bells, organs, rood, images, &c. and in it is a plate of the *first wooden Church built in England*. I am not so happy as to have it, otherwise it should be at your service. And now we are got upon this subject, I should take it as a particular favour if you would at your leisure oblige me with your thoughts concerning the *antiquity, make, and different shapes of Fonts in England*. Some of the oldest I have lately seen are, an *octagon* one at *Shepperton*, Middlesex, and a *square* one at Hendon, in the same County; both of them plain, *i. e.* without any figures, as those at Winchester Cathedral, and that at St. Peter's, Oxford, described by T. Hearne. The *fine chapel windows* of the late Duke of Chandos are now put up in a new church *built by Lord Foley, at Witley Lodge, Worcestershire*. In Caius College common-room I saw this summer the picture of *John of Padua*, a famous Architect, who *built that* College and *Somerset House*, on the old front of which next to the Strand remain to this day some *old Doric columns* like those at Caius. The best original picture extant of *Cardinal Wolsey* was put up this year, 1750, in the Picture-gallery at Oxford; it came from Christ Church College, where it hath been ever since its foundation. In Brazenose College Library is a picture of *the Child of Hale*, so called from the place of his nativity in Westmoreland. He was near seven feet high, and performed many feats of strength in King James the First's reign, and died at Hale.

"A friend of mine, lately come from *Leicester*, tells me they have had a *Public Library* there for many years, and that the Gentlemen of that place have lately subscribed to the increase of it, and have given several curious books; but their greatest curiosity is called *Codex Leicestriensis*. It is a MS Septuagint, as old (he says) as the Alexandrian copy, which was given to that Library by Mr. Thomas Hayne*, with 600 books, for an account

* This worthy man was a native of Thrussington in Leicestershire. He was of Lincoln College, Oxford; where he took the degree of B. and M. A.; and was afterwards usher of Christ's Hospital. He was a noted Critic and excellent Linguist, and a solid Divine, beloved of learned men, and particularly respected by Selden. He died July 27, 1645, and was buried in Christ Church, London. A monument was erected over his grave, about the middle of the church, on the North side, with a large inscription, in which he was styled, "Antiquitatis acerrimus investigator, antiquitatem præmaturavit suam. Publicis privatisque studiis sese totum communi bono cœlebem devovit. Pacis ecclesiæ Irenicus pacificus jure censendus," &c. This monument was demolished, with the church itself,

in

of which he referred me to Anthony à Wood's Athenæ Oxon. vol. II. p. 82, which I have not by me. I do not know whether it ever came to your knowledge.—Pray give me some account of the *tooth* you was pleased to accept of. Mr. Pigou, from whom I had it, brought it with him from China in 1742, or 43."

"Yours, &c. A. C. DUCAREL."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Aldersbrook, Oct. 29, 1750.*

"I am now to return you my sincere thanks for your last favour, and beginning a correspondence from which I expect much pleasure and information. I am glad Mr. Gale was so well pleased with the Plan of the Camp, and am always ready to communicate any thing I am master of to gentlemen who are lovers of Antiquity.

"Mr. West's book I hope to see the first time I have leisure to call upon him. It must be a valuable curiosity.

"Mr. Staveley's book upon Churches I have in my library, and have read it over frequently. There is a great deal of good learning and useful quotations in it; but I think he seems to give too far into the general notion that the Saxons had no stone buildings among them, though he is forced to acknowledge Bede's *Candida Casa* to have been one.

"The tooth brought from China by Mr. Pigou, and which you were so kind as to add to my collection, is the *Dens Molaris Elephantis fossilis*, and one which has doubtless been buried in the earth from that period of time when all this globe was one fluid mass, and could receive into its inmost recesses those various bodies which are daily found at the greatest depths that it is searched into: not only teeth, but bones of elephants, are frequently found fossiled in Russia, Siberia, and other countries, but I never happened to see any thing of that sort from China before. I have several very fine petrified crabs from Ponti-Cherri in the East Indies.

"About the year 1730, some very large bones of this kind were found in Pall Mall at 28 feet deep in a bed of natural sand, and could hardly be supposed to have been been wilfully buried there in any age. There is a particular account of them in the Minutes of the Antiquarian Society. I must beg of you to dispense with my sending you my thoughts upon the ancient Baptisteries and Fonts, till I have digested my papers into a little me-

in the fire of London; but in the Library at Leicester is the following inscription to his memory: "M. S. Thomas Hayne, qui inter eruditos & optimos nominari meruit, Thrussingtonâ hujus agri Leicestriensis oriundus, in Coll. Linc. apud Oxon. A. M. patriam & hanc villam pecuniâ & redditibus quotannis in egenos erogandâ devinxit: & præter multa piæ liberalitatis testimonia passim collata, Bibliothecam hanc supellectile libraria munificè adornavit. Diem obiit Julii 27, Chr. 1645, ætat. 64."—To that Library he gave all his books, except some few to the Library at Westminster.—See further particulars of his bounty in the History of Leicestershire, vol. III. p. 459.

thod,

thod, for I would willingly support my conjectures by as many facts as I can collect.

"To avoid writing over so long a scrawl, I take the liberty of sending you inclosed a copy of a letter I wrote to our friend Mr. Wise soon after my return from Italy. You will see what it relates to; and, should the conjecture meet with your approval, I shall be the more confirmed in it.

"The several particular notices you sent me gave me great amusement, and I hope you will continue the same method whenever any occur to you, or are communicated by any of your learned correspondents.

"I several years ago made a catalogue of all the original portraits which were collected by the great Lord Clarendon, and are still preserved at Cornbury in Oxfordshire, as I believe no list of them was ever printed. If it will be agreeable to you, I will send you a copy of it.

"I will take up no more of your time at present; but remain, Sir, your most humble servant, SMART LETHIEULLIER."

TO SMART LETHIEULLIER, ESQ.

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, Nov. 7, 1750.*

"Inclosed I return you *Il Santo Volto* with thanks. I took the liberty to copy it. I had before heard of that ingenious observation, which is certainly a true one; and am much obliged to you for the drawing of the Coin, which I have not seen. For modern oaths I refer you to an odd passage of Swift's Polite Conversation, Preface, p. 41, 8vo edition.

"I saw Dr. Stukeley yesterday, who tells me that, besides his drawings of Saxon buildings, he has wrote a good deal about them.—I find in Ead. at the beginning of Henry the First's reign, mention made of *Casa Dei*; but as to *Casa Candida*, with great submission to you, I apprehend it to be *Whithern* in Scotland, a Bishop's See, under the Archbishoprick of Glasgow, overagainst the Isle of Man.—By a letter which I received last post from an ingenious Correspondent of Dorchester, I hear that Mr. Hutchins's History of Dorsetshire is very near finished. My friend sends me at the same time a very pretty Print of Dorchester, newly come out. I shall be infinitely obliged to you for a List of Lord Clarendon's Pictures at Cornbury, a thing I much desired to have, but always till now despaired of getting; if you will send it to me, I will copy it and return it to you. I am told by Mr. Vertue that there is preparing for the press a Catalogue of all the Pictures of King Charles the First. I have at your service an exact Catalogue of the Pictures in Windsor Castle. I have sent to Mr. Wise for a Catalogue of those in the Oxford Gallery, which have been very much increased lately; when it comes to my hands, that shall also be at your service. I hope you received the Gazetteer safe by the penny post, though you not mention it. I also beg your acceptance of two prints Browne Willis's Chapel at Fenny Stratford, which you will re-

ceive by the penny post with this, and which, I hope, will not be much hurt by the folding. As you have a Correspondent in Ireland, be pleased to let me know whether they have published any account of their Counties, besides Waterford and Cork; and whether a new edition of Sir James Ware, with cuts, and much improved, hath not been lately published there; for I have at present an opportunity of getting books from thence very easily by the means of a Friend. Is there not a set of Prints of all their Cathedrals, and a new set of their Maps lately published? I have lately bought four numbers of Churches and Prospects about London, very prettily engraven; there are to be twelve numbers,—they cost sixpence each. Whenever you do me the pleasure to call upon me at Doctors Commons, I will shew you a very curious collection of natural curiosities which I have, which came from Surinam some years ago, and which I forgot to mention to you. I shall at all times be very glad to see you; and am always to be found, especially in the morning.

"I remain, Sir, yours, &c. A. C. DUCAREL."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Aldersbrook, Nov. 22, 1750.*

"Not to shew myself backward in maintaining a correspondence so agreeable to me, I again trouble you with this letter, and send you inclosed a Catalogue of the Portraits at Combury, collected by the great Lord Clarendon. I have never found time to enter it in my regular books, so send you the only copy I have, with some loose notes I see made upon it many years ago; and must beg the favour of you to return it when you have done with it. I send you likewise a short note relating to a Seal belonging to the City of York. Mr. Drake thinks it, by the character, little short of the Saxon age; but I believe I could prove to you that those shaped letters were used much later, especially in the North.

"I hope you will excuse my sending you these scraps of paper, because I have many by me of things I have entered in my books, and the copying them over again takes more time than I can well spare from other applications.

"As I propose dining with my Brethren of the Royal Society on Friday sevennight (St. Andrew's day); should it be agreeable to you, I will wait on you that morning between ten and eleven, when I can have the pleasure of passing some hours with you.

"If you have, or can borrow for me, Mr. Wren's 'Parentalia,' or account of his Grandfather's great works, lately published, so that I may have the perusal of it for a week or ten days; I shall take it as a favour, and return it to you very safe.

"I will not detain you longer at present, but remain, Sir,

"Your most humble servant, SMART LETHIEULLIER."

To Smart Lethieullier, Esq.

"Sir, *Doctors Commons, Dec.* 11, 1750.

"Besides the papers you were pleased to lend me some time ago, with this I send you the papers as in the postscript, which I hope will give you some pleasure and entertainment. I have no copies of any of them, and therefore desire you would be pleased to let me have a line as soon as you can by the penny post that they are come safe to your hands, else shall be uneasy about them. I have had a disorder in my eyes for this week past, and have not been able to go out, or converse with any body, for which reason I can send you no Antiquary news.

"The list I have of the Pictures at Windsor is in the country, and I will send it you another time.

"When your young man returns from Oxford I should be glad if you would send him to me. I want him to copy the Plan of the Old Church of Monmouth, now demolished, and the Plan of the New Church erected in its room, from two Plans exhibited in a cause in the Court of Delegates, and now in the Registry of that Court, concerning some Pews in the New Church; and I can assure you that they are very exact, and I think very curious.

"A new Plan of Birmingham, which has much increased of late years, is, I hear, very near finished.—Have you by chance, or did you ever hear of, any View or Plan of old *Mountjoy House*, heretofore the place where the Doctors of Law used to dwell, built where Doctors Commons is at present, and destroyed by the Fire of London? If I could luckily meet with it, I would have it engraven. The Drawing of the *Cross at Gloucester* is come up for the use of the Society of Antiquaries, and will, I hope, be engraven next year.

"My friend Mr. North is extremely ill at Codicote of a nervous fever, and I fear will not recover. A. C. Ducarel."

To Dr. Ducarel.

"Sir, *Aldersbrook, Dec.* 17, 1750.

"In another packet by this post I return you the four letters you were so obliging as to communicate to me, and which have given me great pleasure in the perusal.

"You have my thanks for the paper relating to the Medal struck on the Herring Fishery, as also for the Catalogue of the Pictures at Oxford.

"I herewith send you some Observations and Excerpta I made some years ago at Salisbury, when I stayed in that neighbourhood about six weeks, and had the permission to examine their Registers, &c. Upon looking over them, you will find some new and curious anecdotes in them; when you have done with them, please to return them, because I have no other copy.

"I have desired Mr. Green, the Designer I employ to draw for me, to wait upon you if possible while he stays in town; but he has so much business upon his hands in London, and his speedy return to Oxford is so much pressed, that I cannot be

sure

sure he will find a moment's leisure; if he can, I am sure he will not fail.

"Pray do me the favour to let me know if your intelligence is certain as to an Antiquary Society being set up at Colchester. I heartily wish the thing; and, if I were sure of it, would immediately write to Mr. Gray, Member for that town, a very ingenious and worthy man, who I am sure must be at the head of it.

"Should you in the course of your reading or business meet with any thing relating to the County of Essex, I should be extremely obliged to you for the communication of it. I am, Sir,

"Your very humble servant, SMART LETHIEULLIER."

"SIR, *Aldersbrook, Dec.* 31, 1750.

"I thank you for your informations relating to the Marshalls Earls of Pembroke in the Temple Church; and wish it was in my power to assist you in your enquiries after Mountjoy House: but I know nothing more of it than is related in Stow, and am pretty certain that Dr. Harvey the Civilian, who was the Founder of your College, was no relation to the Harveys of Chigwell. That family sprung from a yeoman at Folkestone in Kent, about the latter end of James the First, who had seven sons, the eldest of which was the famous Physician Dr. Harvey, who found out the circulation of the blood, and who died in 1657, aged 79, and is buried at Hempsted in this county. From the next brother to him the Harveys of Chigwell are descended. Of this Dr. Harvey there are many Pictures extant. — But the Dr. Harvey your Founder lived early in the time of Queen Elizabeth, was a Civilian by profession, and Master of Trinity Hall in Cambridge, which Headship he quitted by death or otherwise in 1584.

"I shall be greatly pleased to see the Drawings you mention of Captain Eldred, which I hope you will have in town when I next call upon you. I am, Sir,

"Your most humble servant, SMART LETHIEULLIER."

"SIR, *Feb.* 24, 1750-51.

"I return you thanks for the favour of your two last letters, which I should sooner have answered had not some business of consequence engrossed all my time. I am obliged to you for the perusal of the two letters you sent me, which I here return you. As to the font at Luton in Bedfordshire, I am sure, I can trust for the situation of it to my ichnographical plan, which I drew upon the spot; and I find it there placed between the second and third column from the West end, on the South side the nave or middle aile of the church: I find it is made to occupy at bottom the whole space between those columns, which, by my scale to the drawing, I find, is eleven feet. I describe it only as an antient font, standing within an octagon chapel of fine Gothic sculpture; nor can I charge my memory with any farther particulars, it being 13 years since I was there.

"If Mr. North should come to London, I shall be very glad to see him at Aldersbrook, and shew him my drawings, &c. if you will give me a day or two's notice when you intend to come.

"I hope to have a little leisure to pass a day or two with you at Doctors Commons before long.

"That I may not send you a mere barren letter, I inclose some notes I find I formerly took at West Dean near Salisbury. If they are new to you, I shall be glad. I think there is a beauty in the thoughts in the epitaph for Sir John Evelyn, though, perhaps, the poetry may not be of the first rate. Please to return it me when done with. I am, Sir,

"Your very humble servant, SMART LETHIEULLIER."

"SIR, *Aldersbrook, Oct.* 8, 1751.

"I thank you for your last favour, and the transmitting to me the sheet of Seals from Mr. Mores. With regard to Cranfield Earl of Middlesex, Sir William Dugdale, in his Baronage, vol. II. p. 446, says, he was a Merchant of London, for which he quotes Camden's authority, in his Annals; but this is a mistake. Wilson, in his 'Life of King James,' says Cranfield was a Merchant, and had been bred up in the Custom-house. Lord Clarendon likewise says he had been bred in the City.

"I am not quite recovered, so not capable of writing long letters, and know not when I shall be in town, but will embrace the first opportunity of waiting on you; and am, Sir,

"Your most humble servant, SMART LETHIEULLIER."

"SIR, *Aldersbrook, Jan.* 28, 1752.

"It has been entirely owing to my having been greatly indisposed for some months past, that I have neither waited on you in town, nor kept up our correspondence so frequently as would be agreeable to me to do. I received the favour of yours, with the Print of the Gold Coin in Sir Peter Thompson's Collection. Mr. Frederick has one of the same, which I procured for him out of a Cabinet at Paris, and which he caused to be very accurately engraved there, with his other Aquitain Coins.

"The Coin in his Collection is in much better preservation than that you sent me the Print of. The two lions at the feet of the figure are perfect; the face does not appear to be so much turned in profile, but shews a little of the left eye, and has an older countenance; the legs are straiter, and not so wide asunder, and both spurs are plainly visible. Between the legs there is a letter, either R or B; I should guess the latter, which might signify *Burdigalia*, as that letter occurs on the reverse of a Coin of Henry the Third, which was undoubtedly struck in that city.

"I had lately communicated to me the Epitaph which is on a Monument for Dr. Plot, our Oxford Antiquary and Naturalist. It is in a church in Kent, and not printed in Harris, nor any where else that I have seen*. If it is, I should be glad you would inform me; if not, and you like to have a copy of it, I will take some opportunity of sending one to you. I am, Sir,

"Your most humble servant, SMART LETHIEULLIER."

* The Epitaph is in Borden church, and is printed in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. p. 548.

"SIR,

"SIR, *Aldersbrook, March* 23, 1752.

"I am sorry that the miscarrying of a letter which I wrote to you above a month ago should give you just cause to think me negligent of any of your commands. I therein told you that I had compared the Print of the Gold Coin of Edward the Third, which you sent me with a Print of an Aquitaine Gold Coin in Mr. Frederick's Collection, and find them to be undoubtedly the same Coin, though there appear some minute differences between them, which perhaps may arise from the greater accuracy in the Engraving, or better preservation of the Coin. In Mr. Frederick's the legend is perfect. It has REX ANGLIÆ, and not *Angliæ*, as put in your print. The face of the King is not so much in profile, but shews a little of the left eye, and has an older countenance. The legs of the figure are straiter and closer than in your print, and between them there is the letter B, which I make no doubt was intended for *Burdigalia*, having seen the same on other Aquitaine Coins. The two lions under the King's feet are both perfect in his Coin. In yours only one appears, and the Engraver has made the letter L out of the head of the other; whereas the letters LI in the word *A'glie* should be between the rumps of the lions, exactly at the bottom of the Coin.

"You will excuse my entering into such minutiæ; but these have frequently made the same Coin in different Cabinets be thought different dies, where the fault has lain only in the Engraver or Describer. I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, SMART LETHIEULLIER."

"SIR, *Bath, Dec.* 2, 1752.

"I should for my own sake have sooner acquainted you with my being settled at Bath, since you promised to communicate to me during my residence here the observations you made during your late tour through Normandy; but indeed the reason of my delay was a little of business at first settling, and since that I have been a good deal out of order, and confined to my house, with a violent cold and cough, which would allow me neither leisure nor spirits to put pen to paper. I thank God I am now something better, and the maintaining a correspondence with you will greatly contribute to my passing my time agreeably here, as I have no taste for the public amusements of the place. I shall therefore be in daily expectation of the beginning of your favours. As the winter is now drawing on, I conclude your meetings at the Mitre are renewed, and hope the Society will fall into some regular establishment, which may redound to their honour and the end of their establishment. I shall be glad to know whether you are perfectly acquainted with Bath and its environs, since I should be unwilling to fill a letter with any notices or observations on things which you have already seen and judged of better yourself. I will not interrupt you longer at present, than to assure you, that I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, SMART LETHIEULLIER."

JOHN

JOHN LOVEDAY *, Esq. to Dr. DUCAREL.

" SIR, *Caversham, June* 8, 1761.

" The great civility of your letter, and the literary entertainment afforded me by the papers accompanying it, should most certainly have had, as they highly merited, my best thanks much sooner, but that my time has been more taken up of late than usual. I hope, however, you will accept them now, though somewhat of the latest. It gives Mr. Hocker and me a sensible pleasure to find that the papers on the Anglo-Gallic Coins proved in any degree acceptable to you; they were well meant, I will assure you, and with all respect to Dr. Ducarel. The Gold Medal of Avitus *cum annulo suspensorio* occasioned my Reading friend just mentioned to shew me one of Julius Nepos alike circumstanced. It was purchased at Dr. Mead's auction, and occurs in the *Museum Meadianum*, page 16, lot 132. It is really to be wished, that every eminent member of the Antiquarian Society were on his decease as well accounted for as is Dr. Browne Willis. Two of his Works have never reached my hands, nor indeed did I know any thing of them but by your favour: I refer to the first piece in your list, and to the Address printed in 1750. It may be inquired whether he was not the Author of a small pamphlet without a name, being an Abridgement of 'The Whole Duty of Man.' In 1727, Mr. Hearne published, 'Adam de Domerham;' at p. 1 is 'the Ichnography or Plan of Glastonbury Abbey,' of which in the Preface, p. xvii, it is thus observed: 'Eam [tabellam scil.] debes ingenio & impensis Brownii Willisii, armigeri. Neque est quod dicas, Willisio parum esse dignam hanc tabellam.' In 1733, Mr. Hearne also published, 'Chronicon de Dunstaple;' and it appears, from p. xlix of the Preface, that the List of the Priors of Dunstaple at p. 734 was drawn up by Mr. Willis. At p. 2 of your account mention is made of the connexion between Mr. Willis and the famous William Wotton. How far the latter assisted his friend in drawing up the Surveys of Landaff and St. David's Cathedrals will appear from p. 34 of the former, compared with the close of the Prefatory Epistle, as also from p. 4 of the Prefatory Epistle to the latter.

" Dr. Ward's papers do by no means furnish me with a sufficient stock of materials for writing Memoirs of that great and good man, as with the utmost propriety you are pleased to style him. I should suppose some of the Dissenters may be better furnished; among our own people Dr. Birch is as likely as any. And any such qualified person attempting it, who will condescend to give me a sight of his papers before publication, shall have in return whatever corrections or additions are in my power to communicate. Among many deficient dates the following is one; namely, that of his commencing Director of the Society

* Of this very amiable and eminently intelligent Gentleman, see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. p. 468.

of

of Antiquaries. I wish all the rest were as easy to be supplied. I cannot enough express my thanks to you for the last paragraph in yours, concerning the Lambeth Library. It may probably occasion you some future trouble; but it would be unreasonable to add any more at present to that already given you by, Sir,

"Your most obliged humble servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

To JOHN LOVEDAY, Esq.

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, Oct. 26, 1765.*

"I have long greatly wished to see some account of the late learned Dr. Ward, and wrote to you two or three years since on that subject, but as no materials could then be found, I had in a manner given it over. However, by a lucky incident, I hope, with your assistance, that this matter will come about. It is now three weeks since Dr. Birch and some other respectable Members of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies dined with me. We talked of Dr. Ward; and we all pressed Dr. Birch seriously to consider this affair, contributing at the same time all the anecdotes we could recollect. Dr. Birch, from these and some inquiries he has made, has at length drawn up a very pretty account of that worthy good man, and this account, Sir, will shortly be communicated to you. I dare say that Dr. Ward's papers will furnish you with great improvements thereto

"The Archbishop of Canterbury, who is much pleased with this transaction, particularly desires to be remembered to you. A line from you will greatly oblige, Sir,

"Yours, &c. A. C. DUCAREL."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"SIR, *Caversham, Oct. 29, 1765.*

"The letter you favoured me with by the last post gave me great pleasure indeed. All the late Dr. Ward's friends, by whom I must mean all that knew him well, will be highly satisfied that so very able a hand as that of Dr. Birch has drawn up an account of him. Upon the receipt of it, which you give me reason to expect, I shall lay aside most considerations, and see what I can furnish additional to it. I must beg that my duty may be presented to the Archbishop, to whose high character I look up with veneration. You, Sir, will accept of my very best respects; and I have the same favour to beg of Dr. Birch. You will allow me to subscribe myself, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, Nov. 21, 1765.*

"I thank you very heartily for your kind assistance from the Lambeth Library, which was quite the thing I wanted. The History of Wharton's MS. is truly remarkable. There is now before me the copy of a letter of that great man, containing the following passage: 'The edition of Leland de Scriptoribus I very much approve. Boston of Bury I think not worth the printing. I could give to your friend an History de Scriptoribus Ecclesiasticis

ticis, much larger and more considerable, wrote by Johannes de Mimallis about the year 1500.' This History is in the Lambeth Library, and moreover the entire transcript of it by Wharton. The latter is in a quarto paper volume of his, marked D, at p. 548: 'Johannis de Mimallis Tornacensis Liber de Scriptoribus Ecclesiasticis ab anno 329 ad 1511.' One can but wish to see this in print; no large work, all comprized between p. 548 and 597 of a quarto volume. My thanks are also due to Dr. Ducarel for his information concerning the new edition of Lord Bacon's Works. Mine is the folio, in four volumes, of the year 1740. I have also the octavo volume, published by Dr. Birch in 1763, with a Supplement of 16 pages. This gives me an opportunity of communicating from manuscript authority an anecdote, as far as I know; it is, that 'Sir John Underhill married Alice Viscountess St. Alban.'

"But it is time to recur to the first subject of our present correspondence, good Dr. Ward. Pine's mean behaviour to him is news to me, but not the share that he had in the engraved Horace. It had indeed escaped me at the time I was drawing together those notices which you tell me were not unacceptable to the Archbishop. That is no small pleasure to me, and I beg that my humble duty to his Grace may be made acceptable by your kind presenting of it. Yes, Sir, I was well acquainted with the *literary* part of Mr. Gawler's intelligence; having often shewed to my friends, as an instance of the Professor's ingenuity and fine taste, the mottoes out of Horace, selected by him, and so happily applied to the great persons to whom each volume is dedicated, and each book of the Poet, together with his Life, inscribed. If better judges recognize the likeness in countenance between our late friend and Jo. Alb. Fabricius, they will also see a surprizing likeness in character: 'a celebrated Author, one of known candour and moderation, as well as great judgement, the very learned ———.' These words usher in Dr. Lowth's mention of Fabricius, in his late unequalled publication, p. 49.—My Bookseller subscribed for me to the 'Registrum Roffense' immediately after the first public notice of the design of printing it. But the Proposals you were so good to send me hint at some account of the Author's Life to be prefixed to the Work. This reminds me that my old friend Mr. Hearne makes frequent honourable mention of Dr. Thorpe up and down in his books; as in the Preface to Leland's Itinerary, vol. V. and VII. and at p. 101 of the last mentioned volume; in the Preface to Textus Roffensis, p. xxxix; in the Preface to the anonymous History and Antiquities of Glastonbury, pp. lxxxix. xciii; in Liber Niger Scaccarii, pp. 188. 694; and in Joh. de Trokelowe, &c. p. 374.

"Now my hand is in, you will bear with me a little longer. Be pleased to know, then, that a letter reached me the other day from a valuable correspondent in a distant County, who laments that, among others, a gentleman so conversant with books as Mr. Soame Jenyns should have said some severe things upon the Univer-

University of Oxford, for printing Phillips's 'Life of Cardinal Pole;' for so Mr. Jenyns expressed himself, who (one would have thought) could scarce have been ignorant that they did not print it, and had nothing to do with the press where it was printed. In bar to this cruel aspersion, my friend proposes, that the two gentlemen engaged to examine that book should, in their title-pages, add to their names their having been late Fellows of such Colleges in Oxford. This might be done in a second edition of Mr. Ridley's book, and even now in the advertisements in the public papers. So good a motion I should have thought it criminal to have kept to myself; and to whom with more propriety could I communicate it than to you, Sir, who have in print shewn your regard for 'our two Universities?' *Crescant sub pondere* shall be always my ardent wish for them both; though it would be better still if this load of dirt could be publicly taken off from them, and the foul mouths of their slanderers stopped with it.

"I wish you were in the House; for then I would not doubt but that in the course of a session you would find an opportunity of doing no more than justice to your *Alma Mater*, by clearing up her character there.

"But upon all accounts it is time I should have done; so, with my compliments to your worthy self and Dr. Birch, I remain, Sir,

"Your most obliged and obedient servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, Feb.* 4, 1766.

"You are so obliging in your correspondence, that, though I have nothing to return but thanks, yet those ought to be deferred no longer. The minutes of Dr. Birch's Will gave me pleasure, a wise disposition truly. Is it fact, that those who saw him fall are convinced that it was by an apoplectic stroke? so at least I am informed. Dr. Maty's account of *him** will be very acceptable to the publick; and not the less so, to be sure, for having *his* posthumous work† subjoined. But if Dr. Maty judges otherwise, it is a consolation that Dr. Ducarel will not suffer such a memorial of the good Professor to be lost to the world. I was so ignorant of all matters regarding publication, as to conceive that such a piece would pay its way into the light; but if not, I would most willingly (by your leave) join my forces to yours, in order to attain that end. Our friend Potter, whom you introduce so politely in your last, made his deplorable exit in April 1741. He was, beyond all comparison, the greatest master of genteel raillery I have ever had the happiness to be acquainted with. It has been said that Dr. Holmes, who had for his pupils so many considerable personages, has spoke of Potter as, in his judgment, in no case inferior to the best of them. I see no prospect, good Sir, of my being able to leave this place in the year 1766, though your last letter (it must be confessed) is full of inducements, and heartily I thank you for them, as also

* Dr. Maty published the Memoirs of Dr. Birch.

† Dr. Birch's Memoirs of Professor Ward.

for

for the transcripts, highly satisfactory, from the Lambeth MSS. Your fuller, and so more exact, account of that Elias de Trickingham * makes it evident that yours is the very MS. Bishop Tanner mentions as Lord Clarendon's; so that I now perceive his 'quidam mag. &c' is of later date than the Historian in question. Nicholas Brigham, to whom your account from Mr. Widmore says the book once belonged, was so connected with Caversham, that I could wish to know more of him than printed books will tell me. I never could see any of his writings: but, indeed, Anthony Wood looked upon them as irrecoverable and quite lost, so long ago as his time. See Athenæ Oxonienses, vol. I. p. 130. Nor is his name in Maittaire or Ames. I am, Sir,

"Your much obliged humble servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, March* 3, 1766.

"I am entirely with you in opinion that it will be much more proper to call the chief object of our late correspondence 'An Account of' than 'The Life of.'

"With regard to the Oxford Almanacks, there is a passage worth attending to in the last edition of Athenæ Oxonienses, vol. II. p. 1127, which is all that at present I can say upon the occasion; but I shall not be inattentive to any opportunity of getting farther information. The mention of *Rouen* in your two last favours, occasions you the following transcript from the notes of *Franciscus Sweertius* upon *Hieron. Magius De Tintinnabulis:* 'Rothomagi (vulgo *Rouen)* templum est D. Mariæ Christi matri dicatum, altissimâque turre spectabile, in quâ campanam totius Galliæ maximam ferunt, XL millium nempe librarum; quod indicant hi vernaculi versus, quibus ipsa est inscripta:

Je suis nominée George d'Amboise,
Qui plus que trente six mil poise:
Et si qui bien me poysera,
Quarante mil'y trouvera.

Fuit hic *Georgius* hujus urbis Archiepiscopus, circa annum millesimum quingentesimum; qui dum considereret hanc suam diœcesim adeò olei penuriâ laborare, ut vix sufficeret tempori quadragesimali, hujus loco eis butyri usum concessit; eâ tamen conditione, ut singuli penderent obolos VI Turonenses; ex quâ collatâ pecuniâ exstrui curavit dictam turrim, quæ inde *butyri turris* (sive *la tour de beure)* hactenus vulgo nuncupatur.'

"I embrace with all alacrity the offer you make me of a continuance of correspondence, being neither insensible of the honour nor advantage redounding to me from it. I am, with great esteem, Sir,

"Your much obliged humble servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

* A correct copy of these "Annals" was presented by Dr. Ducarel to Mr. Nichols, by whom they were printed in 1789, with illustrative Notes by the Rev. Dr. Pegge. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. p. 63.

"SIR,

"SIR, *Caversham, Aug.* 23, 1766.

"I address myself to the answering of two very obliging letters from you, and will take matters as they arise in each.

"Probably an 8vo, published this year at Paris, and imported by Nourse, the title of which is 'Dictionaire du vieux Langue Françoise, par M. Lacombe,' may by no means supersede the 'Complete Glossary of obsolete French words,' which you inform me M. Hoüard designs for the publick. Your recommendation of Mr. Barrington's 'Observations on the Statutes' will put me upon the watch for the second edition. You were so good as to send me your account of Dr. Browne Willis on the first printing of it; so that the copy you sent me the other day, for which my best thanks are due, I gave to my Son *, who (pardon the digression) is to take his first degree in your Faculty next Term, in order to be an Advocate at the Commons in due time.

"In the Gentleman's Magazine for last month, p. 321, are some observations of Mr. Peter Collinson, which recalled to mind a note at p. 31 of your 'Tour through Normandy.' I never was master of Dr. Stukeley's 'Itinerarium Curiosum,' so cannot serve you in the affair you mention. As to King Henry's monument at Reading, be pleased to turn to the hexameter verses in Camden's Britannia, at the close of his account of that town. Let me add that Bishop Tanner's 'Notitia Monastica' mentions, in his account of the Abbey, 'Pat. 21. Ric. II. p. 3, m. 16, confirm' libertatum; modò abbas infra unum annum honestè repararet tumbam et imaginem R. Henrici fundatoris ibidem humati.'

"Among the antient monuments from the Saxon times, now forthcoming, may be reckoned 'Effigies perantiquæ Eadgari R. et Æthelfledæ et Æthelfridæ RR. suprà portam ecclesiæ Wigorniensis Præbendariorum Collegii.' It is the frontispiece to 'Hemingi Chartularium ecclesiæ Wigorniensis,' published by my old friend Mr. Hearne; the three last pages of whose Preface treat of it. As I heartily wish success to every literary scheme, I esteem myself singularly happy if I can contribute my mite (and it has never been more than a mite) upon such an occasion. I know the worthy Vice-Provost of Eton was at Worplesdon very lately; but, as great a friend as I am to ecclesiastical residence, I could have wished he had been at his College the other day when you designed him a visit there, for then I should have had a chance of welcoming you to Caversham. I rejoice in the Archbishop's health, and beg to present my humble duty by *your* means, to *whom* I am much obliged for many curious communications, and am, with great respect, Sir,

"Your faithful humble servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, Nov.* 21, 1766.

"Your correspondence gives me so much pleasure, that I hasten to tell you as much. Thanks, first of all, for your literary intelligence; many particulars of which were utterly unknown

* Dr. John Loveday; see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. p. 475.

to

to me. Mr. Barrington on the Statutes I shall certainly send for. Du Fresne's Glossary, in six folios, is at my elbow; and I wanted to know the character of Carpentier's Continuation, with which very opportunely you supply me. The second edition of Dr. Campbell's 'Hermippus Redivivus,' p. 177, referred me long since to a work by P. Borel, as to a very curious one, and which deserved to be better known. I bought it, and found it to be so; the title is 'Tresor de Recherches & Antiquitez Gauloises & Françoises, enrichies de beaucoup d' origines, epitaphes, & autre choses rares & curieuses, comme aussi de beaucoup de mots de la Langue Thyoise ou Theuthfranque. A Paris: 1655.' 4to. But I have not Menage's 'Dictionaire Etymologique,' of which Mr. Pegge has told us there is an edition printed in 1750, with copious additions, by several men of learning. Whatever *desiderata* are among my books here, it is not my intention that Dr. Ducarel's 'Anglo-Norman Antiquities' shall be in *that* list.—You make a curious inquiry in your letter, to which I am able to make no answer, but a friend of mine may possibly do it; if, upon application, it so turns out, you shall certainly be acquainted with it.—Now, Sir, accept of my best thanks for the articles accompanying your letter; no wonder a lover of Antiquities should set more store by the more ancient of them; and indeed, as to the poetry, there may be some difficulty in allowing any degree of ancientness to that—for, as the passage at p. 4, l. *ult.* which reckons *Monmouth* among the *English* counties, proves the verses not to have been written *before* King *Henry* the Eighth's time; and again, as the passage concerning *Wiat*, at p. 5, proves them not to have been written *before* Queen *Mary's* time; so the passage referred to in the Preface proves they were written either *in her* time, or *in* that of Queen Elizabeth. And so far things hang well enough together. But what is to be said of a passage, which as evidently proves the Poem was not written *since* a certain period *in* King *Henry* the Eighth's time? Such is that at p. 3. which gives us the *smaller* number of Bishops' Sees, and, consistently with it, allows but two Suffragans to the Metropolitan of *York*. I am, Sir, with great esteem,

"Your very faithful and obliged servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, Jan.* 15, 1767.

"A few hours after this comes to hand, you ought to receive *Borel* by the Reading machine, which inns at the Bolt-in-Tun in Fleet-street (which house, by the bye, occurs as long since as Henry the Sixth's time, in Bp. Tanner's 'Notitia Monastica,' p. 315, b.) I thought it much better to send you the book, for you yourself know best what particulars, if any, will be to your purpose. Your friend's information of the hitherto undiscovered epitaphs at the convent of Cluniacs, within a few leagues of Abbeville, is very well worth attending to indeed; there may probably be a mine of historical knowledge, and your mentioning things of this sort in your work will be a likely means of getting to the bottom of these stores. As we are upon Normandy, shall I trouble you with

with a query or two, which I put upon paper some years ago? Wharton, in Anglia Sacra, vol. I. p. 633, says, that Eustachius was elected Bishop of Ely 'apud vallem Rodoli in Normannia 1197, 10 Aug.' This account is confirmed by Rad. de Diceto in the *Decem Scriptores*, p. 701. But what is the modern name of *vallis Rodoli?* It appears from the last specimen but one in Casley's seventh plate (at the end of his 'Catalogue of the MSS. of the King's Library') that this Bishop was on the 22d of the said month of August 'apud Rupem aureæ vallis.' Are *aurea vallis* and *vallis Rodoli* the same or different places?—It may be no news to you, that Mr. Farmer, said to be a very ingenious gentleman, Fellow of Emanuel College in Cambridge, is preparing for the press 'The Antiquities of Leicester Town.'

"The Archbishop's recovery is a very agreeable piece of news to me, who honour his Grace extremely. My duty will be accepted, if presented by Dr. Ducarel; to whom I wish all good things, being very much

"His obliged humble servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, Feb. 4, 1767.*

"It was on Monday evening that Borel arrived here, and in very good company, for which you have my best thanks.

"In your account of the Hutton family, the epitaph of Dr. Matthew Hutton, the Antiquarian, could not have escaped you; (my friend Hearne published it at p. xxxii of his Preface to Leland's Collectanea); his younger son is there named *Thomas*, whereas in Thoresby's Leeds, p. 173, he is called *Matthew*.

"Three kind letters from you I am also gratefully to acknowledge the receipt of; in them you satisfactorily answer my Norman queries, of which but from you I could have had no intelligence. Mr. Farmer's pamphlet on Shakespeare testifies his ingenuity to a high degree; I do not wonder that he should never have heard of Long Crendon, which is faultily written Crandon in the books he refers to at p. 39. There is a good critical note concerning Prior Bolton of St. Bartholomew's, whose name has occurred in our late correspondence, in Newcourt's Repertorium, vol. I. p. 637. Camden, in his 'Remains,' in the discourse entitled 'Rebus, or Name-devises,' (which is to be found between those upon *Allusions* and *Anagrams*) has a fling at Bolton's wisdom in *inventing* for the rebus of his name, a bird-bolt through a tun; but, from the reference I lately sent you to Bishop Tanner, it appears that the Prior *borrowed* the hint from 'quoddam hospitium vocat. *Le Bolt en Tun*,' belonging to the White Friars of London.

"His Grace's sufferings with the stone are much to be deplored. God soften them! I am Dr. Ducarel's

"Very much obliged humble servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, March 2, 1767.*

"The Archbishop's perfect recovery is the best piece of news I have heard a great while. My duty waits upon his Grace; and

my

my acknowledgment of the receipt of James Pierce's paper. That there should be no encouragement for Mr. Simler's publication is surprizing to the last degree. I think the credit of our country is concerned in it;—I know it will always be a satisfaction to me, that my name was given in upon the occasion, and that (except my memory plays me a very slippery trick) I was a means of my brother Bagshaw's (of Bromley, Kent,) doing the same, as also of a large Society in Oxford.

"But it is high time to return you my thanks for your kind intentions towards me next summer. Here, Sir, you will meet with a homely, though hearty welcome, nor do I foresee any call from home during that season; however, for better security against any such untoward accident, it might not be amiss to give me a line previous to your setting out, which will infallibly be answered the next post.

"As to any MSS. of Henry Wharton's, excepting the copy of a letter which honest George Ballard sent me, my stock amounts but to No. I. It is a thin quarto, in his own hand-writing, and intituled, 'Catalogus Librorum Manuscriptorum D. Henrici Wharton.' I wish you have all the MSS. at Lambeth that are therein mentioned. I remain, Sir,

"Your very much obliged and faithful servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, May* 20, 1767.

"I have been in possession of your very elegant, entertaining, and instructive work one week; and though I have gone through with it, and have enriched the margin of some books with references to it, yet in this small space of time can it by no means have had that attention paid it as its real merit calls for. I shall therefore apply myself to it again in a calmer review; and whatever typographical escapes may occur, or any other matter arise in any degree worth communicating to you, your candour will excuse my minuting them down, and communicating them to you in some future letter. On this head no more just now, but that the work appeared to me in such a point of light, as to compel my writing last week to a distant friend to recommend it to his immediate purchase. A work which you recommended to me some time since, and which was accordingly procured, answered all that was said of it; I mean, Mr. Barrington on the Ancient Statutes, here mentioned by me in order to introduce a passage from Philip de Comines, which a Correspondent opposes to an observation of his at p. 210, *n.* 'Never was there any treaty between the French and English, but the French always outwitted them; insomuch (as I have been told) the English have a common proverb among them, that in all or most of their battles and conflicts with the French, the English had the better; but in their capitulations and treaties they came off still with the loss." Memoirs, book III. chap. viii. p. 171.—From a note of Mr. Barrington's at p. 92, I learn that there is an edition of *Borel's* Glossary at the end of *Menage's* 'Dictionnaire Etymologique, Paris, 1750.' In Blomefield's 'Collectanea Cantabrigiensia,'

1750, quarto, is an account of the endowment of a Vicarage in *Ely* Diocese, see page 246, *Wisbich* Vicarage. Company comes in, and relieves you from any farther trouble at present from, Sir, your most obliged and faithful servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, June 4, 1767.*

"The inclosed leaf will shew you the attention I thought due to your truly valuable volume, which gave me yet more instruction and pleasure on a second and minute perusal of it:—you will candidly accept the scraps I gratefully offer. When the milder weather comes on, it is to be hoped your complaint of weak sight will be removed, and that upon the public account. When you favour me with your company at Caversham, we must entreat you not to straiten yourself in point of time; the viewing the Abbey and other matters may take up more time than you imagine.

"Your intelligence from Normandy is very awakening, just at this crisis; there seem to be the dawnings of a reformation. In Stow's Annals, p. 336, is a letter at full length from our Henry IV. to Pope Gregory XII. *Harpsfield*, in his 'Historia Ecclesiæ Anglicanæ, p. 608, quotes it from *Thomas Walsingham;* who, in *Camden's* edition, pp. 378, 569, has twice given passages out of it, and incorrectly enough, as it seems. These passages are from the original Latin letter; but where is the *whole* of the said *original* letter to be seen? Perhaps in Rymer's Fœdera, which book is not within my reach; who am Dr. Ducarel's

"Most obliged and faithful servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, Oct. 29, 1767.*

"When I delay writing to Dr. Ducarel, it is because nothing occurs for the subject of a letter; yet I must not say so, when in arrears of thanks to you for very acceptable intelligence of literary matters. Take then my best thanks for it, and the will for the deed in regard to any such advices from hence.

"Mr. Lye's death struck me as a public loss; it would be a great consolation to hear that his Dictionary thrives in the press.

"Dr. John Burton and many others may have informed you how the Chapter of Windsor have been ornamenting their church with painted glass. The Lambeth Registers will give the exact date of Bishop Willis's translation from Gloucester to Salisbury in George the First's reign; and your often repeated goodness to me inclines me to ask it of you. Pray when is Domesday Book to be put to the press? You see I am all upon the *asking* strain, in one sense or other; and it is in my view to have an opportunity of indulging it next summer by word of mouth, when we would hope no untoward accident will deprive me of the pleasure of kissing your hands at Caversham. Your so candid acceptance of what I could observe upon your truly valuable volume of 'Anglo-Norman Antiquities' persuades me that two or three more slight strictures of the same nature, communicated to me by a constant Correspondent, may meet with your approbation likewise. Wishing you, Sir, a continuance of health and every enjoyment, I take my leave, as usual, with the profession of my being ever your most faithful and obliged JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR,

"Sir, *Caversham, Dec.* 18, 1767.

"Whether I have any thing to communicate to you or no, I am sure it is but fitting I should send you my best thanks, as I do very heartily, for your kind and satisfactory communications to me. You speak of *Alba*, as now called *Longueville*; so, indeed, *Alba Pompeia* (the place where the Duke of Clarence made his will, and died) is rendered in the English Camden; it might have been more exact, perhaps, to have substituted *Albe* instead of it, which not only occurs as the name of the place in modern books, but also in both the Latin and English copy of the 'Annals of Ireland,' subjoined to the Britannia, under the year 1368.

"Our correspondence turning much of late upon painted glass, the subject must not be dropped till I have revived in your memory a window in the South aile of the choir at Christ Church, Oxford, representing *Robert King*, last Abbot, as also Bishop of Oseney, and afterwards the first Bishop of Oxford, together with the *Abbey of Oseney* as it lay in ruins; it is really a fine thing, and deserves a copper-plate *. Domesday Book also has been touched upon in our letters: you will indulge me in a very few lines overleaf from Dugdale, which, lying before the Editor, might in parallel cases suggest a true reading. That able Antiquary Roger Gale has the following observation at p. 225 of 'Registr. Honoris de *Richm.*': 'In centum et amplius quàs consulimus chartis Willielmi Primi, vel originalibus, vel iis quæ vocantur *per Inspeximus*, ne semel quidem se dehonestavit *Bastardi* cognomine, at semper se vel *Regem Anglor'* vel *Regem Angliæ Dei Gratia*, debuccinat.' Had this passage been properly attended to, a late very learned and ingenious Writer† had spared a paragraph at p. 418 of his '*Connexion of Coins*.' Indeed, the same page of Mr. Gale would have moreover suggested a correction upon the beginning of the very next paragraph in Mr. Clarke. All the good wishes of the season attend you from, Sir, your much obliged humble servant, JOHN LOVEDAY.

"P. S. False spellings of places in Domesday Book from Dugdale's Antiquities of Warwickshire, 1656:

P. 6 b. Cl*i*ptone for Cl*i*fton.—P. 141 a. Ap*l*eford for Ap*s*eford.
P. 225 b. *Su*cham for *Sou*tham.
P. 452 b. Bur*d*intone for Bur*m*ington.
P. 524 a. Clotone for Clo*p*ton.
P. 540. Grastone for Gra*f*ton.
P. 724 a. Pa*t*itone for Pa*ck*inton."

"Sir, *Caversham, Feb.* 1, 1768.

"I have not only two letters to thank you for, but also for the curious inclosed papers in each. This I do very heartily. Indeed, the copy of the leaf in Domesday is a beauty, and would be an ornament to any collection. Nobody can think more with

* It is beautifully engraved by Mr. Fowler.

† The Rev. William Clarke, Chancellor of Chichester.

another

another than I have the honour to do with you, in regard to the false spellings in the names of places which may occur in that venerable Record. Not a single point should be altered in the printed copy; but why should not such false spellings be noted in a leaf at the end of the work, or in any other manner?

"Comparing the other day Mr. Lye's Proposals for his Saxon Dictionary with the Proposals of Anonymous, bearing date Sept. 1, 1767, I stumbled upon the word Ābþacoð in each. Mr. Lye explains it by uɛaþungen *cœlatum*; but Mr. Anonymous renders it by *concealed*: unfortunately there was a typographical error in *Benson's Vocabulary* in the rendering of the word *celatus* for *cœlatus*. So the matter appears to me; I have not Somner's Saxon Dictionary.

"In a printed extract from a letter of Dr. Arthur Charlett, Master of University College, is the following passage: 'Illuminations were introduced into this place (Oxford), if not into the Kingdom, by Mr. Obadiah Walker, a noted Papist, to celebrate the imaginary birth of the Pretender.' This was new to me, and so I mention it;—and Oxford thus coming upon the *tapis*, let me add that Magdalen College have pitched upon an excellent man for their President,—Dr. Horne's temper, natural and acquired abilities, and goodness of heart, are predicated by all that know him, a pleasure which I am not yet possessed of. Whether his father be an incumbent in his Grace's Diocese, or in the Bishop of Rochester's, I cannot say.

"Nothing more just now occurs to me than professing myself, as with the highest esteem I am, Sir,

"Your faithful and very much obliged servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, April* 16, 1768.

"Indeed I was very glad to hear that you arrived *safe* home in these troublesome times; your taking Caversham in your way is a favour not soon to be forgotten by me. Revolving the subjects of our conversation, one I recollect to have been the treasure of ancient English Records which the Romanists pretend to have in their possession abroad. This is touched upon by Henry Wharton in Præf. ad Angl. Sacr. vol. I. p. xv. and by Nicolson in his 'English Historical Library.' See *Alford* in the Index.

"On the very day you left me, I sent a memorandum to Mr. Huddesford concerning Leland's Collectanea, Hearne's Diary, at Mr. West's, &c. He has promised to communicate it. If the Writer of the Life thought proper, it would be no great trouble for him to add to it a Catalogue of T. Hearne's works; such he may find drawn up by Mr. Hearne himself in almost all his publications, beginning with Leland's Collectanea; see at the end of that work. Another list, namely of the detached pieces, would also (as you observe) be acceptable; and it is only manual labour to turn over the leaves of Hearne's volumes in the Bodleian, and thence extract them. As to myself, I would grudge no pains in reviewing the MS life; but whether that favour will be granted me, I cannot so much as guess. In

Camden's Annals, under the year 1580, is an account of the sacrilegious ravage our countrymen made at *Mechlin*: 'In templa, sacra, et sepulchra sævierunt, vim mortuis inferentes. Vidimus enim (pudet dicere) plures sepulchrales lapides inde in Angliam transmissos, et venum expositos, ut impietatis publice prostarent argumenta.' Pray, Sir, are any of these now forthcoming? if so, I should think that without Camden's note they must be of very puzzling consideration.

"As to Henry Wharton's Life prefixed to his Sermons, Bishop Green is mentioned as the writer of it, in the Philosophical Transactions, No 490, at the foot of the Contents of that Number. There are two paragraphs immediately following one another in the said Life, which you would like to look upon, beginning thus: 'But among his MSS. there is one especially.'

"So far I had written a week since, and now have more thanks to return you,—for another most obliging letter, containing, and accompanied with, many curious articles. I rejoice that Henry Wharton's MS. was so acceptable to you; I am sure, you have enriched it to a great degree. Mr. Meerman's elegant volumes shall be taken all possible care of, as also the folio MS. connected with them; it is true, that I had rather see an original letter than any ever so elegant a translation of it. As your last mentions nothing of the Archbishop, we are glad to suppose his Grace's health to be again established;—shall I beg you, with my duty, to present him the inclosed paper concerning Dr. Ridley? Your polite mention of Mrs. Loveday gives me occasion to tell you how much I have been obliged to her this very day, and she never the worse for her goodness to me, I verily believe; in short, she presented me with a fine little girl, whilst I was at breakfast this morning. This, though joyful event, occasions a little hurry; so you will excuse me just now for not entering more minutely into some particulars, which should not by rights be hurried over thus in a general acknowledgement. Accept, however, of my repeated thanks for the use of the inclosed remarkable extracts; and believe me ever, with great esteem and gratitude, Sir, your ever faithful humble servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, May 7*, 1768.

"Accept of my thanks in gross for very many favours. Mrs. Ducarel's directions shall be very punctually attended to; my gardener is too proud of his acquisition not to take all possible care; he tells me, with visible glee, that not one of the plants is damaged in the least by carriage.

"Dr. Cave's letter administers both pleasure and pain; the discovery of truth will ever afford the former in some degree; but who can be unconcerned to find such a man as Wharton so peccant? Surely his knowledge in English *ecclesiastical* antiquity was as distinct and copious as any one's that can be named. As you give me leave, I shall certainly take it, to transcribe the said letter; and then I will carefully return it to you, and in the manner you direct. As to the *Typographical* Antiquities, Print and MS. I

have

have not had leisure for them yet, nor am in any hurry, as it will be July before the opportunity I have in view will present itself for re-conveying them to your hands. I have no account of any endowments; I wish I had. My Bible, which you enquire after, bears date in 1572; see it accounted for in J. Lewis's 'History of the *English* Translations of the Bible,' p. 257, 8vo. As to the Life of *Cantilupe*, you have a book that will tell you the Author; for see Dod's 'Church History of England,' vol. III. p. 313 b. folio. The said Life is represented as very 'rare, and seldom to be seen,' by my old friend Hearne in the beginning of his Preface to Langtoft's Chronicle. And here, by the bye, I should think enough has already been hinted to the Oxford people concerning Thomas Hearne's Life, &c.; if they do not come into the proposal, we are but where we were,—no damage is done. But now, as to Becket's life, I know not what there is to recommend that. Says Fiddes, in his Life of *Wolsey*, 'The Author of the British Antiquities relates, but without any authority, as if *he* were schoolmaster at *Reading*, p. 309.' The passage in question occurs at p. 463 of the last edition of Archbishop Parker's work by Drake. Now should I be glad to know whether there be any correction of, or note upon this passage in No. 959 of the Lambeth MSS.—the Most Reverend possessor of which, I hope, will be the better for his gout; this no unreasonable hope, if it can be kept in the extremities.

"If ever illuminations, which are dangerous things, should be put down by an Act of Parliament, might not the preamble to it, with obvious propriety, set forth the supposed occasion of their first introduction among us? the little that I know of which, you have had in a former letter. Now, good Sir, when you have read the next page, I will let you off, professing myself, with great truth,

"Your very much obliged and faithful servant, JOHN LOVEDAY.

"'The Life or the Ecclesiasticall Historie of S. Thomas Archbishope of Canterbury. Colloniæ, M.DC.XXXIX." 8vo.

"'The Life and Gests of S. Thomas Cantilupe, Bishop of Hereford, and some time before Lord Chancellor of England. Extracted out of the authentique Records of his Canonization as to the maine part, Anonymus, Matt. Paris, Capgrave, Harpsfeld, and others. Collected by *R. S. S. J.* At Gant, 1674." 8vo.

"English Commandries of Knights Hospitalers.

"Surely Tanner's 'Notitia Monastica' is the readiest book for intelligence upon this subject. There you will find all the places mentioned in the last page of the printed paper (and indeed 30 more to boot), excepting *Winkehara*, *Tugley*, and *Clauseld*.

"In the printed paper, as is hinted in the first page of it, the orthography is much disguised. The following corrections are from Tanner. The first place is *Ribstane*; the fourth *Balshal*. *Baddesday* should be *Badeisley*. *Incly* should be *Iveley*; or *Yeveley*;

ley; though Tanner gives it *Yeveley*, yet at p. 61, under *Barow*, reference is made to 'Mon. Angl. tom. I. p. 1039,' where this place is called *Iveley*. *Kalston* should be *Halston*. *Mattebi Construbrek* should be *Malteby cum Skirbeke*; see Tanner, p. 281. *Alby* should be *Dalby*. *Roteley* should be *Rotheley*. *Hoggelhanne* should be *Hogshaw*, in all likelihood formerly written *Hoggeshauue*, whence the mistake in the paper. *Poling* should be *Pooling*. *Greunhin* should probably be *Greenham*; mention of which is made in Tanner, p. 301, col. i. *Hansty* should be *Ansty*. *Slebechd* should be *Slebach*. *Milengkton* should be *Wileketone*. *Dimemor* should be *Dynmore*. *Swynfeld* should be *Swingfield*. *Ossington* is mentioned in Tanner, p. 300 col. 2, 301 col. 1. *Kerebroke* should be *Carbroke* *. *Quemgton* should be *Quenington*.—It might be worth while to consult Tanner at p. 299; and the Preface, at p. xxiv; x note c; xxviii.

"SIR, *Caversham, July* 18, 1768.

"Besides two most obliging letters, now to be acknowledged, your candid opinion of my Son, and the most friendly reception you gave him (of which his to me, of yesterday, is gratefully expressive) demand my best thanks; and I beg you to accept of them, as also of my congratulations on occasion of the Royal Charter granted to the Doctors of the Commons, which surely it is very strange they had never before obtained. Was it not for the advanced age of the Archbishop, one might hope that, having voided a stone, he might, *ipso facto*, have taken a new lease of life.

"Your frequent mention of making a beautiful window in some or other of our Cathedrals, out of the old painted glass of divers windows, gives me an opportunity of telling you, that in the parish church of Cherrington in Warwickshire, which is near Long Compton, the worthy Rector has, at no small expense, and with great taste (as Mr. James West can tell you) ornamented almost every window there with such old painted glass, procured from all quarters: whether some armorial bearings, dates, &c. originally belonging to far distant places, but now adorning this country church, may not introduce some confusion into Topographical History, I leave to you to judge.

"You well know what a poor creature James II. made Bishop of Oxford. Anthony à Wood says of this *Timothy Hall*, that he took one degree in Arts, but left his College without compleating it by *determination*. Query, whether he had afterwards a *Lambeth* degree; for Newcourt, in his Repertor. I. 915, and Browne Willis style him 'A. M.' and Le Neve, in his Fasti, 'S. T. P.;' but it is observable that the last-cited Author, in his Lives of the Protestant Archbishops of Canterbury, p. 209, tells us, that, '*an.* 1688, *Oct.* 7, *Sancroft* consecrated *Timothy Hall*, CLERK, Bishop of Oxford.'

"In the paper you were so good to draw up for me, to insert in my Catalogue of Henry Wharton's MSS. you note that that

* "Though this may be rather old than false spelling, which observation may perhaps be applied to some few other of the preceding names."

marked

marked V. is wanting in the Lambeth Library. My Catalogue describes it thus: 'Volumen chartaceum in 8vo, Notes, Additions, and Emendations, to a book, intituled, A Defence of Pluralities, printed at *London* 1692, 8vo. wrote and inserted, either in the margin, the beginning, or the end of it.' Now that you may not regret the loss of this MS. let me say that I have now before me a *printed* copy of this work, 'The Second Edition, with material Additions and Authorities by the Author's own Hand, after strict Review, and deliberate Perusal. London, 1703.' 8vo. The MS. marked FF. you also describe as wanting at Lambeth; nor is that any loss; my Catalogue describes it thus: 'Volumen chartaceum in folio. Historia de Episcopis et Decanis Assavensibus, à primâ Sedis Fundatione ad annum 1540, à me scripta anno 1690. Historia de Episcopis et Decanis Londinensibus, à primâ Sedis Fundatione ad annum 1540, à me scripta anno 1691. Historia de Rectoribus Eccl'æ Parochialis de Chartham ab anno 1250 ad 1694, à me scripta anno 1694.' Now as to this last article, you have it in the MS. marked L. (now No. 585) at p. 799. And the two preceding articles were printed together at London 1695, 8vo.

"And give me leave to add, that my Catalogue has two MSS. not noticed in your paper; which I should be glad to hear were in your custody, and to know the present numbers of them. The title of the first was erased in my Catalogue, but is notwithstanding to be read with certainty, thus: 'II. Volumen chartaceum in 8vo, Notes, Additions, and Emendations to a Book intituled, A Specimen of some Errors and Defects in the History of the Reformation, writ by Dr. Burnet, now Lord Bishop of Sarum, printed at London 1693, 8vo. wrote and inserted, either in the margin, the beginning, or the end, of the said book, together with some marginal Notes on a Letter of the said Bishop to the Bishop of Coventry and Lichfield, concerning the foresaid Specimen.' The other MS. of which I have no account, stands thus in my Catalogue: 'CC. Volumen chartaceum in 4to. Liturgia Scoticana, seu Liber Precum Publicarum, &c. in usum Eccl'æ Scoticanæ, compositus et a Carolo Rege Scotis injunctus anno 1636, et typis vernaculis emissus anno 1637. Latinè autem redditus curâ et jussu RR. P. Willelmi Laud Archiep'i Cantuar.'

"*Hatched. steed.* A Friend suggests, that *hatched* or *hacked* will express 'wounded in the wars.'

"In *Horace Walpole's* 'Anecdotes of Painting,' second edition, vol. I. p. 48, (which is towards the beginning of chap. iii.) Mr. Cumings occurs as delivering in the year 1470 to Nicholas Bettes, Vicar of St. Mary Ratcliffe, Bristol, several particulars of church furniture. Mr. Walpole looks upon Cumings as the artist, the workman, who made the said particulars. But Mr. Granger queries whether *Cumings* be not read for *Cannings*; who might, as the donor only, deliver the particulars aforesaid. J. L. wishes Dr. Ducarel would turn to the place in Walpole.'

"This

"This is a large dose at once; and, as it is my intention very shortly to repeat it, I will dismiss you to your better thoughts forthwith; and write myself, Sir, with great esteem,

"Your much obliged and faithful servant, JOHN LOVEDAY*."

"SIR, *Caversham, July* 25, 1768.

"Here is a letter you were threatened with the other day, but not under cover to the Archbishop, as the newspaper would have one believe he is gone, or upon the point of going, to Bath;—God go with him wherever he goes! This day the Bishop of Oxford and family set out for the North. But all this is as wide from the purpose of my letter as North from South. In short, my Son thought he could find that a wooden picture in my house would not be unacceptable to Dr. Ducarel, it serving in some measure to complete a set of the Tudors in his possession. It gave me great pleasure to know as much; I had only to sound the friend who gave it me, how he would take my giving it away again. I had his answer yesterday quite to my mind; so shall by a friend, expected here next month, send it up to town, and give you notice for your servant to call for it at my friend's house. Now, if it should turn out in any degree worthy of the company it is designed to keep, I shall (to answer for one) be singularly happy.

"Here, for want of matter, I must end; or add, that (at your best leisure) there are two pages in one of Henry Wharton's quarto MSS. a transcript of which would much please me; it is No. 594. Page 80 contains 'Observationes quædam Willelmi Sancroft, Archiep'i Cant. de Provisionib' Papalib' in Anglia.' Page 129 contains 'Resignatio Conventûs sui in manus Regias, facta per Gardianum et Conventum Minoritar' ap'd Reading.'

"Your ever faithful and much obliged JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, Sept.* 18, 1768.

"This afternoon I received the drawing *of* a very good Friend *from* a very good Friend. Long life to the latter! The former died on June 10, 1735. The last work he published was, 'Benedictus, Abbas Petroburgensis, de Vitâ et Gestis Henrici II. et Ricardi I. Duobus Tomis. Oxon. 1735.' 8vo. The said drawing, and the many curious particulars attending it, make me much your debtor.—Your note, concerning a curious Hudibras once in the possession of Mr. Lydall, of Magdalen College, is quite news to me; if there be any thing in it, one would hope it were still forthcoming in the hands of his nephew and heir, a very good-natured man, Mr. William Walker, Beadle of Divinity in Oxford.

"There is no *printed* list undoubtedly of our Suffragan Bishops, which greatly augments the value of your MS list, a great *desideratum* (let me add) in our Ecclesiastical Antiquities.

* Answer:—"CC. as in your Catalogue, is wanting; our account the same as yours.—II. We have no such MS. but the same account of it.—V. wanting; we have the same account of it.—FF. We have no such MS. nor any account of it." A. C. D.

At

At the end of Strype's Memorials of Cranmer, Henry Wharton has observations on the work, wherein he saith: 'If it pleaseth God to permit me to finish my Anglia Sacra, I shall exhibit a perfect succession of Suffragan Bishops in almost all the Dioceses of England, for about two hundred years before the Reformation,' p. 256. Shall I harp longer on this string, and refer you to two MS volumes of Wharton's in the Lambeth Library, though I cannot doubt but that you are beforehand with me? However, I go on. No. 589, page 171, 157, Collectiones de Chorepiscopis Provinciæ Cantuariensis. Page 173, 160, de Chorepiscopis Provinciæ Eboracensis. No. 582, page 48, Indiculus Chorepiscopor' seu Suffraganeor' Ep'orum Diocesis Cantuariensis. Page 142. Indiculi breves de Ep'is Suffraganeis seu Chorepiscopis per singulas Angliæ Dioceses. Page 166, De Sedibus ac Titulis Chorepiscoporum Angliæ. Now we are upon Bishops, let me not forget to say, that the Life of Thomas Cantilupe, Bishop of Hereford, is replaced upon my shelf. The list of Reading Abbots pleases me greatly; I thank you heartily. By means of it I have improved Browne Willis's list (in his History of the Mitred Parliamentary Abbies, p. 158) with the surname of one Abbot, and a correction of the surname of another. There are, however, two very puzzling articles in the MS list: 'Johannes 1235. Joh' de Leeche 1235.' These are not only irreconcileable with Willis's list, but even with Wharton's, in which they occur, for these two Abbots of 1235 *follow* other two of 1238.

"The proof sheet of 'Petitiones in Parliamento' seems to me as if it would bear farther correction; for instance, p. 5, col. 1, line ult. should it not be 'fact*am*?' In p. 6, col. 2, second petition, 'Kardoyl' seems to stand for 'Karloyl,' Rothbury being still in the gift of the Bishop of Carlisle. In p. 7, col. 2, second petition, should it not end thus: 'et *si* null*am* habeat, &c.?' Third petition, 'v'rm vestrum.' If it be so in the MS. (as also in the above-mentioned places) I have nothing farther to say. In p. 8, col. 2, line 7, perhaps it should be 'Wyrecestre.' The last petion, 'q'd quod.' All which may be right, I mean as in print, for aught I know. But I have no reserve in writing thus to your candour. Yet one more: in line penult. should it not be 'disallocat*e*?' I am pleased to the last degree with the manner of publication, the abbreviations, &c.

"I remain ever, with great esteem, your much obliged humble servant,

JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, Dec.* 8, 1768.

"When the post brought me the Catalogue of the Anstis MSS. it immediately occurred to me, that it was Dr. Ducarel to whom I was obliged for it. Though no purchaser, it is what a man would not willingly be without. Perhaps you will indulge me in expatiating upon, here and there, an article; it will shew that I cannot be inattentive to what you are pleased at any time to communicate.

"No.

"No. 128. Registrum.—If it means notices of all the wills down to the year 1584, it must be truly valuable.

"No. 178. At the end of Walter Hemingford, Mr. Hearne published 'Collectanea Historica ex Dictionario Theologico Thomæ Gascoignii.'

"No. 445. Hearne, at p. 607 of Johannes Glastoniens. has given a letter of Camden's from the original in Anstis's possession: 'qui et alias Camdeni epistolas aliquammultas, *nondum editas*, mecum communicavit,' says my old friend. Many such letters there are in the last volume of the 'London Thuanus,' but whether from Anstis's papers may be matter of enquiry.

"No. 511. Hearne, at p. xlvi of the Preface to Guil. Neubrigens. has a passage 'è Registro sive Rentali perveteri, quod olim pertinebat ad Prioratum S. Trinitatis Canonicor' Regularium intra Ealdgate Londini, penes I. Anstisium.' But in the third volume of this work, from p. 688 to p. 709, are large extracts from the said MS. which Hearne apprehends never fell into the hands of the Editors of the 'Monasticon Anglicanum.' See p. 687, ibid.

"If the Lambeth Library has not yet presented you 'Fabricj Lux Evangelj, sive Notitia Propagator' per Orbem totum Christianor' Sacror',' let me have a line, and the book shall be sent up to you forthwith. Fabricius first published his 'Index Geographicus Episcopatuum' in one of the volumes of his 'Bibliotheca Græca,' where it is described as 'Collectus ex Carolo à S. Paulo, Luca Holstenio, & Auberto Miræo, &c.' But the second edition in the *Lux Evang'i* is said to be much augmented.

"I purchased the 'Anecdotes of British Topography,' but have not yet got them home from Oxford, where the press is now busy upon a second edition of Dr. Nowell's Answer to the 'Pietas Oxoniensis.' I am ever, good Sir,

"Your much obliged humble servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, Feb.* 20, 1769.

"Having an opportunity of franking this to town by means of a friend's private conveyance, I would not defer my thanks for your last letter, though I have so very little to say besides. You mention the death of a learned and valuable friend, since which I have had such a loss too: let me just add, that I have no conception of a more extraordinary man than was Mr. Merrick, either for the abilities of the head, or the virtues of the heart: he was only superficial in the knowledge of the world, a very necessary branch of knowledge undoubtedly; had he lived a fortnight longer, he would have been completely 49 years of age. I have had but little time for the 'Anecdotes of British Topography;' which, however, tell me something I did not know before, every time I look into them. From a line at p. xviii of the Preface, I presume, the Author never saw a quarto volume printed at Edinburgh in 1755, namely 'Robert Keith's Catalogue of the Bishops of Scotland, from authentic Vouchers, together with other things concerning the *Ecclesiastical State* thereof

thereof in former Times.' Shall I say, and not be deemed impertinent, that the Lambeth Library should not be without this truly valuable work? I am ever Dr. Ducarel's most obliged and faithful servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, May* 21, 1771.

"The literary parcel, both MS. and in print, conveyed to me both pleasure and instruction; as I should with thanks have given it under my hand before now, had I not been absent from home the best part of four days in the last week. Having read over your papers three times, my conclusion is, that, if your antagonist upon one reading does not perceive himself worsted, his friends cannot but be concerned for him; for it is a plain case. Some escapes of your amanuensis shall be here marked. At p. 2 of your letter, line penult. read 'Maridunum;' at p. 12, line penult. of the margin, read 'n. 39;' at p. 13, in the inserted line, for 'piscariam' read 'apud.' What you observe at p. 16, line 1, 2, brought to my mind a passage in the 'Regulæ generales de nominibus locorum' at the end of the Saxon Chronicle, under the word *Barrow*; see also under *Holt*, and *Weald*. At p. 4 of Mr. Thorpe's letter, first line of the last paragraph, erase 'and last.' At p. 6, second line of the last paragraph, read 'Fytche.'

"It was agreeable to compare Mr. Burrow's piece with the former edition of 1768, and to see his second thoughts upon the occasion; at p. 7, line 7, the compositor was inattentive, where we should read 'lectionis interruptum tenorem.' To dispatch all book matters first:—As to the four candlesticks at Ghent, concerning which you are so obliging as to desire more of my thoughts; I can say with truth, that you have raised my curiosity to know the armorial bearings (if I could get at them) of the three Metropolitans of Malines, who were also Cardinals. As for English Cardinals in Henry the Seventh's time, surely Bishop *Godwin* has demolished all pretence for numbering *Urswicke* among them; see also 'Athenæ Oxonienses,' vol. I. p. 652. And as to Morton, my deceased friend (as noted in my last) had observed, that his arms bear not the least resemblance to those in question. Give me leave to observe, that although the *See* of Ghent be of no such antient standing, yet these candlesticks might have been a present to that church when it was no more than the church of an Abbey, and had not commenced Cathedral. But this is talking in the dark, and I will have done with it.

"Nothing can be clearer, however, than that two of the name of John Loveday are much obliged to Dr. Ducarel, and do hereby declare as much. My Son gave me the meeting the other day in Buckinghamshire, and expressed his sentiments very strongly of your goodness to him, in giving him so speedy and so explicit an answer to the queries he troubled you with. I shall give you no further trouble at present, but to desire you to send your servant to the Bolt-in-Tun on Friday, where, about eleven o'clock, by the Reading machine, a packet is to arrive, directed to you by, Sir, your much obliged servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR,

"Sir, *Caversham, Thursday, Sept.* 19, 1771.

"My Father has received your favour of the 13th instant, which he will soon acknowledge under his own hand. You rightly interpret my silence with regard to the queries you gave me when I did myself the honour of waiting on you. Having in vain applied to my Father, Mr. Huddesford, and Mr. Granger, for a solution of them, I wrote to Mr. Bagshaw for his thoughts upon the subject. And a letter from him, which arrived here yesterday, has the following paragraphs:

"'In Henault's Chronological Abridgment of the History of France, I find a Martin Ruzé made a Minister under Henry the Third, 1588, vol. I. p. 452; and his name in the list of Ministers, vol. II. p. 7, 1613: but I can find no account of A. Ruzé.'

"'What say you to Phedericus de Nigris, standing for Frederick Noirette? I find Noirettes in Cotgrave signifies blackish cliffs and small walnut-trees. One part of the inscription, perhaps, belongs to the rock, and the other to the walnut-tree: and as each, on my supposition, is a representative of the Hero; we may understand by the rock, that his firmness can yield to love; and by the walnut-tree, that he can be bitter as well as sweet in his resentments *.'

"I could not excuse myself from transmitting this account to you immediately; of the probability of which you are the best judge. I esteem myself greatly obliged to you for the intimation of the necessity of my being in town about a week before the beginning of the Term. I propose to spend a day or two there within this fortnight, in order to accommodate myself with proper lodgings in the neighbourhood of the Commons; when I shall take the liberty of paying my respects to you for half an hour. With many thanks for the favours you have already conferred upon me, and with my Father's compliments to you, I remain, Sir, your very humble servant, JOHN LOVEDAY, jun."

"Sir, *Caversham, March* 9, 1772.

"This conveys you my best thanks for two obliging letters and the List of the Royal Society. My Son has told me what very curious plates you propose to communicate to Mr. Entick. I can only wish that I had any thing worth communicating, which indeed is by no means the case. Though I am not possessed of the Life of Lilly the Astrologer, Mr. Granger *is*, and (with his compliments to you) has sent it over here; he very readily lends it you, but it will be May before it reaches the Commons; then also your manuscript will be returned, with

* This illustration of a fine Medallion in bronze, then in Dr. Ducarel's Collection, is ingenious at least. The obverse has the half-length figure of a warrior, with his names as above. On the reverse is a rock and a tree, bearing either berries or fruit. Legend, *Flector amore, sum quoque amara.* It is now in the possession of James Bindley, F. A. S. who purchased it at the Doctor's sale, after his decease. From the *costume* he was probably a distinguished soldier under Charles the Fifth.

what

what has occurred to me upon it. As you allow me that liberty, you will find me pretty free with my pencil where the amanuensis has been caught tripping. Very many things it has informed me of, of which I was either totally or in great part ignorant; it has enabled me to smile at a passage in Masters's History of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, p. 404, where treating of Edward Tenison, Bishop of Ossory, and his son Thomas, some time Chancellor of the Diocese of Oxford, he has this passage: 'His father, being uncertain what profession he might make choice of, and that no qualification for any might be wanting, *admitted him* both *at* the Temple *and Doctors Commons at the same time that he did at the University*.'

"A MS note of Professor Ward's assigns '1720, 17 Feb.' as the date of the election of 'Mr. Thomas Martin, of Palgrave, com. Suff.' to be F. S. A. To answer your acceptable intelligence concerning this person, somewhat in kind, let me tell you, that Dr. Winchester, Rector of Appleton near Abington, is master of a copy of Dugdale's Baronage *in small paper*, in the first tome of which are some corrections and alterations; in the two last, large corrections and additions, whole articles written over afresh, and at the end an account of several new Peers, all in the handwriting of Sir William Dugdale himself. This copy was purchased from the library of Mr. Thomas Carte. The grounds of this improved work may be seen in Wood's Fasti, vol. II. col. 16, last edition. In case of a new Edition of the Baronage, this copy might be very useful; and for that purpose the Doctor is willing to part with it upon reasonable terms *. With the compliments of this household to Dr. Ducarel, I remain, with great esteem, his much obliged and faithful servant,

JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, Oct.* 14, 1772.

"Observing that the last page of the Philosophical Transactions, vol. LXI, gives us the errata of some former volumes, I minuted down some few in this, if it should be thought proper to give a table of them, in like manner, at the end of volume LXII.

"We are deeply concerned at the death of that worthiest of men, Mr. Huddesford, who parted from us, but a month and a day before his death, in seemingly established health. The character of him in the papers was strictly just. His Living was the Vicarage of Tachbrook in Warwickshire; to which he was presented by his uncle Huddesford, Prebendary of Tachbrook, in the Church of Lichfield. We have lost in him an excellent companion, correspondent, and friend. The candid acceptance a former paper of mine, upon Mr. Grose's truly ingenious work, received both from that gentleman and yourself, has occasioned another of the same tenor overleaf. My Son joins me in best regards to Dr. Ducarel.—We were much pleased with a paper in the Gen-

* "I purchased the above volumes of Thomas Payne, who bought Dr. Winchester's Library." R. GOUGH.

tleman's

tleman's Magazine for the last month, at p. 401, &c. It is upon the introduction of cherry-trees into Britain.

"I am ever his obedient and faithful servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, Dec.* 26, 1772.

"What my Son brought me from you, and what you have been so good to send me since, have a clear demand upon me for thanks; pray accept them then, accompanied with every good wish of the season from this house to yours. The other leaf will show you, that *your papers* have been under consideration;—I go on, though slowly. When Term begins, *some* will be restored to you, with a few observations on them; among others, Mr. Grose's account of Reading Abbey. That gentleman does me an honour, and you will be so obliging as to present him my compliments. We rejoice in the rap on the knuckles that Mr. Thorpe is giving to the Honourable D. B. who is not quite so ingenuous as he is ingenious. At the beginning of Term you will also receive a small packet from Shiplake, containing a print or two, which have been here some time for you. I am, Sir, with great regard,

"Your much obliged and faithful JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, March* 9, 1774.

"Craving your acceptance of my thanks *at large* for the several articles of intelligence communicated by my Son from you, I will now enter upon *some particulars*, having not yet had time for perusing the MS Preface, or consulting the French book. An Index to Prynne's volume, so full of matter, will be useful to the last degree. In your list of Medals, under Charles I. occurs a very uncommon silver one, struck at Oxford; it is engraven in A. Wood's 'History and Antiquities of the University of Oxford,' lib. I. page ult. where is a short history of the piece, with the legend on the obverse *at length*. But if you should not give into the explication there adduced, what think you of the following: 'Piæ Memoriæ Academiæ Oxoniensis,' or rather, 'Posuit mœrens Academia Oxoniensis'? You see, Sir, the confidence I place in your candour, by thus laying my crude conceptions before you. Now we are upon the subject of Coins, I put down the title of a piece written by John David Koelerus: 'Schediasina historicum de numismate Jacobi Grandis de Carraria, Domini Patavii, *inter recentiores forte vetustissimo*, &c. 1717,' 4to. This is all I know of the tract, having never seen it. When in the year 1735 I saw Kirkstall Abbey in Yorkshire, they told me there that Madam Rider, of Scarcroft near Thorner, about seven miles from Leeds, had writings relating to that religious House. This is all that occurs just now to trouble you with, except that perhaps you will be so good to convey the inclosed half-sheet to Mr. Grose; to whom I would beg my compliments and congratulations on the recovery of his health; to you, Sir, we are happy that we need only wish a *continuance* in health; and *that* we do, you have under the hand of

"Your very much obliged humble servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR,

"SIR, *Caversham, July* 14, 1774.

"By your favour my Son came loaded with literary intelligence from Lambeth, much valued by me, and for which I have the usual return to make, barren thanks, and that is all. However, you have a recompense in your own mind; which, it is evident, has a singular pleasure in obliging substantially. I can say nothing *de cerâ renovatâ*, but feel much satisfaction from the account you give me of Mr. Grose and Mr. Pennant journeying together. The publick must be the better for their united powers. I am obliged to you again, for the plate of Archbishop Hutton's Seals; you well recollect, that the largest of them occurs in the Antiquary Prints, vol. II. No. 4. You have the true date of this letter above, though it will not be sent hence till July 15, when the Vicar of Shiplake spends the day here, and will doubtless be glad to add a line or two.

"Perhaps, Sir, in your next to Mr. Ives, you might find room for a query arising from Chaucer. He, in the Prologues of the Canterbury Tales, has these lines concerning the Reve:

'Of Norfolke was this Reve of whiche I tell,
Beside a town men clepin Baldiswell.' Lines 621, 622.

The question is, where we are to find this town; it has escaped the diligence of my search. But, upon renewing this my foolish boasted diligence, I have this instant found *Bawdswell* in that county, and see clearly that it must be the *Baldeswell* or *Baldiswell* (for it is written each way in different editions) of our antient Poet.

"In the 'History and Antiquities of Rochester,' p. 207, mention is made of a very antient stone font in St. Nicholas's church there.

"All my family join me in most respectful compliments to Dr Ducarel; and I am, very particularly,

"Your faithful and much obliged servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"P. S. J. GRANGER presents his best respects to Dr. Ducarel, and returns him many thanks for his kind present of the Seal of Archbishop Hutton, which is very acceptable. He is also much obliged to Dr. Ducarel for his kind intention of sending him a print of the Interview betwixt Francis the First and Henry the Eighth.—*From Mr. Loveday's Study, July* 15, 1774."

"*June* 17, 1774.

"Though there are only three almanacks by Rabbi Isaac Abendana, that have come to the knowlege of J. L. yet he suspects there were six in all. That for 1692 Dr. Ducarel accounts for, as in the Lambeth Library; that for 1695 is now before J. L. and, with another for 1696, is accounted for by Jo. Christoph. Wolfius in his 'Bibliotheca Hebræa,' iii. 540. At the end of the Almanack for 1695 is an account of the Jewish Prayers:—now this is one of the *six* 'Discourses of the Ecclesiastical and Civil Polity of the Jews' by the said Isaac Abendana, which were published at London, 1706, small 8vo; and in the Preface avowed to have been written at different times and upon different occasions, and then collected and digested into one volume.

"A writer

"'A writer of great taste, talents, and industry, Monsieur de la Curne de Sainte Palaye, will soon oblige the world with an ample history of provincial poetry.' T. Warton's 'History of English Poetry,' vol. I. p. 149."

"*May* 27, 1775.

"Mr. Loveday presents his thanks to Mr. Astle for the curious printed sheet from the original in the Tower; acknowledging therein the friendship of Dr. Ducarel, as also in some notices, worth attending to, communicated the other day.

"Upon the Archbishops of Canterbury first going to their Cathedral, Nicholas Battely informs us, at p. 58 of his 'Cantuaria Sacra,' that the Prior acquainted the Archbishop that there was an *ancient custom*, that he should promise *bonâ fide* to observe the rights and liberties, and the laudable and approved customs of the said church; such promise to be made solemnly and publicly before the high altar. My author goes no further; but is it improbable that on this occasion he (the Archbishop) might *sign his name to a roll* containing the said promise in terms?

"There is an autograph of St. Dunstan in the Bodleian Library, of which there are perhaps more engravings than one; but the first is in Hickes's Thesaurus, 'Grammatica Anglo-Saxon. &c.' page 144."

"*Caversham, June* 9, 1775.

"Thanks again to Dr. Ducarel. J. L. has studied with much attention Sir Joseph Ayloffe's very satisfactory account of the famous picture at Windsor. In the note at p. 9, line 9 from the bottom, we should read, '3880;' and in the note at p. 17, line 18, '1558;' and at p. 26, line 7, 'VII;' and in the note at p. 43, '60,' as in the second edition of the Anecdotes. As to the symbolical greyhound at p. 26, it may be foreign to the purpose to observe upon the large greyhound on Edward the Sixth's shoulder on one of his silver pieces.

"Mr. Hearne's letters in Mr. Ives's hands bring to mind two letters of Peter Le Neve to Hearne, published by the latter; one in Leland's Itinerary, vol. IX. p. 196, dated April 25, 1712, (first edition); the other in Peter Langtoft, p. 674, dated May 16, 1724. The passage here referred to in Leland will in the later editions be found in the Preface to the Seventh Volume. It were not amiss, perhaps, if Mr. Ives knew this.

"Dr. Ducarel will prevail upon Mr. Grose to accept with candour another paper upon his most ingenious work."

"SIR, *Caversham, Aug.* 12, 1775.

"Though it be a length of time since you put into my Son's hands many very valuable papers, your present to me, yet (you know) I received none of them till about a fortnight since; and having had company with me at the time they arrived, no good opportunity offered for opening the packets till a few days ago. And now, good Sir, I do thank you most heartily for them; the main will be truly useful to me; *that* I can pronounce upon the

view

view already taken; and that it has not been altogether superficial, you will judge from a few observations here subjoined.

"In the curious instrument 'ex Registro *Wynchelesee*, fol. 55 b.' occurs, the second in an enumeration of books, 'unum portiforium,' which word is explained by 'Breviarium portatile' in the 'Onomasticum' prefixed to *Reyneri* 'Apostolat' Benedictinor' in Anglia;' and in the last edition of *Cangii* 'Glossar.' we read, 'Vocis etymon ab eo quod *foras* facile *portari* possit accersendum opinor.'

"In the 'History of Croydon' it is intimated, that *Laud* did very probably reside *sometimes* in his Palace there. There is uncontroverted authority for more than this, in two Authors. Heylin, in the Life of Laud, p. 294, mentioning that house, has these words: 'where he spent the greatest part of his summers, and whither he retired at other times for his ease and privacy.' In the Earl of Clarendon's Life, written by himself, folio, at p. 11, we read thus: 'The Archbishop used to spend as much time as he could get at his country house at Croydon, &c.' And again, at p. 13, thus: 'The Archbishop returned to Croydon usually once in the week during the summer, and staid a day or two.'

"In the same 'History' mention is made of the Judges Yates and Rigby; concerning whom the Index to Whitelock's Memorials will refer to some particulars.

"In the 'Extracts ex Registro *Peckham*' occur from 'fol. 43 a,' and '44 a,' two letters, which Henry Wharton has given thence in his Appendix to 'Historia de Episcopis Assavensibus, London, 1695,' 8vo. No. III. and VII.

"In the 'Account of a curious antient MS.' just at the beginning, mention is made of the consecration of Ethelnoth, doubtless the Archbishop of Canterbury called Agelnothus by Godwin, for he is called Æthelnothus by Florence of Worcester; for which see Richardson's 'Godwin,' p. 55, *n.* [e].

"My Son, who set his face towards Warwickshire last Tuesday, and proposes to stay out near a month, left his compliments, however, behind him to Dr. Ducarel; acquainting me at the same time, that his mother and I are to be obliged by that worthy gentleman and his lady with a tortoise, and the eggs of the roan duck, in the praise of which fowl Dr. Loveday launches out most extremely. In short, Sir, you put me to shame by your multiplied favours; and to wreak my revenge upon you for so doing, I have you now at advantage, fastened down to my letter, and will not let you go so readily.

"In the Gentleman's Magazine for June last, at p. 266 a, and 268 b, are some sensible observations, within brackets, on a particular or two in the famous Windsor picture. To which may be added that there is a curious note upon greyhounds in Warton's 'History of English Poetry,' p. 363.

"Has it been attended to, or indeed is it a circumstance meriting attention, that Browne Willis, Esq. in the Preface to his 'Paro-

'Parochiale Anglicanum,' mentions the Rev. Mr. David Jones, Rector of Great Hardress, Kent, as a gentleman under whom he received in his youthful education many advantages?

"After this severe exercise of your patience it is time to say *adieu;* but not till I have repeated the sense I have of my obligations to you, which will make me ever, good Sir,

"Your most faithful and obedient servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, Aug.* 24, 1775.

"That I may not hinder your speedily communicating the truly curious inclosed to your friend abroad, who may act upon it to effect, I thus speedily send it back to you with many *thanks, which* I also renew for the very copious intelligence conveyed here by my Son (now at Warwick) from you. As I live in hopes of seeing the Antwerp window engraved, I did not take the liberty your goodness allowed me, of copying the letter; indeed, I did not deserve the favour, being unable to gleam any light upon the subject. It reminded me, however, of Henry the Seventh's will, the Preface to which I think extremely well written; I have read it twice with pleasure. In the note at p. xii, you will observe *Bristol* printed for *Bangor.* And surely, in the will itself, at p. 6, line penult. there is a word which should be given conformable to p. 7, line 7 from the bottom. May I not ask whether there be not an error of the press in p. 16, line 6 from the bottom? And I must confess not to have the least conception of what is meant by the last word in p. 37. You have, Sir, Mr. Bruns's fragment of Livy; there is a most happy criticism on a mutilated and corrupted passage in it, in a late publication of Mr. Toup's, his 'Curæ novissimæ in *Suidam,*' p. 109, 110.

"When my wife has a hen sitting, your good lady shall be sure to have notice of the event. In the mean time our best compliments wait on her and hers. I am, Sir, with all esteem,

"Your much obliged and faithful servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

"SIR, *Caversham, Oct.* 9, 1775.

"It was yesterday I received your acceptable packet from Mr. De Lasaux, who will, with the good family he is connected with, favour us with his company to-morrow afternoon. Your good health is esteemed good news at *this place, whence* the compliments of the house attend you. I have heard, that the Lambeth tortoise was killed, by the gardener's striking it with his spade on the *vertebræ* of the neck, as it was yet under ground, but in the act of emerging thence into light. The tradition is, that Bishop Laud had two tortoises at Fulham; one he left there, the other he carried with him in 1633 to Lambeth. I saw the Fulham tortoise in the garden there on May 3, 1746. It had the only mark of age discoverable in a tortoise, that of dimness of sight.

"When, on any other occasion, the Lambeth Registers lie open before you, may I beg the favour of two dates? — one is of the consecration of Richard Terrick, Bishop of Peterborough; the other of the translation of Brownlow North, Bishop of Worcester.

"Whether

"Whether the article I am about to transcribe should go out of Dr. Ducarel's hands, he is the best judge.

"Wax figures at Caversham *, in the order in which they stand. The following Inscriptions are upon the garments of each figure:

The Pope.	A Begine.
A Cardinal.	A Dominican Fryer.
A Bishop.	An Ursuline Nun.
A Pastor.	An Austin Fryer.
A Chorister.	An Austin Nun.
A Chorister.	A Carthusian or Oratorian Munk.
A Gentn of St. Michel's Abbé.	A Carthusian Nun.
A Nun of the Annunciata.	A Carmelite Fryer.
A Jesuit in his College.	A Carmelite Nun.
A Jesuit.	A crossed or crouched Fryer.
A Fille devote.	A Theresia Nun.
An Hospitall Fryer.	A Capucin Fryer.
An Hospitall Nun.	A Capucine Nun.
A Norbertine Munk.	A Begare Fryer.
A Norbertine Nun.	An Oratorian Nun.
A Bernardine Munk.	A Minim Fryer.
A Bernardine Nun.	A Minime Nun."
A Norbertine Nun.	

"I am, with all esteem, Sir, your much obliged and faithful servant,

JOHN LOVEDAY."

"*Caversham, April* 23, 1776.

"Thanks to good Dr. Ducarel for his various informations.—It is possible, though not very probable, that in the three following articles there may be somewhat concerning our English Bibles, not noticed by Lewis or Ames:

"Tho. Caii Vindiciæ Antiq. Acad. Oxon. edited by Hearne, 1730; pp. 697, 698.

"Bibliotheca Literaria, No. IV. 1723, 'An Essay on the various English Translations of the Bible,' anonymous, but the author was Dr. Thomas Brett.

"'An Historical Account of the several English Translations of the Bible, &c. by Anthony Johnson, A. M. Rector of Swarkston in Derbyshire. London, printed for Rivington,' 1730, 8vo, pamphlet.

J. L."

"*Jan.* 4, 1777.

"An opportunity now first offering itself of slipping a few lines into a larger packet, J. L. embraces it with pleasure, and sends his and Mrs. Loveday's best compliments to Dr. and Mrs. Ducarel, with grateful acknowledgments of the good things conveyed from them to Caversham. The flower-roots will certainly be taken proper care of, and the strawberry plants were immediately bestowed according to direction. One of the two curious Prints was doubly acceptable; namely, that of Otford Palace,

* These curious wax figures, which I recollect having seen at Mr. Loveday's, were accurately habited in the *costume* of their several orders. J. N.

which in the year 1748, J. L. spent some time very agreeably in looking over.

"In Walpole's 'Anecdotes of Painting,' vol. I. chap. iii. not far from the beginning, we read: 'Memorandum, That master *Cumings*, &c.'—it should have been *Canynge*, Poet Rowley's Patron. It so occurs in another copy of the same memorandum, published in 'Nugæ Antiquæ,' vol. II. p. 224, of which work, if not already known to Dr. Ducarel, Dr. Loveday may soon have an opportunity of telling him his Father's opinion. Mr. Granger mentions the first volume in his first octavo, p. 154.

"The Family at Caversham join in every good wish of the season to Dr. Ducarel and his lady."

"GOOD SIR, *Caversham, Aug.* 31, 1780.

"It was not till Saturday last that your parcel found its way to Caversham; *now* you have my hearty thanks for it. I descend not to particulars; among such a number of papers, some will necessarily be of more importance than others; I know none but what carried entertainment with them, but far the greater part, instruction likewise. I have been ranging them among your other benefactions, that they may be ready to be called out upon occasion; and as often as that happens, so often at least shall I think, with gratitude, of Dr. Ducarel; to whom and Mrs. Ducarel this household with me present their compliments.

"You have a book, in which is a large fund of knowledge concerning the Priory of Trinity or Christ Church within Aldgate, as also concerning the Abbey of Tavistock. It is Hearne's 'Guil. Neubrigens.' at p. 687—710; and see the Preface, p. xlvi. Bishop Tanner seems never to have seen this; however, at p. 304, col. 1, articles five and six, and note [a], he refers to Stevens, as giving a translation from Anstis's MSS. which indeed is the MS. from which Hearne made his extracts concerning the aforesaid *Priory*.

"From Richardson's Godwin, p. 123, 124, 187, I learnt that Roger Walden was for some time in possession of the See of Canterbury; and so Nicholas Battely told me at pp. 75, 76; but, though he refers to Henry Wharton's octavo, 'de Episcopis Londinensibus,' and transcribes largely from it, yet he says not a word of the deficiency in the Lambeth Registers during Roger Walden's incumbency; whereas Wharton, at p. 147, says expressly, 'Consecratio Rogeri, resque in Archiepiscopatu gestæ minimè constant; *Registro ipsius, postquam Thomas* [*Arundel*] *substitutus est, è medio sublato.*' Hence the date of the gap in Arundel's Register becomes a matter of curious inquiry. But enough of this, and indeed too much, considering how full your hands must be at present: *in publica commoda peccem*, &c. I am ever, Sir, your much obliged, &c. JOHN LOVEDAY."

"*Thursday, Aug.* 31, 1780.

"Dr. Loveday, now at Caversham, presents his respectful compliments to Dr. Ducarel, and informs him that the Catalogue of Dr. Winchester's Library will very shortly be published, and sold

sold for one shilling. The Executors are in hopes that some man of fortune will purchase the whole, and that no part of it may get into the hands of Booksellers."

To Mr. NICHOLS.

"GOOD SIR, *Easter Monday*, 1781.

"Shall I beg you forthwith to discharge a debt for me, amounting to *one guinea and a half*, and to take a receipt for it? If you do not *first* give me an opportunity of repaying you at Caversham, an acquaintance of mine will be in town next month, and will then discharge my debt.—You offered me your friendship in town;—you see I claim the offer with all frankness.

"Yours always, JOHN LOVEDAY."

To Dr. DUCAREL.

"GOOD DR. DUCAREL, *Caversham, Sept.* 6, 1781.

"I thank you heartily for two kind letters, for the intelligence in both of them; for I cannot but be flattered with your conception, that I can be of any service to you in the revision of your papers *. As you think so, however, I will set about it immediately with pleasure; but, as I know of no friend going hence to town for a length of time, my best way will be to send back the sheets to you by one of the Reading carriages, a very safe method of conveyance. When received, you will be so good to desire Mr. Nichols, in his next to me, to let me know as much. The inclosed note to that worthy person you will excuse me for troubling you with. My Son and Family left me on Monday last; though his stay with you was so short, it was long enough to satisfy him that you were in perfect good health and spirits;—may they long be continued to you! Pray, for yourself and Mrs. Ducarel, accept of the best compliments of me and mine.

"To fill up, shall I send you a note on Archæologia, V. 338? It is this:—The first *Reading* Coin here mentioned 'belongs' to the first *Edward*,' (line 7); but there is no warrant for fixing it to the time of the eighteenth Abbot, as is done in note [h], since it will equally apply to the nineteenth and twentieth, those three Abbots, according to Browne Willis, having all presided within the compass of that King's reign.

"I have one article more. A friend, some distance off, possessed of a complete set of Gazettes, sent me the following extract from No. 2180: 'Whitehall, Oct. 8, 1686. His Majesty is graciously pleased to appoint to heal weekly for the Evil upon Fridays; and hath commanded his Physicians and Chirurgeons to attend at the office appointed for that purpose in the Meuse, upon Thursdays in the afternoon, to give out tickets; hereof all Ministers of parishes are required to take notice, and to be careful to register the certificates they grant in a book kept for that purpose †.' It may be pleasant to compare this with Bishop Kennett's Register and Chronicle, p. 731.

"But I make cruel inroads upon your time; pardon, good Sir, your ever faithful and obliged servant, JOHN LOVEDAY."

* Dr. Ducarel's "History of St. Katherine's."

† See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 500.

"Good Sir, [*Undated.*]

"The following notes relating to ancient English Missals, &c. are at your service:

"*Concerning the Service of the Church,* prefixed to the Common Prayer Book: 'And whereas heretofore there hath been great diversity in saying and singing in Churches within this Realm, some following Salisbury use, some Hereford use, and some the use of Bangor, some of York, some of Lincoln; now from henceforth all the whole Realm shall have but one use.'

"There is no mention of Hereford use in the Act of Uniformity, 2, 3 Edward VI.; vide Gibson's Codex, p. 259. There is a copy of it in the Bodleian Library; see the Catalogue, vol. II. p. 186. As to the use of Bangor, see Browne Willis's Survey of that Cathedral, p. 192, where is an 'extract of the three first offices of the *missale sc'd'm usum Bangor.* and heads and titles of the rest.' See also p. 69.

"Oxford Almanack, 1724. Probably Massey should be erased, and it should begin thus: Drs. S. and I. Fell.

"Ditto for 1730. For 'Allen, as I suppose,' read *Pole.*

"William Fulman, a most able Antiquary, occurs in Athenæ Oxonienses, vol. II. p. 823. See at the end of that account, concerning the hidden treasure of his choice MSS. in Corpus Christi College.

"Mickle Benton by Rokysborow Rectory, appropriated to Baliol College, A. D. 1340. The endowment printed from the original writings in *Savage's Balliofergus,* Oxford, 1668, 4to. p. 38.

"Abbotsley Rectory, appropriated to Baliol College, A. D. 1361. The endowment printed ibid. p. 38.

"Jo. Stephens's Historical Discourse of Procurations, Synodals, and Pentecostals. London, 1661, 4to.

"Dr. John Colbatch's Case of Proxies payable to Ecclesiastical Visitors fully stated, &c. &c. Cambridge, 1741, 8vo pamphlet.

"Dr. Nathaniel Johnston's Assurance of Abbey and other Church Lands in England, &c. &c. London, 1687, 12mo.

"Ludovici Holbergii Opuscula: Epistola I. II. III. et Epigrammatum Libri VI. Lips. 1737, &c. 8vo. John Loveday."

The Rev. Philip Morant* to Dr. Ducarel.

"Sir, *Colchester, July 8,* 1754.

"I am extremely obliged to you for the honour you are pleased to do me, in consulting me about the Appendix you design to add to your 'Tour through Normandy.' It cannot but be interesting and useful to all curious persons, and lovers of Antiquities; and the manner in which you propose to execute it will render it so. But, supposing you were to reverse Bp. Tanner's

* The learned Historian of Essex, of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 201.

method,

method, *i. e.* to place under each Alien Priory the several Lands and Revenues they formerly had in England (first), and the authorities for it (last); and in a somewhat smaller, or at least different, letter, would it not be more distinct?

"A Gentleman of your known candour will not take it amiss, if I propose the few inclosed alterations in the copy you were pleased to communicate to me. In my next I will give you the best account I can of Abp. Stafford, &c.—Company being come in, I cannot add any more, than that I remain, with great respect, Sir, your most obedient and obliged humble servant,

"PHIL. MORANT."

"SIR, *Colchester, July* 17, 1754.

"I come now to consider your query relating to Abp. Stafford.

"Ever since I had the favour of your letter I have been searching, and endeavouring to find, the ground and authority for what is said of him in the note you refer to. I cannot find any such thing in all my books; but I recollect that it was among some MS notes, or *anecdotes*, sent to Mr. Tindal by a Prebendary of Chichester, whose name, I think, was Sherwin. They, I am afraid, were mostly as groundless as Procopius's. In the present case, how it might be with regard to Bp. Tonstall I have not yet had time to examine thoroughly; but it is very dubious with regard to Gardiner *, and more so with respect to Bonner, whom the industrious Mr. Strype hath shewn to have been the son of an honest poor man †.

"Various are the accounts given of Abp. Stafford. That he was the son of the *Earl of Stafford*, is asserted by Bp. Godwin, in the place you refer to ‡. Milles calls him the ninth son of Humphrey Stafford, Earl Stafford, created Duke of Buckingham Sept. 14, 1444 §. Ralph Brooke, who calls him by mistake *Robert*, says he was the fourth son of Humphrey Earl Stafford, &c. as above ||. Others on the contrary affirm that he was the son of Sir Humphrey Stafford. This seems to have been put in the best light by N. Battely, in his 'Cantuaria Sacra,' p. 75, whose words I shall transcribe: '*John Stafford*, born at Hooke, in the parish of Abbotsbury **, in the county of Dorset, descended of the family of Stafford of Hooke, son of Sir *Humphrey Stafford*, called Humphrey Stafford with the silver hand, by his wife Elizabeth Dynham ††. Her (it should be *his*) brother Sir Humphrey Stafford gave unto *John Bp. of Bath and Wells* his brother, a pair of flaggons of silver gilt, by his last will, dated Dec. 14, 1442 ‡‡. I have named these particulars to rectify a common mistake, whereby Abp. Stafford is said to be son of Humphrey Earl of Stafford, Duke of Buckingham. He was in-

* Biographia Britannica.

† Annals of the Reformation, vol. I. 2d edit. 1725, folio, p. 575.

‡ And also in the Hanaw edition of Parker's Antiq. Britan. p. 286.

§ Catalogue of Honour, p. 432. || Catalogue of Kings, &c. p. 69.

** Stow's Annals, ed. 1631, p. 383.

†† Dugdale's Baronage, vol. I. p. 172. ‡‡ Ibid. col. 2.

deed

deed so far related to those noble Earls of Stafford, as his family was derived from the same stock, claiming their descent from Harvey Bagot and Milisent his wife, sister and heir to Robert Earl of Stafford.'—He was a Member of your Learned Body.'

"I am afraid, Sir, you will think I was hypercritical in my last letter, about the names of the Priories, &c.

"Too many nations, and the French more especially, are indeed abominably careless in writing the names of places, without any regard to etymology. But it ought really to be attended to; as it often discovers the reason of the names, besides other advantages. To me at least it is very agreeable, as well as useful. The little knowledge I have of the Saxon hath made me understand our own language much better, and is a proper direction for the true spelling of many words. Thus, for instance, many of our best writers know not how to spell the word *dye*, in its two different significations. But, if you look into the Saxon, you will find that ðýðan is to dye, *mori;* and ðeagan is to die, *tingere;* and ðeah, *tinctura:* therefore, in the former signification, it is to be written with a *y*, and in the latter with an *i*, which is a plain and necessary distinction.

"In the warrant for the beheading of King Charles the First, there is one name which neither I, nor any of my friends that have seen it, can possibly make out. It is the fifth name in the third column of the names.

"By the list of those who subscribed that warrant it should be *Pride* or *Moore*. It is not *Thomond* certainly. I should be obliged to you if you will be so kind as to inform me. The arms may possibly be a direction, being, Purpure, between a chevron three lions heads erased, langued.

"I remember, that Maitland says, in his 'History of London,' that King James the First contributed a sum towards the charge of the New River. I do not exactly recollect whether he says what the sum was; but it appears from a book I have * that it was 7856*l*. This particular you may, if you please, communicate to Baldwin, the publisher of Maitland. Mr. Gray presents his compliments to you. I remain, with great respect, Sir,

"Your most obedient and obliged humble servant, PH. MORANT."

"SIR, *Colchester, July* 30, 1754.

"In looking over Sir William Dugdale's 'History of Warwickshire,' last edition, which I have, I observed, that he quotes an 'Extent of the Priories Alien,' taken 1, 2, and 3 Richard II. Rot. penes Rememorator' Scaccarii †.—And also, that one of them, Wotton Wawen, in Warwickshire, was given by King Henry the Sixth to King's College. Pat. 22 Hen. VI. p. 2, m. 15 ‡.

"Fancying these little notices might be of service to you, I have taken the liberty of communicating them to you; and remain,

* An Abstract of his Majesty's Revenue, p. 15. at the end of Truth brought to Light, &c. by Fulke Greville Lord Broke. London, 1651, 4to.

† Vol. I. p 37. ‡ Vol. II. p. 816.

main, with great respect, Sir, your most obedient and obliged humble servant,

PHIL. MORANT."

"SIR, *July* 25, 1754.

"My attendance at Tay, about six miles from this town, to see after some repairs at a fine farm of my good wife's, prevented my acknowledging sooner your first favour; since which I have received the second, and will return the best answer I can to them both.

"You well observe, that the Augmentation-office was erected long after the Suppression of the Alien Priories; and consequently that no account of them is to be expected there. The most likely place for such an account is the Receipt of the Exchequer, wherein are, 'Old Evidences and Deeds, many Accounts of Auditors, Receivers, &c. and Surveys and Court-rolls of divers Honours, Manors, Lands, and Tenements, in England and Wales, which came to the possession of several Kings of England, the Princes of Wales, and Dukes of Cornwall, by purchase, exchange, forfeiture, or escheat, from the reign of King Edward the First to the time of King Henry the Eighth inclusive; [and other particulars, relating to the Monasteries granted to Cardinal Wolsey, &c.] before the *Acts of Parliament for Dissolution of Abbies*, &c. all which were formerly transmitted into the King's Treasury, into the custody of the Lord Treasurer and Chamberlains of the Exchequer *.'

"In the Cottonian Library there are, 'De Fundatione Abbatiæ de Fiscamps in Normannia.' Vitellius, D. xiii. 1.

"'Copia Alienationis factæ per Abbatissam Monasterii S. Trinitatis de Cadomo, in Normannia, de Terris suis in Angliæ partibus, &c.' Tiberius, B. vi. 7.

"The Alien Priories, being 110 in number, were dissolved by the Parliament holden at Leicester, in the second year of his reign, and given to King Henry the Fifth, to remain to him and his heirs for ever, except land granted to the College of Fotheringhay †. The Act for the suppressing of them is not in the Statute-book, but upon the Parliament-rolls. See also Rymer, vol. IX. p. 283.—Pantfield in Essex, and Wells in Norfolk, were part of the Revenues of the said Alien Priories, which were granted by King Henry the Fifth, in the third year of his reign, to John Woodehouse, of Norfolk, esq. to hold by the service of a red rose ‡. But, in general, those lands were appropriated to religious uses.—Such of them as remained in the Crown, King Henry the Sixth granted, in 1440, to Henry Archbishop of Canterbury, &c. §; and I remember to have read, but cannot at present recollect where, that they became part of the Endowments of the Colleges founded about that time, *viz.* All Souls Oxford, Eton, and King's.—They were generally seized by our Kings

* Report of the Lords Committees, appointed to view the public Records, &c. London, 1719, 8vo, pp. 31, 32, 33.

† Stow's Annals, ed. 1631, p. 345. ‡ Pat. 3 Hen. V.

§ Pat. 19 Hen. VI. p. 1, m. 30. See also Rymer, vol. X. p. 802.

during

during their wars with France; namely, by Edward I. II. and III. Richard II. Henry IV. &c.* But this last King restored their lands to them, Nov. 13, 1399, and Dec. 5, 1403 †.

"Besides the notices of their Revenues, and the accounts of them, which you have in the Monasticon, Tanner, &c. Dr. Fuller gives a short account of them in his 'Church History,' book vi. p. 303.

"The Priory of St. Helier in Jersey was appropriated to the Abbey *De Voto*, at Cherbourg, and fell to the Crown with the rest of the incomes of the Alien Priories ‡.

"I find in 'L'Histoire de la Ville de Rouen,' vol. III. edit. 1668, p. 124, that King Henry the First endowed La Prieuré de Bonnes-Nouvelles, alias De Nostre Dame des Prez, with *Estinentone*, en Angleterre.

"To come now to your second letter; I return you many thanks for your best information concerning the name in the warrant, &c.; and shall be extremely glad of your good company at Colchester, but should be very much obliged to you if you would be pleased to let me know two or three days before-hand.

"I think it will be properest to confine your account of the Alien Priories to those which relate only to Normandy. And as to your two queries; this is what Piganiol de la Force says of them §: '*Saint Martin d'Acy*, près d'Aumale, est du même ordre, [Benedict.] & a été fondée par les Seigneurs d'Aumale, & par la Comtesse Adelise, qui la donna aux Moines de Saint Lucien de Beauvais, comme nous l'apprenons d'Etienne Comte d'Aumale son fils, qui confirma cette fondation par ses lettres de l'an 1115. Le revenu de l'Abbé est d'environ neuf mille livres.'

"'*Beauport* est de l'ordre de Prémontré, & de la filiation de l'Abbaye de la Luzerne. Elle fut fondée par Alain Comte de Goëlo, & par Petronille sa femme, l'an 1202 ||.'—This last is in Bretagne.

"I shall be at all times extremely ready to serve and oblige you; and remain, with great respect, Sir,

"Your most obedient and obliged humble servant, PHIL. MORANT."

"SIR, *Colchester, Aug.* 19, 1754.

"I had the favour of your last letter, with the sheet inclosed, for which be pleased to accept of my heartiest thanks.

"As to your two queries; the answer I can give to the first is this. There are many *reformations* of the order of *St. Benet*, or Benedict, in France, Lorain, &c. but that of *St. Maur*, in France, is the most remarkable. It was done in 1621 by Pope Gregory XV. at the motion of Lewis XIII. King of France. Father Desiderius de la Cour, native of Lorrain, was the first who went about it earnestly; and the first Monastery where this reformation took place, was that of the White Cloaks (or

* See Weever's Funeral Monuments, pp. 338, 339.

† Rymer's Fœdera, vol. VIII. pp. 101. 340.

‡ History of Jersey, by P Falle, ed. 1734, 8vo.

§ Vol. V. p. 17. || Vol. IV. p. 300.

Blanc

Blanc Manteaux) at Paris. Pope Urban VIII. confirmed this congregation in 1627. It increased so much in a short time, that above two-hundred Monasteries in France are now included in it. They are divided into six Monastical Provinces, each of which is governed by a Visitor. They have a General besides, who keeps two Assistants, and lives in the Abbey of St. Germain des Prez at Paris. This congregation would have spread itself much further, if King Lewis XIV. out of policy, and unwilling to see any private body grow so strong, had not put a stop to it. He would not permit them to reform many other Monasteries, and had rather see them secularized, as was done to the Abbeys of Enee, Savigni, &c. than to have them incorporated with these Reformed Monks. They are extremely rich, and much envied by the Jesuits.

"This congregation has produced very learned men, as L. D'Achery, J. Mabillon, G. Gerberon, B. de Montfaucon, &c.

"As to your second query, *filiation* properly signifies, dependence, descent; and, as it is used in De la Force, denotes a cell to an Abbey, which depends upon another — *comme un fils fait sur son pere.*

"Besides St. Germain Des Prez,—St. Denis, Rheims, Marmoutier, &c. are some of the most considerable houses belonging to the congregration of St. Maur.

"I have lately lost my good Mother, in the parish of St. Saviour's in Jersey, at the age of 96.

"Mr. Gray presents his compliments to you; and I remain, with great respect, Sir, your most obedient and obliged humble servant, PHIL. MORANT."

"SIR, *Colchester, Christmas-day* 1754.

"For above three weeks past I have been extremely out of order, occasioned by a most uncommon acidity in the stomach, proceeding, it seems, from my eating too much milk, and accompanied with a great viscidity of my juices. I give you the opinion of my Doctor. But I think it was rather occasioned by the bad temperature of the air, which has been uncommonly bad all last summer and autumn, especially in this neighbourhood, and has produced ugly fevers, which they call *These Fevers.* Our not having had any thunder at all hereabouts the two years past, is in my opinion a great cause of ill health. I am now, thank God, better; and have never been so very ill as not to be able to officiate once every Sunday.

"I am afraid your too close application will ruin your health. Mix a due quantity of recreation and exercise with business.

"I have seen the first edition of Speed's History, which was in 1614. It is much preferable to all the subsequent ones, being in a larger folio, and on Atlas paper; and the cuts are sharper and clearer. That which I have seen was in a distinct volume; but by the contents in the beginning, it appears, that the chorographical part was designed to be at the head, comprehending folios 145, and being divided into four books; for the historical part begins

begins with book the fifth, and folio 155. But then the chorographical part could not be so large as it is in the present form; the late editions making up a thicker volume than of 145 folios. I will examine.

"It was a wonderful work, considering who was the Author; but he had the assistance of the immortal Sir Robert Cotton, Dr. Barkham, &c.

"I wish you many happy seasons, as also to Dr. Simpson, to whom be pleased to make my best respects acceptable.

"I will not forget your commands about the Anglo-Saxon Coins, being most sincerely, Sir, your most obedient and obliged humble servant, PH. MORANT."

"SIR, *Colchester, Jan.* 13, 1755.

"I have looked over and over again the few English Coins my daughter hath, but cannot find an Aquitain one amongst them. Mr. White had one or two of Edward IV. of me, having on the reverse *Villa Calisie,* which, though not Aquitain, yet being struck within the French territories, may perhaps come within the compass of your design.

"Your late employment gives me pleasure, and the more as I hope it will draw after it one of those lucrative employments which are at his Grace's disposal at the Commons or elsewhere. As you are frequently at Lambeth now, I suppose, may I beg one favour of you, which is this. In the Library of MSS. there, among Mr. Wharton's MSS. (MS. M. p. 933) there is *A Letter of Dr. Sheldon to Mr. Chillingworth to satisfy his scruples about subscribing.* If his Grace would be pleased to permit a copy of that letter to be taken, and that it would fairly come within *one sheet* of paper, I should be extremely obliged to you to have a copy of it taken, and I will thankfully pay the charge, whatever it is.

"The County of Kent hath not been particularly the object of my researches: any further than related to a family of my name, seated in Chevening, where there is an old seat still called *Morant's Court.* Lambarde's Perambulation, which I have, says nothing of Croydon; but Philipot, Harris, Camden's Britannia, Parker's Antiquitates, &c. which you may easily meet with, or have in your Library, undoubtedly give some account. I do not find that Thorn, in *Decem Scriptores,* mentions it. But if, in my further searches, I can meet with any thing relating thereto, you may depend upon my conveying it to you; being most sincerely, Sir, your most obedient and obliged humble servant, PHIL. MORANT."

"SIR, *Sunday, May* 16, 1756.

"For your very kind letter I return you my heartiest thanks. I found my good wife, at my return, extremely well. Be so good as to excuse the want of connexion in this letter; for I am obliged to write it just at my coming down from the pulpit, in order to convey it by a friend who is to set out very soon.

"The book that hath all our English Saints' days, is some old Missal;

Missal; particularly *ad usum Sarum*. But, because they are not always very readily to be met with, I have therefore transcribed the Kalendar of *Hore B'te Marie Virginis ad usu' Ecclesie Sar'*, edit. 1531, 4to. compared with *The Prymer of Salysbery Use*, and *The Primer or Office of the Virgin Mary*, ed. 1699, 12mo, which be pleased graciously to accept of. I could not well cover it, for fear of making the parcel too big; but you will be pleased to add more paper to it, and have it done up like a copy-book, or in any other manner that you like best.

"Though I have looked over Leland, Bale, Pits, Fuller, Newcourt, &c. I cannot yet find any mention of such a person as Mr. Roughton.

"As for *Rowland Taylor*, he was born at Rothbury in Northumberland, Chaplain to Archbishop Cranmer, who collated him to the Rectory of Hadley in Suffolk. There is a stone set up on Hadley Common, where he was burnt. The industrious John Strype hath some account of him in his Ecclesiastical Memorials, vol. III. pp. 182, 183, and I shall write to Dr. Tanner, Rector of Hadley, to know whether he can furnish me with any further memorandums concerning him.

"Mr. Lucas, the Deputy Registrar, will be here next Wednesday at the Archdeacon's Visitation; and then I shall enquire of him concerning the Canto of Hudibras. Mr. Thomas Freeman is an Attorney at Chelmsford, and an acquaintance of mine.

"I remain, Sir, your most obedient and obliged humble servant, PHIL. MORANT."

"DEAR SIR, *July* 23, 1759.

"It gives me great pleasure to learn, from your last, that you have now a proper relaxation; and also that you have finished your Indexes to nineteen volumes of the Surveys. I have carefully examined the volume of Journals of the House of Commons from 1660 to 1667, and all that I could find for your purpose, is set down in the other paper. What particularly relates to your Surveys is in pages 112 and 428, those at pages 453 and 468 being about other things (namely the Presentations, &c. mentioned in your letter). That at p. 27 relating to your Library, I thought you would be glad to see:

"The *Diurnal* you enquire after was intituled, 'A Perfect Diurnall of some Passages in Parliament; and from other Parts of the Kingdom,' and was properly the Parliament's Gazette from 1643 to 1652, and after. A sheet of it, or four quarto pages printed close, came out every week. In 1648 it came to be intituled, 'A Perfect Diurnall of some Passages in Parliament, and daily Proceedings of the Army under his Excellency the Lord Fairfax,' two sheets, licensed by John Rushworth. In 1650 it came to be intituled, 'Severall Proceedings in Parliament,' licensed by H. Scobell. One volume towards the beginning I had got in London for five shillings, and at an auction here I got four volumes more for two shillings and threepence, the good people

people here knowing nothing of them. To me they are useful and valuable, which they would be to few else.

"I shall be glad to see what you have drawn up, at your own opportunity. [But it may not be necessary, as I am to draw it up, according to your desire in your letter of Saturday last.]

"Mr. Thomas Freeman, of Chelmsford, was the person, I suppose, who had Oliver Cromwell's Seal: I will write this week to a friend about it.

"With our joint compliments, I remain, in haste, Sir, your

"Most obedient and obliged humble servant, PH. MORANT.

"P. S. I suppose you have not seen yet Dr. Bever. I had writ the above, to go by yesterday's post, but was hindered; and I am glad of it, because I can acknowledge the receipt of your favour by Saturday's post, and assure you, that I will draw up with great pleasure the Preface or Introduction you desire. I suppose you will have it transcribed like the rest of the Index by your clerk, and upon the same sized paper; so that, in my extract from Scobell, I need only mention the *first* and *last* word of each extract. In about ten days I hope I shall have collected most of my materials.

"Last Monday, the 16th, in going to our farm to look after some brick-walling, and other repairs I am doing there, I catched a cold, which swells, and makes me uneasy about the breath. The uneasiness of the great heat makes people too ready to get to windows to cool themselves. With our repeated joint compliments, I remain, most sincerely, yours, &c. P. M."

Rev. Dr. RICHARD POCOCKE * to Dr. DUCAREL.

"DEAR SIR, *Dublin, Aug.* 27, 1753.

"I received the favour of your letter of the 21st with great pleasure, in relation to the Bishop of Clogher's book, and the description of the North-east parts. I fear no person will be found fit for the journey to the Wilderness that would undertake it. If Swinton † were not married, he would be a very proper man, as his talent lies that way.

"I never heard of the book you mention, and should be very glad to see it. If you could send it to Mr. Bale, at the Duke of Dorset's, with my compliments, and request to him to bring it over, I should be obliged to you; but it must be done immediately, for the Duke sets out the 2d of September. If you should be too late, and could be informed of Mr. Gustavus Brander, a Swedish merchant, in White Lion-court, beyond the Royal Exchange, Cornhill, whether he sends any thing to me; in case he does, he will convey it to me.

* Afterwards Bp. of Ossory. See before, vol. II. p. 806; and the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 157.

† The Rev. Dr. John Swinton, of Oxford.

"You

"You do not mention what kind of character they are; — the Runick are most to be suspected.

"I should have been glad of some hint what kind of buildings the Norman are, and whether you are sure those you mention were built before the Conquest. We know what the Saxon buildings are; but what I want to be informed is, from what part the style of our Gothic buildings came, for the English built many fabrics in France after the Conquest, and these are to be looked on as of the same rank as ours. What puzzles is, the Saxon style continued certainly after the Gothic was brought in, so that we cannot judge of the time by the style of building in that respect. I believe I observed to you that the original of the Gothic arch is two arches intersecting, that is visible at Christ church in Hampshire. I shall be very glad to see your observations, and am obliged to you for thinking of me. I shall be glad to know what that very learned Antiquary Dr. Lyttelton, Dean of Exeter, thinks on that subject. I shall at all times be glad to hear from you, and am in haste, going out of town for a few days. With great regard, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, RICHARD POCOCKE."

"DEAR SIR, *Dublin, Jan. 3, 1754.*

"I received the favour of your letter, and of the book of the Northern History, for which I return you my hearty thanks.

"I long to see your account of the Norman Antiquities. The County of Kerry is not yet come out; I will take care and get it for you. Simon has not published any addition to his Irish Coins, nor have I heard of any such intention, but I will ask him. I am sorry to hear Dr. Mead is in so declining a way;— his collection ought to be bought by the publick, and added to Sir Hans Sloane's. There is nothing whatsoever doing here in the literary way. Turning over my papers, I found an inscription taken off from a stone in Mr. Ames's possession. Some of the letters a little resemble your Northern inscriptions. It was brought from Alexandria in Egypt in 1726, and was found buried in the sands there.

"With the best wishes of the season, I am, dear Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, RICHARD POCOCKE."

The Rev. SAMUEL PEGGE * to Dr. DUCAREL.

"DEAR SIR, *Whittington, near Chesterfield, in Derbyshire, Jan. 27, 1753.*

"Having lately resumed the study of the Anglo-Saxon money affairs, on occasion of the work which I shall mention below, I have inspected your Gold Penny amongst the rest, and indeed have taken occasion to cite it in one place.

* The very learned and respectable Rector of Whittington; who died, Feb. 14, 1796, full of years and literary reputation. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VI. p. 224.

"I take

"I take the head to be that of *Sihtric*, the Danish King of Northumberland, about whose time I am of opinion the Saxons coined some little gold, and I desire you would compare the head with that in Sir Andrew Fontaine's.

"It is the same name, both on the obverse and reverse, VVISONIP and VISONIVS; and I have demonstrated in the said work to be mentioned below, that the Mint-masters put their names sometimes both on obverse and reverse, even to the exclusion of the Prince's name, and that the same name on the same Coin is often differently spelt.

"To this I add, that the letters P and S shew the piece to be Saxon. The P began to come in about that time, and the S you may see on a Coin of the Abbot of St. Edmundsbury of that age, Sir Andrew Fontaine, Tab. VI. Eadmund, No. 24. The weight also agrees with that age, for the Gold Coins were minted according to the weight of the Silver ones then current.

"This is all I have to say concerning this piece. The work I mentioned is, 'A View of the antient and present State of the Anglo-Saxon Coins in the Cotton Library, wherein all the more curious and difficult Coins are explained, and a Plan is interwoven for re-engraving Sir Andrew Fontaine's Tables, with a new Commentary. To the whole is subjoined a Catalogue of the Coins.' I send it up to the press the next week; and, if it falls in your way, I hope you will be so kind as to promote the sale of it; it will be a quarto pamphlet of two or three shillings.

"If you like, your Coin should be engraved, I believe there will be room for it in the Plate, if you will send it to Mr. Vertue.

"I beg leave to wish you many happy years, and am, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant, SAMUEL PEGGE."

"SIR, *Nov.* 14, 1757.

"There is in his Grace's Library at Lambeth a certain bundle of Rolls, containing a valuation of most of the Benefices in England, made and taken by commission in the time of the Grand Rebellion; and, as it may be a thing of use to me, I shall be extremely obliged to you if you would send me in a post letter a transcript of what is there said of the Prebend of Bobenhull, or Bubnell, founded in the Church of Lichfield. If you find no account of it in the valuation of the estates of that church, you will then probably meet with it amongst the Livings of the County of Warwick, which, you know, is in the Diocese of Lichfield. I conceive, Sir, that the entry concerning Bobenhull cannot be large, and consequently that the transcript cannot consist of many lines; and therefore I am in hopes you will not refuse this favour to one who is always ready to assist any gentleman to the best of his power, and who, though unknown, is, Sir, your most obedient servant, SAMUEL PEGGE, Rector of Whittington.

"Pray do me the favour to let me hear from you soon. I was well acquainted with one of your predecessors, Mr. Hall; and when Dr. Tunstall comes to Lambeth, I beg you would present him with my compliments."

To

To the Rev. Mr. SAMUEL PEGGE, Rector of Whittington.

"SIR, *Doctors Commons, Dec.* 1, 1757.

"I succeeded Mr. Hall, as Lambeth Librarian, in May last; but was not favoured with yours of the 14th of November till last Sunday, when I went to Lambeth Palace for the first time, after an illness of about three weeks. In answer to your letter, it is necessary to inform you that I have the Archbishop's commands to let no person have either transcripts or extracts from any of his Records, or other papers in his MS Library, without the especial leave of his Grace, who must first be informed who and what purpose they are intended for. When that difficulty is removed, and I have his Grace's leave to make such transcripts, I have then eighteen volumes in folio of the Parliamentary Surveys (which have neither tables nor indexes) to search through, before I can be able to find what you want, which will occasion me a great deal of trouble, besides the expence of having a copy made in case I should find it; and therefore shall expect a suitable satisfaction to be made me for the same.

"I am, Sir, &c. A. C. DUCAREL."

THOMAS POTTER*, Esq. to A. C. DUCAREL, Esq. at St. John's College, Oxford.

"DEAR SIR, *Dec.* 22, 1733.

"You should have heard from me sooner, had it not been for the seasonable excuse of this time of the year, I mean a cold, which, however, should not have hindered my writing had it not settled in my eyes, which prevented both my reading and writing.

"There is a report that the Prince of Orange, at his own request, will be married privately, though the boarded gallery in St. James's Park is not yet taken down. It shall be none of my fault if I do not spend some part of the time your brother stays in town with him; I was in hopes that you would have come with him. I do not know what arguments to use to bring you here; one of my old ones is lost, for, I believe, you will be sure of finding Mr. Champion here if you defer coming till February.

"Next Saturday Senesino opens his Opera-house in Lincoln's Inn Fields; he has a very large subscription.

"I am obliged to you for the verses on the Laureat, and wish I had any thing as good by way of return. The following lines

* Second son of Dr. John Potter, Archbishop of Canterbury. He was a Barrister at Law of the Inner Temple; Recorder of Bath, Joint Vice-treasurer of Ireland, Paymaster of the Forces, M. P. for Aylesbury 1754, and afterwards for Oakhampton. The Archbishop by his will gave him all his personal property, to the amount of at least 70,000l. He died June 17, 1759.

were

were writ on Lady Bateman's picture at Marlborough House, which, upon some family quarrel, was by the Duchess's order blacked over, and retains her features with the complexion of a blackmoor.

" Poor, weak revenge! that still destroys
The end it would obtain,
And on itself its shafts employs,
At others aim'd in vain.

But well rewarded is the mind
With generous thoughts that burns,
The good to friend or foe design'd
With doubled power returns.

At Rome, when Pompey's image drest
In second honours shone,
Pleas'd with the deed the world confest,
Cæsar had reared his own.

This portrait thus, which now appears
By thee made black and foul,
Is hers no more whose name it bears;
But represents thy soul.'

" I have seen nothing of Mr. Warner since he has been in London. Your kind invitation to Oxford makes me the more uneasy that I cannot possibly come; however, my mind is with you.

" I am, dear Sir, yours sincerely, THO. POTTER."

" DEAR SIR, *Temple, March* 30, 1734.

" The moment I sat down to answer yours of the 17th, I was agreeably surprized with a fresh favour from you. If I thought there were any occasion of producing evidence of the truth of this, I would vouch Mr. Horn, with whom I dined to-day, and to whom I communicated my design of writing to you; he desires his service in particular. You would have had an answer sooner, but I staid for an opportunity of seeing the *Serenata* which you enquired after, but have been hitherto disappointed. My friends tell me it is a representation of Mount Parnassus, with the Muses and Apollo seated on different parts of it, and celebrating the marriage of Peleus and Thetis, *i. e.* the Prince of Orange and the Princess. As to the musick, it is pretty full; but whether good or bad

——————— certant, et adhuc sub judice lis est.

Some say it is the best; others, that they may be fully even with them, pronounce it the worst, that Handel ever composed.

" As to the other diversions of the town, they are much the same as usual, only the Royal wedding has made some addition to them. I was at the procession, but will not tire you with an account of it, but recommend that to you as a true one which was published in the Evening Post, only I do not remember to have seen the Archbishop of York. For the honour of Eton, your old school-fellow, the Duke of Portland, had on the richest suit of clothes of any Nobleman in the procession.

" The

"The thoughts of the busy part of the town have been taken up this last week with the election of a new Chamberlain of the City. The poll was closed yesterday in the afternoon, and upon casting up the books this morning (as I am very well assured) Mr. Bosworth had the majority by seven; however, a scrutiny will certainly ensue. You, I suppose, are as little concerned as myself in this affair, yet I could not pass over the news of the place, and I mention it the rather, because Mr. Bosworth was strenuously supported by your old friend Alderman Champion. As to the other end of the town, the Debates ran high last night at St. Stephen's Chapel upon the King's Message for a Vote of Credit, but carried for it in both Houses by a large majority, so that we may soon expect some smart protests.

"Mr. Carte is a Non-juror; and was forced to continue some time abroad. He bears the character of a very able scholar.

"I cannot conclude without wishing you joy of your prize, small as it is; your next, no doubt, will be greater; mine lay in ambuscade for the ten thousand. Remember me to all friends; and believe me, dear Sir, your very humble servant, T. POTTER."

"DEAR SIR, *Brussels, Wednesday, Sept.* 21, 1737.

"You will find by this that I have not forgot my promise of writing to you, though without that consideration my own inclinations would have prompted me to return you thanks for those many civilities I received from you before I left England. The true reason of my deferring this so long has been want of time, for we found a month scarce sufficient to see all that was curious in and about Paris; not but that I believe any person might see all that is truly so in that time, but the French magnify every thing that belongs to themselves so much, that you have very good luck if out of three things which they would recommend to you two are found worth seeing. As we make it a rule not to see any Libraries (which, you know, are generally the repositories of Coins and Medals) I am afraid I shall not be able to give you any account of those things which you would choose to enquire after. As to the commission you was pleased to honour me with, I have so far executed it as to get twelve yards of lace put upon your waistcoat, but am told that I shall find it difficult to get clear of the Officers at Dover; I have therefore taken it with me, in order to get your Brother* (whom I hope to see within these ten days) to send it from Rotterdam if an opportunity offers, by which means you will have it likewise sooner.

"Remember me to Mr. Sherrard, and let him know I have got a waistcoat for him, which will come by the way of Dover, if God and the Custom-house Officers permit. We are now at Brussels, where we arrived yesterday, which was the feast of St. Charles, and name-day of the present Emperor, and the evening saw the Archduchess and all the Gentry of Brussels at the Ring. I do not remember to have heard your Brother ever mention a silly custom which we met with here, for every person to bow to every coach in the Ring as often as you meet it. Pray make my

* Mr. Gustavus Ducarel.

compliments to him, and let him know that I am now upon the scene of his travels, and am likely to find his diary of great service to me. I thought of him particularly last Monday. He takes notice of a tedious journey which he made from Tournay to Brussels. We were told that the way from Tournay to Ath was impassable, and I wish they had told us the same of that to Mons. Our Swiss, who, you know, has travelled all over the world, never yet saw any so bad. We were ten hours going thirty miles; and all that time under terrible apprehensions of having our chaise torn to pieces. Within this fortnight we shall be at Amsterdam, and I shall be much obliged to you for a line directed to me, 'A Messieurs Messieurs Jean Pierre Cazenove & Comp. Amsterdam.' You must write soon after the receipt of this, or it will be too late, for we shall make but a short stay there. I am, &c. T. POTTER."

"DEAR SIR, *Rotterdam, Tuesday, Sept. 27, 1737.*

"I have but just time to tell you of my disappointment. The first thing I did, as you may be sure, after my arrival at Rotterdam, was to wait upon your Brother, and was very sorry to hear that he was not in this place. What increased my concern was to be informed that he was gone to visit the younker in his sickness at Gand. Your waistcoat is with me here, and I am in great perplexity to know what I had best do with it; to carry it back again with me through Flanders may injure it, and to leave it here in any other hands than Cadet's* may be inconvenient. If you will favour me with your pleasure by the return of the mail, I will act accordingly. Direct to me at Mrs. Cater's, at the Ham, in the Vine-street; and if your letter gets here before Friday the 7th of October, I shall find it at my return here. If I hear nothing from you about it, I will leave the waistcoat at Mr. Cessart's, with a letter for your Brother, and desire him to send it to you by the first opportunity. Bad travelling from Antwerp to this place; nothing to eat, nothing to drink, no beds to sleep in, no fire, but much smoke of stinking turf, bad waters to cross, worse waggons to be jumbled in, and the sharpest fleas that ever bit.—I forgot to tell you in my last, that I left the kitten at Paris, who spends away at a great rate under the name of *Madame French*, receives company very handsomely, but is not in pay. I am, dear Sir, yours, &c. sincerely, T. POTTER."

"DEAR OLD MAN*, *Bath, Sept. 24, 1739.*

"'Quamvis decessu veteris confusus amici
Laudo tamen, &c.'

"Pardon my unpoliteness in beginning my letter to you with a line from a Satirist, but it expresses my sentiments so perfectly that I could not resist. I am sorry to lose the neighbourhood of my old friend, but am glad to hear that you are situated so much to your own satisfaction. Mr. Jennings's illness

* The Doctor's younger Brother; see p. 639.

† This seems to have been a familiar appellation with the Doctor's College Friends; see p. 702. The Letter is indorsed: "Thomas Potter, esq. Letter of Friendship."

gives

gives me no small uneasiness, and Captain R——ts's misfortunes no less. I am obliged to you for paying my compliments to Mr. Girardot, and desire you to take notice that whenever I recommend myself to all friends, I reckon him in the number, though I should be so forgetful as not to mention him in particular. His acquaintance appears to me so valuable as I shall omit no opportunity of cultivating it. Mrs. Davis has a great opinion of your good luck, notwithstanding the ill success you met with whenever you engaged Mrs. G. She remembers your account of the French lottery, and desires that you will chuse her a ticket in the present lottery at the market price. If you will take the trouble of this little commission upon you, be pleased to inclose it in a letter directed to me, and I will be answerable to you for the money at my return. You will be so good to send it by next Saturday's post at farthest; otherwise (as my stay here after next Monday will be precarious) it may possibly miss of me.

"Mr. West is not yet arrived here. This place improves daily; I never saw a greater collection of beauty in so narrow a compass, which is what I prefer to good company, if by that term is meant nothing more than pale-faced women of quality. G. Clarke is gone to Chester, full of regard for you and your Brother; as I yield to no man in that respect, I have (notwithstanding my regimen) bore him company in every bumper that has been drank to your healths. Remember me to Cadet and his Lady. I take great pleasure in the news that concerns him; and the more as I find it gives you satisfaction. I heartily join with you in wishing that all will go well.

"Believe me, dear old man, yours, &c. sincerely, T. POTTER."

Mr. Archdeacon JOHN POTTER * to Dr. DUCAREL.

"DEAR SIR, *Canterbury, July* 19, 1763.

"Not long ago I did apply to Mr. Hasted, as you directed me, to beg that he would be so good as to communicate to me at his leisure such accounts as he has met with of lands belonging to the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem in the County of Kent, and

* Eldest son of the Archbishop. He was born in 1713; and, after a private education, was entered a Member of Christ Church, Oxford, in 1727, and took his Master's degree in 1734. After he went into orders, he obtained from his Father the Vicarage of Blackburne, in the county of Lancaster, and in 1739, the valuable sinecure of Elme cum Emneth, in the Isle of Ely. In 1741 his Father presented him to the Archdeaconry of Oxford. His other promotions were the Vicarage of Lydde in Kent, the Twelfth Prebend of Canterbury, and the rich benefice of Wrotham in Kent, with which he retained the Vicarage of Lydde. In 1766 he was advanced to the Deanery of Canterbury, on which he resigned the Archdeaconry of Oxford. He died at Wrotham, Sept. 20, 1770. He offended his Father very much by marrying one of his servants; in consequence of which, although the Archbishop, as we have seen, gave him many preferments, he left his personal fortune, which has been estimated at 70,000*l.* some say 90,000*l.* to his second son Thomas. See p. 688.

especially in my parish of Wrotham, with their particular privileges, exemptions, &c. In looking over those accounts with him I shall be extremely obliged to you for your assistance, and you will be better able to judge if you find any thing that may be of use to me to know. For the same purpose I think it right to acquaint you that my curiosity in this matter has been raised by being often told that there are certain parcels of land in Wrotham which pay no tithe at all, because they formerly belonged to those Knights, particularly one parcel in Little Wrotham, or Wrotham Water, or West Court, for I think the farm has been called by various names, containing between one and two hundred acres, which for the aforeasid reason pays only annually to the Rector of Wrotham the tithe of forty shocks of wheat. I want, therefore, if it were possible, to fish out the truth of this matter, and to ascertain the land or quantity of land so exempted. And this, I suppose, will be a sufficient hint to you, in running over Mr. Hasted's papers, to catch at any thing which will answer my purpose. When I am at Oxford, as I hope to be in October next, upon my Visitation, if you want any intelligence from my Registrar's offices, I shall be at your service.

"I wish you a pleasant airing in the country; beg my respects and compliments to Mr. Hasted; and am, Sir,

"Your obliged and obedient humble servant, J. POTTER."

Rev. Dr. GREGORY SHARPE * to Dr. DUCAREL.

"GOOD SIR, *June* 2, 1762.

"I am much indebted to you for the pains you have taken on my account. I have good reason to believe the MS. of R. Bacon, 'De Commendatione Artis Mathem.' to have been printed in the 'Opus Majus' by Jebb. The 'Epist. ad Papam' was never yet published; but you may see a considerable extract from it in the 'Auctarium' of Wharton to the 'Historia Dogmatica' of Archbishop Usher. I shall be greatly obliged to Dr. Birch for any copies of Hyde's letters, or any other materials that may assist me in the account I am drawing up of his Life and Writings, and will wait upon him any morning he shall appoint for that purpose. I am, Sir, your most faithful and obedient humble servant, GREG. SHARPE."

"DEAR SIR, *June* 25, 1762.

"I return you my best thanks for your kind present, which I accept of as a pledge of the continuance of a mutual esteem and regard. I have made good use of Cuper's Letters. If you can favour me with your company at the Chaplain's table at St. James's any day between this and Wednesday next, it will make me very happy. I have inclosed an invitation to Dr. Birch, and shall be glad if he can meet you. This, I hope, you will settle between you; and believe me, Sir, your most faithful and obedient servant, GREG. SHARPE."

* The very learned Master of the Temple.

Dr.

Dr. FRANCIS TOPHAM* to Dr. DUCAREL.

"DEAR SIR, *York, May* 29, 1758.

"Yesterday I was favoured with yours with an account of the conversation which had passed between his Grace of Canterbury and you in relation to special licences, and the answer you had undertaken to give to three queries, some of which you say you shall be able to answer more fully by the assistance of the papers in my hands.

"As this will certainly furnish you with a good opportunity to go largely and fully into this affair, I have not only sent you the answer you desire to part of your second query, and to your third query, but also a copy of the extracts from the Faculty Books, with regard to usage both in *common and special marriage licences* granted, according to the words and powers conveyed in the Statute of Dispensations, to any of the King's subjects, as well within the Province of York as within the Province of Canterbury. These come directed to you under cover to Mr. Stevens.

"It will certainly be right to let your clerk make a copy of this paper; from which it will appear, as far as the books are preserved in the Faculty Office (for some are wanting about the close of the fifteenth century and the beginning of the sixteenth century) that special licences have been granted in *this Office* from the year 1543 (when the first book begins) quite down to the present time. The searches made in the old books took up much time, for the licences are *entered promiscuously* with the other parts of jurisdiction exercised in this Office; and you will please to take particular notice, that when the old books came to be lost or mislaid (probably by being lodged in the house of some Deputy Registrar, and by his representatives not returned to the next Deputy Registrar, the common case where Offices are kept in the private house of a Deputy of any Office) it is not only the entries of all sorts of licences which are wanting, but of every other act and branch of jurisdiction and business dispatched in the Faculty Office. With regard to the Vicar General's Office, the first and most antient book they are able to produce with regard to any marriage licences whatsoever begins in the year 1660; and they were so sensible of the ill consequences that must follow and be urged against their Office from such a mere modern usage, that they contrived a story that their books were burnt in the year 1666 in the Fire of London. This assertion, they supposed, carried a probable appearance, but in truth will not bear the test of the least examination; for it is a known fact that the books in this Office, when they become large enough to make up into a volume, are always carried to Lambeth, and there all their instruments are entered and preserved; and, most unhappily, not one entry of a licence granted by them can be produced since the creation of the Faculty Office quite down to the year 1693, *when* Archbishop Tenison, in the direct face of the

* Master of the Faculties in Doctors Commons, and Judge of the Prerogative Court at York.

Statute

Statute of Dispensations, undertook to give leave to his Vicar General to grant special licences.

"But if this pretence of the Fire of London cannot help them (as it most certainly did not reach Lambeth), they are still more unhappy in two obvious remarks, and the last a fatal one with regard to special licences; the first of which is, that they themselves shew that all their books were not burnt in the Fire of London, as these books do not begin in the year 1667 (as in such case they naturally should do) but in the year 1660; and, what in the second place is most fatal, is this plain and manifest inference, that from the year 1660 to the year 1693 (during which period no loss of books is so much as pretended to have happened),—in this course and period of thirty-two years not one special licence passes this Office, but all are dispatched in the Faculty Office. If the Vicar General had really any jurisdiction to grant special licences, how comes it to pass that he suffers no less a term than thirty-two years to pass without any exercise of so profitable a branch of jurisdiction? And this is the more extraordinary since from the first moment of his attempt to usurp this branch of jurisdiction in the year 1693, he then suffers not a single year to pass without granting several special licences.

"The Statute of Dispensations expressly says, that all licences, faculties, &c. must pass under the seal of the Faculty Office, and be signed by the Clerk of the Faculties; and in the great case of Colt and Glover *versus* the Bishop of Coventry and Lichfield, determined in the Exchequer Chamber by all the Twelve Judges, it is said, that the *King alone* is not bound by the Statute of Dispensations, from the omission of not being named in that Statute; but that his Grace of Canterbury, and every other Archbishop and Bishop are bound by it; and that both his said Grace of Canterbury, and every other Ordinary, must make it the rule and measure of granting their faculties, licences, &c.

"After such a solemn determination, and indeed various others to the same purpose, how Archbishop Tenison, or any other Archbishop, could undertake to grant their licences in a channel not warranted by this Statute, is not easy to say, though Sir George Lee has endeavoured to account for it as done in virtue of the prerogative and metropolitical jurisdiction of the See of Canterbury, which, upon even a slight examination, will not be found in the least to warrant this point of granting special licences, nor indeed any other licence where it is founded upon the supposed concurrency of his Grace of Canterbury as Metropolitan in the Diocese of his Suffragan Bishops within his Province of Canterbury.

"In the first place, it is clear, from the style and tenour of the antient special licences, that these were granted by the Archbishops of Canterbury, *not quatenus Archbishops*, but as *Legati nati* of the Pope; and so it is asserted in several of the instruments of the *antient special licences*. It is true the Legantine power, under *certain restrictions*, is reserved to the Archbishop,

and

and he now exercises it *in commendam*, faculties for Notaries, dispensations to hold two livings, and special licences; but then all these several powers are exercised in virtue of the Statute of Dispensations. If a *commendam*, if a faculty for a Notary, if a dispensation to hold two livings, or, lastly, if a special licence, could be granted by virtue of the *prerogative* and *metropolitical authority* of his Grace of Canterbury; these then *would all be granted by his Grace of York*, who enjoys the *same prerogative and metropolitical power within the Province of York* as his Grace of Canterbury does within the Province of Canterbury, and yet the Archbishop of York never pretended to grant a *special licence*, no more than he does a *commendam* or dispensation. The Judge of the Prerogative Court of York enjoys the same prerogative and metropolitical power within the Province of York, as Sir George Lee does within the Province of Canterbury; and neither Sir George Lee, nor the Judge of the Prerogative Court of York, are so happy as to enjoy any of this fine concurrent and metropolitical power, which will enable them *at pleasure*, and *without bona notabilia* or *other matter to found the prerogative jurisdiction*, to enter the Diocese of a Suffragan, and without any of these to prove a will or grant an administration; and yet he very graciously compliments the Vicar General of Canterbury with a power to grant a common marriage licence, or a special licence, to two persons, *both living within the Diocese of Rochester* or *Winchester*, to be married in any parish church within the said Dioceses of Rochester or Winchester.

"The Vicar General of his Grace of York neither claims nor ever exercised any such metropolitical or concurrent jurisdiction with the Suffragan Chancellors within the Province of York; nor is Sir George Lee, as Judge of the Prerogative of Canterbury, favoured with a more full and extensive prerogative than the Judge of the Prerogative Court of York; nor can any reason, good and valid in law, be assigned for the difference of the pretended exercise of *metropolitical jurisdiction* between the *two Vicars General of Canterbury and York*. If his Grace of Canterbury, in his office of Faculties, enjoys a concurrency, not only with his own Suffragan Bishops, but also with his Grace of York and his Suffragans, in matters of all licences, both common and special, it is in virtue of the *Legantine power*, and of the *granting words in the Statute of Dispensations*, which enables him to grant all *such licences*, and to any of the *King's subjects*, as were granted by the *Bishop of Rome by the authority of the See of Rome*, or by ANY PRELATE of this Realm.

"It is humbly submitted to his Grace of Canterbury, whether it is not most prudent to rest these matters upon the safe and secure footing of a Parliamentary authority of so long and antient a standing, and which is coeval with the Reformation, and the establishment of Protestantism; or, to go upon a precarious and uncertain matter of *prerogative and metropolitical jurisdiction*, which indeed has already received in the King's Bench (in

(in the case of Doctor James, which will be hereafter mentioned) a determination very *unfavourable* to this pretended claim of such extensive metropolitical jurisdiction.

"The Duke of Bedford in the House of Lords, and Mr. Charles Townshend in the House of Commons, after speaking to the propriety of the power in general, though claimed solely as an antient Parliamentary one, and in virtue of the Statute of Dispensations, mentioned and urged this *particular circumstance*, why, if it was reserved, it should not likewise be reserved to the *Archbishop of York within his own Diocese and Province;* and in the House of Commons Mr. Townshend was supported in this by Mr. Nugent, Mr. Fazakerly, Mr. Wilbraham, and Mr. Fox. *As the Bill stood*, the answer was plain and obvious; the present Bill leaves this matter upon the antient Parliamentary footing, by which his Grace of York *now stands as he always has done;* but if the answer had been, his Grace of Canterbury means to claim and exercise this power *two several ways*, one of them under the Statute of Dispensations, and the *other* as *Archbishop* and *Metropolitan*, it is then easy to see what must have been the obvious answer and remark: Is not his Grace of York, within his Diocese and Province of York, *as much Archbishop and Metropolitan*, as his Grace of Canterbury is within his Diocese and Province of Canterbury? and if so, why should not they and *their proper Officers* fairly and equally enjoy, what you state to be, mere matter of *Archiepiscopal prerogative and metropolitical jurisdiction.*

"At the time of passing the late Bill for the prevention of clandestine marriages, Dr. Matthew Hutton *was then Archbishop of York;* and, by all that knew him, must be allowed to be a person of business, and at *that time* in *duty and conscience bound* to attend to the rights and prerogatives of the *See of York*; and if he had not been both assured and convinced by the *tenour of the words* in which the proviso was drawn, that this matter was meant to be rested (where indeed it could only safely and legally be rested) on a Parliamentary basis, and not on any Archiepiscopal prerogative or metropolitical jurisdiction, he would have stood up, and have asserted the Archiepiscopal rights, prerogatives, and jurisdiction of the See of York, as far as its boundaries and limits were concerned.

"It is not without some little jealousy and uneasiness the Archbishops of York have seen the Archbishops of Canterbury in their Faculty Office coming into the Diocese and Province of York, and granting to the subjects of this Diocese and Province *Commendams*, degrees, faculties for Notaries, dispensations to hold two livings, and licences both common and special. The power and revenue of the Archbishops of York are every day increasing with the daily improvement of rents and estates within the Northern Counties; and if these matters are seen with this sort of uneasiness, *even whilst they are supposed to rest on the basis of Parliamentary authority*, it is humbly submitted to the consideration of his Grace of Canterbury what may, and in all probability will be

be the conduct of his Grace of York, if, either with or without the concurrence and approbation of his Grace of Canterbury, he comes to be informed *in Parliament* that all or any of *these matters* are mere matters of *Archiepiscopal prerogative and metropolitical jurisdiction*, and not arising from the *Legantine power*. Those persons who have the honour to be acquainted with his present Grace of York *, and are witnesses to that spirit and attention with which he watches over and discharges every thing which relates to the rights, jurisdiction, or prerogatives of the See of York, and are apprized of his friendships and connexions with the people in power, can never suppose he will neglect availing himself, as far as the rights and prerogatives of his See are concerned, of *such positions* and *Parliamentary information*.

"What has been here advanced as to the supposed Archiepiscopal prerogative and concurrency of his Grace of Canterbury in the Diocese of his Suffragans has, in some measure, gone upon prudential reasons against the See of Canterbury pushing a jurisdiction of this kind, which indeed, it must be confessed, their Vicars General have always shewn an inclination to do, sometimes as much to the prejudice of the rights of the Archbishop, as in all cases they are to the rights of his Suffragans; for instances will appear in the Registers at Lambeth, where the Vicars General have very roundly disposed of the Archbishop's Offices by grants and instruments passed under the seals of their Office, which his Grace has afterwards been obliged to vacate and declare void. However, how far this Archiepiscopal concurrence, *without matter to found the Archbishop's prerogative*, in the Diocese of a Suffragan Bishop, has received the countenance of a decision in the Court of King's Bench, the following case may evince. It is styled 'Dr. James's case;' and is reported in p. 17 of Lord Hobart's Reports. Serjeant John More moved this case, that whereas the Diocese of the Bishop of Winchester did extend itself to the Borough of Southwark as part of the County of Surrey, that Dr. James, Judge of the Audience of the Archbishop of Canterbury (this Office is now in the Vicar General) did of late use to keep a Court sometimes in Southwark, and cite men thither from the remotest parts of the Diocese of Winchester, being sometimes 60 miles; and that further, if they kept not their day and hour of appearance, they were excommunicated, and then would not be absolved except they would yield to the transmitting of their cause to the Archbishop's Court, whereby the Statute of the 23d of Henry the Eighth was utterly eluded; and this the Serjeant moved, as well in behalf of the Bishop of Winchester, as of the parties cited, and prayed a prohibition.

"Whereupon, on the part of the Archbishop, it was answered, that no such act of transmitting was used; but it was true that such Courts had been kept in Southwark for the space of forty years and better; and that by law they might be kept, for the

* Dr. John Gilbert, who had been translated from Salisbury in 1757, and died in 1761.

Arch-

Archbishop may sit in any Diocese, and hear causes arising within that Diocese, by HIS PREROGATIVE, for he hath a CONCURRING JURISDICTION with the *inferior Ordinary;* but he cannot call them out of the Diocese by reason of the said Statute of the 23d of Henry the Eighth; so the Bishop of Winchester had no wrong, and the party no hurt.

"Whereupon it was answered by the Court, that the transmitting of causes was wrong, and against the said Statute; and that the parties had a kind of wrong, as drawn by the Archbishop's officers to a more remote part than the Bishops could draw them, and they were deprived of their benefit of appeal.

"And though the controversy concerning the jurisdiction be between spiritual persons, yet it belongs to the King in his *temporal courts* to declare the *bounds* of jurisdictions; and that it has HERETOFORE been held in this Court, that the *supposed concurrent jurisdiction* that the Archbishop of Canterbury is supposed to have in the inferior Diocese, WAS NOT AS HE WAS ARCHBISHOP, but as he was *Legatus natus to the Pope*, for the *Archbishop of York neither hath nor claimeth any such;* and then that power is ceased, and the late practice, if any such has been, is but an *usurpation!*

"According then to *this decision*, supported, as the Court declares, by other like decisions, the Archbishop, *quatenus* Archbishop, has no concurrency in the Diocese of a Suffragan, and all Sir George Lee's award, *founded singly on taking this for granted*, falls to the ground. His Grace of York is certainly both Archbishop and Metropolitan; and yet neither his Vicar General, nor any Officer of his, exercises any of this concurrent jurisdiction or Provincial power, grants no special licence, *commendam*, or dispensation, nor indeed ever interferes with the jurisdiction of his Suffragans or their subjects, without having something previously to found the prerogative jurisdiction.

"The Court clearly supposes his Grace of York to have every kind of Archiepiscopal and metropolitical jurisdiction, and, *on this principle*, as *clearly asserts* that such instances of jurisdiction as are exercised by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and *not by the Archbishop of York*, derive their source from the Legantine power and authority of the former, and not from the Archiepiscopal one, and that the supposed concurrency is of Legantine source and birth.

"If Sir George Lee had seen and perused this case before he made his award, most probably he had not differed in opinion from so many eminent Common Lawyers as had given a contrary opinion on the same points; but, be this as it may, it cannot be desirable to revive questions of this kind, even for the Vicar General or his Registers, as it is highly probable the Court of King's Bench would pay *more attention to repeated decisions of their own Court* than to the opinion of any private person or arbitrator whatsoever.

"If this matter of the several branches of jurisdiction which are exercised by the Archbishop of Canterbury and his proper Officers,

cers, and which are not exercised by the Archbishop of York, should come to be canvassed in either, or both Houses of Parliament, I will not presume to conjecture how far they might determine these to derive or not their source from the *Legantine*, or from the *Archiepiscopal authority;* but, from the natural justice and equity of both Houses of Parliament, this may be safely presumed—that if these matters are there held really to arise from and belong to the Archiepiscopal and metropolitical authority and jurisdiction, there can then be clearly no reason or pretence for excluding his Grace of York and his proper Officers from such part and branches of Archiepiscopal and metropolitical authority as are to be exercised within the Diocese and Province of York, and to be granted to the subjects of this Diocese and Province; by which provision the See of Canterbury must be deprived of all that power and jurisdiction, which it has exercised in all the rich and trading Northern Counties in the Diocese and Province of York *ever since the time of the Reformation.*

"Our good Friend Mr. Bellas* will be so kind as to give you any assistance in his power in settling your papers. He will see by the above letter that I mean to rely on two points in the only matters I give myself any concern about, namely, special licences, and *common licences where granted to two persons both* living within the Diocese of London or Winchester, or any other Diocese within the Province of Canterbury, to be married in the parish churches within that Diocese. These two points are, that where the Archbishop grants into such Diocese a common marriage licence in virtue of his *concurrency* with the Suffragan Bishop of that Diocese, or grants a special licence; both these he does and always did grant in virtue of his *Legantine power*, which was reserved to him by the Statute of Dispensations. The second point is, that all power and jurisdiction whatsoever and wheresoever, relative to the granting marriage licences, either special or common, was resumed by the said Statute of Dispensations, in order to be granted out again, and for the future exercised, as that Statute expressly says, in the manner and according to the form directed by that Statute, and not otherwise; so that an express negative is put upon any other method and form of granting licences than what is warranted and directed by the Statute.—The words are, 'all licences as were had and granted by the Bishop of Rome, by authority of the See of Rome, OR BY ANY PRELATE OF THIS REALM, *all such licences*, &c. The three antecedents are licences by the Bishop of Rome, by authority of the See of Rome, *or by any Prelate of this Realm:* and then the Statute goes on to say, that all such licences are to be had and granted as therein after mentioned, *and none otherwise.* Would one have thought it possible that Sir George Lee could have attended to those words, all *such* licences, and seen that licences granted by any Prelate of this

* Mr. George Bellas, many years an eminent Proctor at Doctors Commons, and an active Member of the Corporation of London.

Realm

Realm were *one* of the three antecedents, and after this have imagined that licences to be granted by any Prelate of this Realm were not meant and intended to be included in the Statute of Dispensations, especially, as to prevent (what must otherwise have happened from the first fourteen clauses of the Statute) all powers of this sort from being vested in the Archbishop and his Commissary of the Faculties, there is in the fifteenth or sixteenth section an express proviso to reserve to the Archbishop of York and the other Prelates of this Realm such powers as they had enjoyed and exercised before the passing of this Statute.

"I am, with great truth, dear Sir,

"Most faithfully yours, FRA. TOPHAM."

"DEAR SIR, *York, Dec.* 7, 1761.

"As I happened to have my hands very full of business when I received the favour of yours, I was resolved to postpone the sitting down to write to you till I could employ an hour with pleasure and satisfaction to myself in discharging this debt.

"Your late engagement at Lambeth may turn out of great advantage to the See, as well as to those who hold their estates by the copies of these Court Rolls; but the antient Rolls more particularly interest and concern the Lords of those Manors, as the copyholders are from time to time willing to sink some part of their estates under a desire of having them considered as freehold.

"Your next letter will, I hope, inform me that your apprehensions of a future contest betwixt his Grace and a Friend of mine are at an end, though I must confess to you that we have frequently discoursed upon the subject, when I gave that same person my honest thoughts, that the claim and prerogative would stand the test of a Court of Equity and of their Lordships' House, as it would stand upon some principles and rules of Law with regard to usage which have been received and established in Westminster Hall. Since the time of Archbishop Warham, in whose Register, as I remember, the first instance occurs of an Option Deed, there has been too much variation in the form, recitals, and purport of those deeds, but not sufficient to destroy them; but with you I most heartily wish no such controversy may arise, for the present Prelate would not prove a less dangerous enemy than the last; but it is surely not his interest, considering the expence, and his own prospects and station, to destroy, if he could, this prerogative in the Metropolitical See.

"My wretched distemper is so very apt to lay hold of me in the cold weather and during these keen frosts, that I must act with great care and caution till the spring months put in; but some time in or before April it is my intention to spend a few days with my friends in London.

"Our new Archbishop* bears a general good character, and will, I fancy, give much satisfaction in his Diocese. I did not know of your being acquainted with him, but was glad to hear you was his Counsel. If we were to have a Spanish War, the

* Dr. Robert Drummond, translated from Salisbury in 1761. He died in 1776.

profession

profession would reap a fresh harvest, and our Registrar of the Admiralty make a fortune by it. Matters on the trial, I suppose, turned out strongly in Mr. Farrant's favour, and I doubt poor Bellas will be a great sufferer.

"Poor Dr. Sympson seems to have sad health; but Mr. Stevens, in his last letter to me, said that his Physicians looked upon him as out of danger. When we met together at Bath, he was rejoicing greatly to be rid of the fatigue of attending as Counsel at some very late hours and disagreeable times, but of late we have had a very quick succession of Deans of the Arches.

"Probably, before the Parliament breaks up for the holidays, it will be known whether or no we are to have a Spanish War; but I find many people seem to think that the turn and notions of the new Lord of the Privy Seal * are of the most pacific kind.

"You will be so good as to give me the pleasure of hearing from you shortly; and believe me to be very much, dear Sir,

"Most truly and affectionately yours, FRA. TOPHAM."

JAMES WEST †, Esq. to Dr. DUCAREL.

"REVEREND SIR, *Lincoln's-inn Fields, May 27, 1755.*

"On my return to town, I was favoured with your letter, and shall be glad to be of any service to you in any learned Work you may be engaged in. The life of my very worthy friend Mr. Baker was so perfectly friendly and communicative, that it may afford matter to interweave in it the Literary History of our Country during that period. His constant correspondencies with Abp. Wake, Bps. Gibson, Kennett, &c. Mr. Hearne, and others, are full of learned notices. The Collections left to Lord Oxford, now the property of the Trustees of the British Museum, will be very necessary to be perused; but at present they are removing, under seals, from Lady Oxford's late house in Dover-street to Montagu-house, and are to remain in that condition till the house is repaired, and Keepers of the Books and Curiosities appointed. I shall be glad to be the first to acquaint you when they will be opened; and I take it for granted, you will have a right to consult them.

"I believe Mr. Montague, of Huntingdon, is no relation to Sir Edward Mountague; but of this I am not certain. I am, Reverend Sir, your most obedient humble servant, J. WEST."

"DEAR SIR, *Alscot, Aug. 14, 1763.*

"I am very much obliged to you for the notice you are so good to give me of what the Treasury have done in appointing Sir Joseph Ayloffe, Mr. Astle, and yourself, to digest and methodize the valuable Records in the Augmentation-office; and I wish you and the publick much joy, as they could not have

* John Duke of Bedford, appointed Lord Privy Seal in November 1761.

† President of the Royal Society; of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VI. pp. 344. 309.

pitched

pitched on more able men, though I hope this will not interfere with the engagements Mr. Astle made with the British Museum, and for which he has shewn so thorough a capability.

"I have been a short tour into Derbyshire, but was deprived of seeing St. Chad's Gospels, and the other MSS. of Litchfield Cathedral, by the key of the Archives being lost.

"It is with concern I see by the public papers that the Archbishop of Canterbury is indisposed. I sincerely wish his Grace health on your account, as well as that of the publick.

"My Parson is now in his 90th folio volume of my Burghley Collections; and I hope when I come to town to shew you the Catalogue, as well as a few more Leigers.

"I have lately preserved from a grocer's shop the Antiphonarium of Evesham Monastery, very fair, the music very large, and the book bigger than any Church Bible I have ever seen.

"The spirit the King shews in collecting whatever is curious, in Medalling, in Drawing, and in Sculpture, must do great honour to the kingdom, and make posterity the less regret the loss of the noble Collections of King Charles the First.

"Do me the favour to present my compliments to your Colleagues in Antiquity, and the justice to believe me, with truth and regard, dear Sir, your most obedient humble servant, J. West."

"Dear Sir, *Covent Garden, Jan.* 18, 1764.

"As you are always very communicative to your friends, I take the liberty to beg you would look into the will of John Bell, Bp. of Worcester, who is the only Bishop I can find that has resigned since the Reformation, and which will (according to my notes) is in the Prerogative-office, Reg. Kitchin; to see if there is any account given by himself of the reasons of his resignation. You will find his Epitaph in Stow's Survey of London, p. 484. I should be glad to know by what act, or in what office his resignation was made. I shall soon send you some MSS.; and am, dear Sir, your most obedient humble servant, J. West."

Mr. Whitaker to Andrew Coltee Ducarel*, Esq. at the Angel Inn, Angel-street, St. Martin's le Grand.

"Dear old Man, *York, Aug.* 6, 1735.

"On my arrival at this famous City, the language was at first almost unintelligible; but my footman understanding wild Irish, my Brother being very well skilled in Acrawwinnobah and Dormian languages, together with the little Greek I am master of, we have now a pretty good insight in the Yorkian tongue, and able to hold out in any common discourse. This town is filled with plenty, hospitality, and pretty women; the Cathe-

* See before, p. 690.—Andrew Ducarel, Esq. Father to the eminent Civilian, came into England from Normandy in 1714; was some years a Director of the South Sea Company; and died of the small-pox July 7, 1745.

dral

dral is a very fine Gothic building, but overloaded with ornament, with some irregularities, with which all old buildings abound. The bridge over the Ouse is, I believe, the largest arch in England. But the Assembly-room exceeds all England; it is built by my Lord Burlington; the room is 112 feet long, 40 broad, and 40 high, supported by fourteen Corinthian pillars on each side; there are eleven glass branches, lighted with fifteen wax candles each, the middle of which is all cut in the manner of chrystal, and was given by Lord Burlington, and cost 50*l*. There is another lesser, in which the common weekly assembly is held, rather better adorned than the other; there are eight several rooms for different occasions, as cards, tea, &c. There is a porch before the entrance, supported with pillars, that will hold 200 servants, much in the manner of the porches before the North and South gates of St. Paul's. There is an Assembly once a week all the winter, for which you pay no more than half-a-crown a quarter; there is a Play twice a week, for which you pay one guinea and a half a quarter for the box, and one guinea the pit; and a very good Concert once a week, for which you pay five shillings a quarter. Here are two good cold baths, which you wash in for two pence a time;—in short, a man might spend his time very agreeably here at a much cheaper rate than at London. You may ride in a coach or chair as far here for sixpence as at London for a shilling. I have not been so easy in my health these three years as I am at present. I should have troubled both your dogships sooner, had the post set out sooner. I wish I had you both here, you would not go to town soon again.

"Farinelli will be here against the Races, to perform at our concert. We are to give a guinea a-piece to go to the assembly for all the six nights, which we expect to be the finest in England. The post is going; so fare ye well. WHITAKER.

"P. S. I have sent your pistols."

Rev. Dr. THOMAS WRAY* to Dr. DUCAREL.

"DEAR SIR, *Great Charte, Sept.* 12, 1758.

"I had the favour of yours of the 9th instant, and beg leave to inform you, in answer to the queries contained in it, that Dr. Forster died in October last, about the 18th, as I remember—that Dr. Tunstall was collated to Rochdale the 12th of November,—that he was succeeded at Minster by Mr. Dodsworth, and at Great Charte by myself. Dr. Hall has the living of Hernehill, which he preferred to Minster, as he could not hold Minster with his Fellowship.

"Mr. Dodsworth's immediate predecessor at Hollingbourne was Dr. Hill, Chaplain to Archbishop Herring.

"I shall send your other queries to the Dean of Ely† by this day's post, but take it for granted he cannot answer all of them

* Of whom see before, p. 472. † Dr. Hugh Thomas.

till

till he has consulted some Registers at Cambridge. I wish you could call upon him at Kensington, as he may not have time to give you a call at Doctors Commons, his stay in town is so very short. I fancy he will leave it on Saturday; I know he expects you at Kensington.

"I wish his Grace may long enjoy the Palace he is expending so much money in repairing. What you say of his Grace's reading Prayers in the Chapel himself is something extraordinary.

"I am sorry to hear of Dr. Topham's indisposition; and am, dear Sir, your most obedient humble servant, THO. WRAY."

Dr. JAMES TUNSTALL* to Dr. ZACHARY GREY.

"DEAR SIR, *Cambridge, April 7*, 1740.

"I beg leave to acquaint you, that I am persuaded by my friends to offer myself for the Orator's place as soon as Dr. Williams resigns, and promise myself the continuance of your favour. The Doctor does not resign this year; and I am thus forward least you should have applications from other hands. Mr. Yonge†, of Trinity, is the only competitor who has yet declared.

"Mr. Baker and your friends are all well, and want your company greatly at the coffee-house. I am, &c. J. TUNSTALL."

"DEAR SIR, *Cambridge, June* 29, 1740.

"I have just time to acquaint you, that our worthy friend Mr. Baker was yesterday seized with a paralytic disorder, which has been increasing ever since; and it is the opinion of every body that he cannot be of long continuance. I thought this advertisement due to you, as you will be so great a sharer of the common concern. Mr. Burton, Mr. Baker's cousin, is here, with his nephew Mr. Baker, who was admitted Fellow-commoner the day before this disaster happened.

"I am, dear Sir, your most obedient, &c. J. TUNSTALL."

"DEAR SIR, *Cambridge, Sept.* 23, 1741.

"The election of the Orator is now certainly fixed for Wednesday the 21st of October, when, if it would suit your convenience, your assistance would be of great reputation and service to me. If Mr. Hatton is in those parts, be pleased to communicate to him my request. I was in hopes my Competitor would not have given me occasion to trouble my friends a second time: but I find preparations are as vigorous as ever. I have heard of one Mr. Snow, of Clipsham, near Stamford, who has a large Collection of his Father's Notes upon Hudibras, which perhaps might be of use to your design. I am, worthy Sir, J. TUNSTALL."

* Who was elected Master of Jesus College after a sharp contest, and was afterwards successively Bishop of Bristol and of Norwich. He died in 1782.

† Of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 166.

"DEAR

"DEAR SIR, *Cambridge, Feb* 3, 1740-1.

"Immediately after your favour came to hand, I applied to Mr. Warburton, who answers in these words: 'I can deny you nothing. Dr. Grey shall have my Remarks on Hudibras; and I will depend upon his honour. I had thoughts (as I had considered this Author pretty much) to have given an edition of him, and had mentioned it to an eminent Bookseller. But I will think no more of it, as this matter will oblige you. But I cannot possibly set about transcribing them for the Doctor till after Lady-day, because of my second volume.' Thus far Mr. Warburton; whom I had told that he might depend upon your doing him justice in the Notes he communicated, for I knew I could safely promise it. I am heartily glad you were pleased to give me this opportunity of serving you. I should be obliged for the 'History of Halifax,' corrected or improved at your leisure; and am, dear Sir, your very obliged, &c. J. TUNSTALL."

"DEAR SIR, *Cambridge, Nov.* 18, 1742.

"I have received from Mr. Bathurst the writings* executed on their side, and was desired to transmit those which you left in my keeping. I did not do it, because I had no express orders from you. If we are longer to want the happiness of your company, be pleased to lay your commands in this particular on, dear Sir, your most affectionate, &c. J. TUNSTALL."

Mr. JOSEPH POTE† to Dr. ZACHARY GREY.

"REVEREND SIR, *Eton, Sept.* 21, 1743.

"Since my return from Cambridge I have received from Oxon some copies of the first sheet of Leland's Itinerary; and beg leave to observe to you on this occasion, what I hope will be judged by all gentlemen a great improvement of this edition, which is, that as Mr. Hearne necessarily printed his Addenda & Emendanda at the end of his ninth volume, we shall in this edition bring them to their respective places at the bottom of each page, as may be observed in this first sheet. Moreover, Sir, you will observe, in a different character, and under a second rule, many numerical references, which are a more exact collation of the MSS. than Mr. Hearne published; and indeed there will, it seems, be found many occasions for a fresh collation, as will be evident from p. 2 of this sheet, where at fig. 4 an entire Lacuna of Mr. Hearne's is supplied.

"I am sensible, Sir, how much caution is necessary where Mr. Hearne's exactness and care are called in question; but Mr. Sandford, of Baliol College, his intimate friend and acquaintance,

* Respecting the Edition of Hudibras.

† Of this intelligent Bookseller see "Literary Anecdotes," III. 418.

sensible of Mr. Hearne's too hasty publication of those volumes, has been for some time desirous of giving the publick a more exact Edition; and I am advised now from Oxford that Mr. Sandford has found in the Bodleian Library three entire folios of the MSS. which Mr. Hearne has passed by, and I think it is in his eighth volume.

"As to my part as a Bookseller, Sir, I shall only observe, that I shall always make it my business to engage in a few works, and these only works of real Literature; and shall make it my study that the most exact care be taken in correction; and, by the method taken in this publication persuade myself it will appear to the satisfaction of the learned in that respect.

"I am led, Sir, to give you this trouble by your obliging reception when late at Cambridge, and your well-known encouragement to Literature; it is therefore I take this liberty to acquaint you with what, though last mentioned, at present more nearly concerns me. You will, Sir, perceive, if not already by the newspapers, by an advertisement in this inclosed Journal, that on the 17th of next month I shall publish Dr. Cave's 'Historia Literaria;' the additional sheets therein mentioned, which hindered the intended publication in May last, are of Bishop Tenison's, from the Lambeth Library, which the Rev. Dr. Chapman sent us, and indeed will be found of public service.

"I shall not take up your time on this, as the papers herewith speak at large of this Edition; only, as my stay was short at Cambridge, and at a time when few gentlemen were there, I should be much obliged to you, if opportunity offered, to mention this speedy publication to gentlemen in the University, who might be willing to encourage this Edition if mentioned to them. I was myself to wait on Dr. Newcome, of St. John's, but at a time when he was busy; otherwise, I persuade myself, should have had the favour of that gentleman's subscription, as also for the College Library. Dr. Taylor also was not at Cambridge, to whom I was recommended for a subscription for the University Library, nor Dr. Middleton, nor the Vice-chancellor, gentlemen whose subscriptions I was in hopes to be favoured with, had not absence prevented my application. I hope, therefore, Sir, you will excuse me when I mention how much I should be obliged to your kindness, if amongst these, or other learned gentlemen of your acquaintance in the University, you could add to my List of Subscribers, which I shall put to the press the beginning of October, according to the advertisement. No payment is required till the delivery of the work, which I will myself take care shall be immediately forwarded to Cambridge to the Subscribers on the publication, and at present only desire their names in time, as above.

"This, Sir, is a favour I can scarce excuse myself in mentioning, and is what I shall always be ready to my utmost to make the best acknowledgment in the power of, Reverend Sir,

"Your most obedient and humble servant, Jos. Pote."

Jemima

Jemima Dutchess of Kent* to Dr. Birch.

"*Oct.* 2, 1742. I should be obliged to Mr. Birch if he would be so good as to get me this set of Maps bound together in marble paper, as I had the last; and if he will likewise be so kind as to see that the Maps are clean good prints, and to let them be ready by Thursday or Friday next; and if there is a good Map of the Country Thirty Miles round London, of a proper size, I should like to have it added after Great Britain, as the country round Paris is placed after the Map of France."

"Sir, To avoid giving you more trouble than is necessary in the commission you so kindly undertook for me, I must let you know, that I have found the fourth volume of the Tatlers, and the first of the Guardians; so that the eighth volume of the Spectators is all that is wanting, if it should happen to fall in your way. I hope you have continued well since I had the pleasure of seeing you; and wish Windsor were within your reach, where I should be very glad of repeating that pleasure; and am, very sincerely, Sir, your most humble servant, J. Kent."

"*June* 18. The Dutchess of Kent sends her compliments to Mr. Birch, and desires he will do her the favour to dine with her to-morrow; but for fear he should be engaged, she lets him know that Mr. Jo. Yorke is now Colonel Yorke, by having a company in the Guards, and she sends one pine-apple to Lady Grey, which she apprehends will be as much as Mr. Birch will well manage in the coach."

Letter from Archbishop Wake,

"To my well-beloved Friends the Warden, Sub-Warden, and Fellows, of All Souls College, in Oxford.

"You will herewith receive my determination of the case lately brought before me with respect to the choice of your Bursar of Arts. I have duly considered the words of your Statute relating to that election. I have consulted with a great number of the best Lawyers, as well Common Lawyers as Civilians: I have examined every thing that has been offered on both sides with the utmost care and impartiality; and upon the whole am come to the resolution which not only appears the most clear to myself, but has the unanimous approbation of as many as I have advised withal (and they are not a few) upon this occasion.

"But though I have for these reasons confirmed the election of Mr. Stead as Bursar of Arts, yet I cannot by any means approve of some liberties which he has taken in the course of his answers to Mr. Warden's papers; in which I think he has much forgotten the respect and duty which he owes to him as a Fellow of his College; and I must therefore desire he may be admo-

* Relict of Henry Duke of Kent, who died in 1742.

nished from you, as I do hereby myself admonish him, of this fault, and require him to behave himself more decently and discreetly towards the Warden for the time to come.

"The experience I have had, in the proceedings upon this cause, of the trouble and delay which necessary attends the determination of your doubts, by allegations and answers in writing, obliges me to acquaint you that I shall be very unwilling to pursue this method any more hereafter. But, indeed, I hope your good agreement will prevent both yourselves and me any further trouble of this kind; and therefore I shall add no more as to these matters; but commending you, and all the affairs of your College, to the blessing of Almighty God, remain

"Your assured friend, W. C."

Mr. THOMAS GYLL* to GEORGE ALLAN, Esq.

"SIR, *May* 10, 1768.

"I think you do not mention whether you would have all the volumes of Willis's Survey, or only that volume wherein Durham is contained. There are mistakes, no doubt, in this compilation; but it is more to be wondered at that there are not more, considering how much must depend upon informations communicated to the Author, and sometimes by persons not very exact or well informed about facts. I hope to be at Barton the end of the week, and shall be glad to see your Father there on Sunday afternoon, with Mr. Smales. I am obliged to you for the copy of the intended inscription; and am, &c. THOMAS GYLL."

"SIR, *Durham, Dec.* 14, 1770.

"I am much obliged to you for your late present, relating to Sherbourne and Durham University. I have no loose papers, save an unfinished copy of the Foundation of Sherbourne Hospital, which I took many years since from a copy lent me by Mr. Mann, and which I have not compleated.

"I find, in Strype's Life of Archbishop Parker, p. 275, some years before the passing of the Hospital Act, that anno 1569, Mr. Thomas Lever was then Master of Sherbourne House, an Hospital near Durham. But though a good man were the Governor of it, yet in regard of religion there were great disorders, and little obedience in it; its members, he supposes, were favourers of the old superstition, and too negligent of the worship of God according to the prescription of the reformed religion. And being not able to remedy these things himself, he had sought for redress of them from the Bishop of Durham, who was then Dr. Pilkington. But whether out of fear of the party, who were very strong in those Northern parts, and this year made a great rebellion, or out of some prejudice to Lever himself, he did but coldly proceed to do any thing for the correcting and bettering of these things. Lever was come to town this

* Of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 288.

year

year in May, and made the Archbishop a visit, when he shewed him at large his grief for the evil ordering of the house, adding that the Bishop considered it not, though he had complained to him. But our Archbishop thought this was not a matter to be neglected, though the misdemeanors were so far Northerly; but the rather, he reckoned, consultation ought to be had for Religion in those parts where it most wanted. This made him recommend the matter to the Secretary; telling him, it were pity that the Church, being so far off, should yet be out of good order.

"Mr. Strype, in his Life of Archbishop Grindal, p. 185, anno 1574, says: 'The learned and pious Mr. Lever, once Master of St. John's College in Cambridge, and a great Preacher in King Edward's days, afterwards, under Queen Mary, an exile, was Master of Sherborn House. The former Master of this Hospital [Ralph Skinner] was deprived for papistry by Grindal, in the beginning of Queen Elizabeth's reign, then the Queen's Visitor of the Bishoprick of Durham, as it seems. This *man* had made unreasonable leases and grants, by means whereof the house was like to go utterly to decay. But for the remedying, if possible, thereof, and for the benefit of the Hospital, Pilkington, the present Bishop of Durham, had made a certain instrument for the disannulling of those leases: but it wanted the Queen's confirmation. Lever, the Master, brought the matter before the Lord President; and here the Archbishop, as in the beginning of the year he interposed with the Lord Treasurer in behalf of the Savoy, and for the bettering of the estate of that Hospital in the South, so now he was as industrious to do service for this in the North. Therefore, he earnestly writ to the same Lord Treasurer (the Archbishop's true friend, and a person ready to assist in all good works), acquainting him, that the cause was heard before the Lord President and the Council; and that upon the hearing of it, it was thought by the learned in the law (as he was informed, and was fully persuaded to be true), that the aforesaid method was the only means to preserve that Hospital from utter ruin; which, he said, were a pitiful case, &c.'

"These are the only instances I have met with in books concerning the state of the Hospital before the making the statute 27 Eliz.; and which may afford some notion of the disorders that had crept into it, and the necessity there was for making that statute, in order to settle it upon a lasting foundation, and for the preserving the revenues of it, and the regular order and government of its members.

"Mr. Randal is the only person I know who has made a collection of grants and other matters relating to the Hospital, and many things concerning the intended University of Durham. He has likewise the names of all the Masters that yet have come to light.—I had almost omitted to tell you, that in Peck's Memoirs of the Life of Oliver Cromwell, mention is made of the foundation of Durham University, agreeing with their letters patents, and which perhaps you have seen.

"I in-

"I inclose an impression of an old Seal, which I have in my custody, of the Consistory Court at Durham, with an inscription *Judicium Jehovæ* thereon. The Seal is made of bell-metal, with a handle thereon, which I sometimes use in sealing instruments. It has the old arms, *viz.* a cross floree between four lions rampant; the seal I commonly use has a plain cross, closed at the top, and made of silver.

"Mr. Lever, being a man very eminent in his life-time, and a good Protestant, lies buried within the rails that inclose the communion table in the chapel of Sherborn House, with the following inscription on a brass plate fixed to a black marble stone, which I took several years ago after this imperfect manner:

THOMAS LEAVER PREACHER
TO KING EDWARD THE SIXTE
HE DIED IN IULY. 1577.

"I am, Sir, your most humble servant, THOMAS GYLL."

"'1572. Three faithful Sermons made by Thomas Lever anno Domini 1550, and now newlie perused by the Author; first made at the Shroudes in London; second, before the King and Councell; third at Paul's Cross. Printed by John Kingston. This book was printed before by John Day in 1550. Ames's Typographical Antiquities, p. 297. If you have not noticed this, it may be added to the article Lever."

"Mr. Gyll will be obliged to Mr. Allan for a copy of that part of Mr. Robert Robinson's will which was made a case at the last Assizes at Durham for the opinion of Mr. Justice Gould and Mr. Justice Blackstone."

"SIR, *Durham, Sept.* 18, 1771.

"I return you my best thanks for the accurate draught of the Pedigree you sent me, and for the several printed sheets relating to Sherborn Hospital, &c. You will give me leave to observe, that the Arms of Myddleton are mistaken; the true bearing is, Quarterly, Gules and Or, a cross fleury on the dexter quarter Argent. The Wandesford's coat is, Or, a lion rampant Azure; crest, on a wreath, a church proper, slated Azure.—Motto, Tout pour L'Eglise.

"The Hunter's coat is, Or, a cheveron Gules, charged with three bugle or hunter's horns stringed Sable, between three stags' heads attired and erased Or; crest a stag's head of the same.

"Richard Blome, who composed the cuts for the Bible printed in folio in London 1701, dedicates the ninth cut, of Ham's being cursed, to Dorothea, the sole relict and heiress of Richard Barnes, of Darlington, in the Bishopric of Durham, Esq. descended from the antient and honourable family of the Barnes, formerly Barons of Barnes in Lancashire, now wife to Richard Brown, of Debden Hall, in Essex, Baronet, and one of the eldest Captains of Horse in the second troop of Guards.

"I trouble you with this last piece, as perhaps you might not have met so particular an account of this Lady; and I am, Sir,

"Your obliged servant, THOMAS GYLL."

"SIR,

"Sir, *Durham, Dec.* 3, 1793.

"I should have been glad if I could have furnished you with the two volumes of letters you mention, but I have them not, nor do I know of any body that has.

"According to my information, Dr. Stillingfleet died at Bath; but whether he was buried there, or was buried at Hartlebury, I cannot say. I make no doubt but you know that the Doctor was the son of Doctor James Stillingfleet, Dean of Worcester, son of Dr. Edward Stillingfleet, Bishop of Worcester. Mr. Randal well knows at what time Dr. Stillingfleet was collated to Gateshead, and when he resigned at being collated to Ryton, and when he quitted it on being made Master of Sherborn Hospital.

"I have Whiston's Memoirs, and Mr. Randal has Harris's continuation of Ware's History. Say whether you want them.

"I have a pamphlet intituled, 'The Reasons alledged against Dr. Rundle's Promotion to the See of Gloucester, &c.' and 'The Case of Dr. Rundle's Promotion to the See of Gloucester impartially considered; or, Remarks on the above Pamphlet;' both printed in 1734. If you like to see them, you will order a person to call for them. I do not recollect whether the Biographia Britannica has the article Rundle or not, for I have not that work. I am, Sir, your most humble servant, THOMAS GYLL."

The Three following Letters, one of which (if not two) was written by Mr. BOWYER, were occasioned by the Publications of Bishops WARBURTON and LOWTH, and printed in the St. James's Chronicle*.

"Sir, *April* 22, 1766.

"The attention of the Literati has been much engaged lately in the controversy between a Right Reverend Bishop, and a late Professor of the University of Oxford; but, upon an impartial view of the conduct of these two learned disputants, as well as an examination into the merits of the point in question, a bystander will be apt to say, *adhuc sub judice lis est*; and for this reason, because each of them lays claim to first-rate authorities for the establishment of their respective opinions; which, though at present they seem to be diametrically opposite, yet a small abatement of the acrimony which seems to have got the ascendancy over them, may bring them to a better mind, and incite them to exert their kind endeavours in the same great cause which their profession demands from them, and to which their abilities must be allowed admirably fitted. If this should be the case (as is much to be wished) we may have a chance of seeing their difficulties reconciled, and both their great works so perfectly complete, as to be the standard of future ages, as they are the admiration of the present. The serious and well-disposed mind cannot but be hurt, when it observes persons so confessedly

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. V. p. 624.

eminent

eminent and ingenious, as the Bishop and the Professor are, treating each other in the manner they have done. They need not be told how much the cause of Truth and Religion suffers by such intemperate management, and what encouragement it gives to little philosophers to discard all notions of Religion upon the disagreement of the most learned of its Professors. It must be allowed, that the Professor's pamphlet was bought and read with the utmost avidity; it must likewise be allowed, that there is merit in its composition; but the peculiarity of its style, and the half jest, and half earnest of it, would have been better fitted against a Hobbes, or a Bolingbroke, than against the Author of 'Divine Legation.'

"On the other hand the Note in 'Divine Legation,' which was the occasion of this pamphlet, cannot altogether be justified; but the proper place to have taken notice of it would have been in a new edition of the *Prælectiones;* for what difference is it, be stuck up in an eighteen-penny or a six-penny pamphlet?—none in the least. The very name of a pamphlet now-a-days immediately conveys to my mind the idea of scurrility however, be the cause of resentment ever so justifiable on the Professor's part: but I think the liberty he has taken to publish the Bishop's letters, cannot by any means be justified, though the letters do the Bishop the greatest honour; for there is such an openness and generosity of temper which breathes through the whole of them, that will be found to have more real merit in them than any fancied havock which is threatened against 'The Divine Legation.' In the further perusal of this famous pamphlet, I cannot help expressing the indignation which I felt on the contemptuous treatment which Dr. Bentley meets with there, which is ungenerous and unmanly. Surely Dr. Bentley did not deserve this asperity of treatment; for though it may be said that he gave up too much of his time to the minutiæ of learning, yet as long as his confutation of Atheism can be read, wherein Spinozism, &c. are so effectually taken up by the roots, he will be entitled to respect from Christians of all denominations, but more especially from his brethren the Clergy. I am, Sir, &c. IL MODERATO."

"SIR, *April* 24.

"I dare answer for it that neither of the late ecclesiastical disputants will thank Il Moderato for the arguments he has used to reconcile them. Each, he tells us, *lays claim to first-rate authorities.* 'What!' says the Bishop, 'does he mean the Jewish Commentators which Dr. Lowth produces (and he produces no other) to prove that idolatry was punished by the Judge under the Patriarchs!' On the other hand he owns, *the note in Divine Legation, which was the occasion of this pamphlet, cannot be altogether justified.* 'Was a single note,' will Dr. Lowth say, 'the occasion of this pamphlet? I had reason, and so had every good Christian, to be offended with the whole Appendix.'

"I beg leave to tell Il Moderato a story, which perhaps happened before he was born.

"When

"When the Divine Legation first came out, one of the opponents being convinced of misrepresenting it, began to relent and retract. Upon which a Letter was inserted in the Daily Memoirs of those times, whether from the Author or his Friends I will not pretend to say, in words to this effect; the very identity of the last I am sure of.

"'Near that famed place where the City Naïads disembogue their sable streams into the silver Thames, a good woman sat crying oysters. *What! all the good people go by*, says she, *and none of them buy my oysters?* At length a surly porter passing on with bended shoulders, and with emphatic voice, cries out, NO COAXING, YOU BITCH.' Good *Moderato*, beware! Z. Z."

"SIR, *April* 26.

"Il Moderato, in your paper of April 22, discovers, in the letters of a learned Prelate lately published, an openness and generosity of temper which charms him. Private correspondence, it must be owned, lays open the dispositions of the respective writers; but sets them in a different light to different readers. However, where two correspondents keep copies of the letters they send (as one did here, and probably both), they write with caution and under restraint; and when such are published, there is little breach of confidence, for none subsisted between them. Let us see what conclusions may be fairly drawn from one or two of the Letters which Il Moderato calls upon us to admire.

"From Letters III. and IV. it appears, that Mr. Lowth (the father of the late Professor) sent some notes to Mr. Reading, to be inserted in his edition of the Ecclesiastical Historians; in which he had charged Basnage with wilfully suppressing the unexceptionable evidence of Ammianus Marcellinus, concerning the destruction of the Temple by lightning; and had likewise made an application of the meteoric appearance of crosses, from Casaubon's Adversaria, to this subject. Both these circumstances the Bishop likewise had taken notice of in his Julian, without knowing that they were pre-occupied by Mr. Lowth, till he was informed of it by Dr. Jortin, when, it seems, he had finished his book, and it was half printed off. Query 1. Was this notice imparted by Dr. Jortin, while the first edition of Julian was printing, or before the second was put to the press? If the latter, why was no mention made of it in the second edition at least? For (2), it was communicated time enough for his Lordship to charge Mr. Lowth, very undeservedly, with an uncharitable reflection on Basnage, in Julian, second edition, p. 256, but too late, it seems, to acknowledge that Mr. Lowth had made the two observations above, which makes so great a figure in the Bishop's work: so easy is it with some persons to find occasion for censure! so hard to find room for praise! (3). The censure on Mr. Lowth is manifestly proved to be unjust. Does his Lordship any where retract it? No; he promises, indeed, to strike it out in a future edition. But why? Not because he was himself in an error, but out of a tender regard to the filial

piety

piety of the late Professor. *Credo, præ amore excludet hinc foras.* But (4), when his Lordship, in his Julian, censured Mr. Lowth, why were we not referred to the place where Mr. Lowth was guilty of what he is charged with? It would have been but fair to have referred us to the note in Reading's edition of the Ecclesiastical Historians, which a common reader was at a loss to know, till this private correspondence laid it open. I know of no good reason for this procedure with the publick; unless it was, that, had he cited Reading's edition, we should there have discovered the observations on Casaubon's narration, and on Basnage's omitting the testimony of Ammianus Marcellinus, which the Bishop descants upon, already anticipated. But, for fear that should appear, he lets off his random censure of Mr. Lowth, and conceals from us where the foundation of it is laid.

"But Il Moderato is charmed, I suppose, with the delicacy of the Bishop, who declares, 'no Author was ever more averse to take to himself what belonged to another.'

"Shall I tell him a secret? The buskined prose which Dr. Lowth has cited [Letters, p. 66] from another work of the Bishop's, is taken from Milton's Areopagiticæ, Works, 4to, vol. I. p. 168, only somewhat mangled, and in a good measure spoiled. The words of Milton run thus:

"'Methinks I see, in my mind, a noble puissant nation rousing herself like a strong man after sleep, and shaking her invincible locks. Methinks I see her as an eagle nursing her mighty youth, and kindling her undazzled eyes at the full mid-day beam; purging and unsealing her long-abused sight at the fountain itself of heavenly radiance; while the whole noise of timorous and flocking birds, with those also that love the twilight, flutter about, amazed at what she mourns, and in their envious gabble would prognosticate a year of sects and schisms. PARRASIUS."

"We have heard of the patience of Job, and almost as much of the dogmatical superciliousness of Dr. Bentley; but two late writers have made little use of the former, and (I think) have aggravated the latter beyond measure. The Bishop indeed has sometimes set Dr. Bentley in a more favourable light; but, as he tells us he suggested to the Poet the plan of the Fourth Dunciad, we may attribute the outlines of that character to him. If the inhumanity with which that great Critic is charged is owing to the stigma fixed on him by the Honourable Mr. Boyle, every one who reads the Preface to his Remarks on Phalaris must acquit him. And I will venture to say there is not a Librarian now living who would equal the candour and prudence of his behaviour at that juncture.—With regard to his superciliousness in his writings on that controversy, they speak for themselves; and let posterity judge of them. But I will mention one particular*, where he owns an error with such openness as does honour to humanity; and I would recommend the example to the two late writers, who have left abundant occasion for it. Z. Z."

* This alludes to the epigram of Callimachus, which both Bentley and Madam Dacier had misunderstood, as he ingenuously acknowledges in the Preface to his "Dissertation," p. lix. ed. 1699.

The Two following Letters to the Printer of "The St. James's Chronicle" are ascribed to Mr. Archdeacon BLACKBURNE on the authority of the late Mr. LOCKYER DAVIS, who was deep in the Secrets of that respectable Literary Journal.

"SIR, *Thursday, Oct. 16, 1766.*

"There is a tribute of *candid report* due to the memory of men of genius and learning, how unfortunate soever they may have been in the application of their talents, or however they may have fallen short of that approbation which the publick has given to men of much inferior abilities, at the same time that it hath been denied to *them*. I would endeavour to apply this reflection to the case of the unhappy Leucophæus *, who has just finished his mortal course in a way which some people may think has fully justified the world in the unfavourable sentiments that were so generally entertained of his literary conduct. Leucophæus is now out of the reach of every man's resentment, as well as of every man's envy; and I would willingly hope, that a few dispassionate reflections upon his fortunes and his fate, from a person who knew something of him at different times of his life, may not be offensive to those who have candour enough to make the requisite allowances for errors and frailties, which have been excused in others who had but a small portion of his merit to qualify them. Merit he certainly had, and merit will be allowed him by the capable readers, even of such of his writings as convey the most striking idea of the Author's mental infirmities.

"Few men have given earlier proofs of capacity and erudition than Leucophæus. His rising genius was marked and distinguished by the *tendered* patronage of some who had gained, and of others who thought they were gaining, the summit of fame in the republic of letters. With certain of the latter Leucophæus entered into the most intimate connection, upon the assurance of being conducted, in virtue of that alliance, to as much reputation, and as great a proportion of emolument, as he had reason to look for. A fatal step! which he never afterward could retrieve, when he most desired it. Had he preserved his independency, he had preserved his probity and honour; but he had parts, and he had ambition. The former might have eclipsed a jealous competition for fame; the latter laid him open to practices proper to prevent it. No arts or allurements were omitted to attach him to a party, which easily found the means to consign him to contempt the moment it was suspected that he was uneasy in his bonds, and that he was meditating expedients to break them.

"An intimate friend spent a long evening with him, when he was *literally* on the road to his ruin †; that is to say, when he

* The learned but unhappy Dr. John Brown; of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 211.

† Alluding, perhaps, to his Poem prefixed to Pope's Works, or his "Essays on the Characteristics."

was

was going to confirm and cultivate the alliance abovementioned. Leucophæus's prospects were then talked over. He was warned to be aware of consequences; but the connexion was formed, and must be adhered to; and they who had heard Leucophæus harangue on that occasion, concerning the world with which he was going to engage, and concerning what would become him in his commerce with it, would have sworn that nothing could surprize his prudence, nothing pervert his integrity.

"Splendid and decorated *guide-posts*, promising straight and easy roads, often stand at the head of dirty, crooked lanes. These were pointed out to Leucophæus at his first setting forwards. He soon found them fallacious indexes: he had the satisfaction, however, to have *one* example immediately before him, that shewed how well it might be worth the while of an *aspirant* to *turn* and *wind* about, and even to be a little *bemired*, in order to come at a comfortable lodging, clean linen, and a complete change of raiment.

"But these were blessings which were not intended for Leucophæus. The *tempter* could have given the clue, which would have led his pupil through all difficulties; but that might have spoiled his own game. He contented himself therefore with escorting Leucophæus to the thickest of the filth, and there he fairly left him to the scorn and derision of lookers-on; calmly observing, with a shrug, 'If a man *will* expose himself, who can help it?' It happened, however, that out of this piteous condition Leucophæus emerged, and with that vigour as in a great measure to recover his estimation. And here the *Tempter saw* it necessary to strike in again. A little coaxing procured an act of oblivion for one of the cruelest insults that could be offered to an ingenuous mind; and to shew the sincerity of his reconciliation, the first thing Leucophæus did was to disfigure one of his capital performances, by copying the ungracious manner of the *Grand Exampler*.

"At what period Leucophæus lost himself with the publick every one knows. At the same instant was he deserted by the *alliance*; and so apprehensive were they, lest he should once more find such encouragement for his powers as might throw their importance into obscurity, that some pains were taken to have *one* door of preferment shut against him, even where the recommendation of the *alliance* would have been of no service to him had it been kept open. But they succeeded; and in that success added one more to the many instances upon record, of the power and proclivity of many a man to do mischief, where he has neither the power nor the inclination to do good. Certain fragments in the last thing* Leucophæus committed to the press, throw some faint light upon this part of his history.

"Leucophæus now found himself in a wide world at enmity with him on every side. What was he to do? Should he return

* "Thoughts on Civil Liberty, Licentiousness, and Faction."

to

to the paths of truth and probity, to which he had been so long a stranger? Alas! his *credit*, his *weight* was gone. His *early* connexions had left a stain upon his character, which the after-conduct of an Angel could hardly have discharged from the minds of honest men. It appeared by some very remarkable evidence that he was suspected to be the scout of the *alliance*, even to the very last. It has since appeared that his most zealous remonstrances against the imputation could not perfectly clear him of that suspicion. What remained then for him, but to do—what numbers (perhaps a majority) of his brethren had done before him—what his original patrons and conductors were then doing—what the dexterous part of mankind generally find their account in doing?—In one word, he *temporized*, but with this difference from the calmer speculators of the ground before them—he made his evolutions too quick and visible. Unhappily for him, the changes in the upper regions were frequent, sudden, and unforeseen. To these he accommodated himself without hesitation; and it was impossible that so immediate and so nimble transitions in so conspicuous a character, should not give the cue to the publick to mark *him*, rather than an hundred others, who really *temporized* no less than he, but who had the discretion not to notify it upon paper, or (if that was unavoidable in an occasional sermon or so) who had the art to balance so cleverly as to leave matters in that sort of see-saw way, which affords the publick no clear indications of their *present* attachments.—Common fame says, that the last effort of *Leucophæus's* genius was a panegyric on the Earl of Chatham *. This, probably, the sad catastrophe of the Author broke off abruptly; otherwise the publick had been favoured with it ere this. What the brotherhood in general think of the noble Earl, we shall hardly be informed in *print* before the end of January. Such is the difference between impetuosity and discretion in committing the same sin.

"The last province allotted to Leucophæus was of a sort which implied a civil dismission from all his expectations at home. It is said to have been planned in a consultation of casuists, upon the same considerations, which induce physicians to send their patients to Bath, when they chuse not to be longer troubled with their hypochondriacal complaints in town. Leucophæus was *evidently contemptuously, unaccountably* neglected; and the publick was eternally asking *Why?* He was a *temporizer*. What then? is not *temporizing* the *cardinal virtue* of the age? is it not almost the *singular merit* of that class of men to which Leucophæus belonged? To whomsoever his trimming character was obnoxious, it should not have been so to those who denounce utter exclusion against all who are inflexibly tenacious of unpolite truths. Is an obsequious blockhead a greater credit to the cause he espouses, or a greater ornament to the master who employs him, than an obsequious genius? No. But the former

* See Dr. Brown's "Estimate," vol. II.

will

will be quiet, every way quiet; and geniuses are apt to speculate, and speculation is apt to run foul of system, and to do mischief, even where the meaning is good enough. Aye, there was the rub, Leucophæus speculated once upon a time* on his *quiet* brethren, in the midst of their repose; and for this he has ever since been called an impudent writer. But has it been duly considered in what respectable school he learned his *impudence*? Did he bring any thing from that school but his *impudence*? And why should not *impudence* do as much for him as it has done for—others? So reasoned the publick. And they who perhaps would not have employed Leucophæus, where an honester man was to be had, could suggest no reason to themselves why he should not be employed by those who were no honester than himself. At length the dispute is ended. An office was contrived which would answer the highest demands of his ambition. He was to be the *Solomon* to a Queen of *Sheba*†. A little solemn grimace in the quarter where it was first proposed drew him in to act his part in this egregious farce. Of all men upon earth, Leucophæus was the last to suspect *design*, when any thing was said to his advantage. Compliments on this occasion were not spared; and as they came from the *white-bearded* fellow‡, no *gull* was suspected. Intoxicated with this prospect, he became, what his insidious coaxers wanted him—perfectly ridiculous. After some time, the loudness of the laugh roused him from his reverie. The length of the nap had sobered him. He enquired seriously of those who knew the best, where all this was to end, and—*behold! it was all a dream.* The reflection was too much for the feeling, indignant spirit of Leucophæus. A speedy end was put to it by an act of desperation, for which perhaps at the final day of account not Leucophæus alone shall be answerable.

"I am, Sir, your humble servant,

ÆACUS."

"AN APOLOGY. *Feb.* 23, 1771.

"'What may be the reason,' says a gentleman the other day, 'that the demise of Dr. Jortin, the first scholar of his country, and perhaps of his age, has been so little noticed? Why are we stunned with the Eulogies of a Secker and a Whitefield? and why is even a Sterne busted and bronzed, while the remains of a man, to whom even Dr. Brown's Colossus was less than a pigmy, are consigned to the dust with as little noise and ceremony as if the 'crowner's quest-law' had found him *felo de se*? How comes it that——

"'How comes it, Sir? Have you never heard of Jortin's Preface; of that incomparable Preface which introduces his 'Remarks on Ecclesiastical History?' Why, dear Sir, Luther himself was not more obnoxious in his day, for touching the pontifical crown, and the bellies of the Monks, than Jortin is to the modern Hierarchists, for some strokes in that Preface. In vain

* Dr. Brown's "Estimate," vol. I. † Empress of Russia. ‡ Dr. Warburton.

had

had he set Christianity upon its proper basis, firm and impregnable against the efforts of little, quibbling, declaiming infidels; he insinuated blemishes and defects in our ecclesiastical constitution, and the neglect of things commendable; he rallied the absurdity of compelling a man to swear that he will never alter his opinions about Controversial Divinity; which, being explained by the present practice, means the same thing as giving it under his hand, that he is as great a novice at his installation into a Deanery as he was at his matriculation, and is just as wise in his grand climacteric as he was in his seventeenth year. 'Men,' says Jortin, 'will compel others not to think with them, for that is impossible; but to say they do, upon which they obtain full leave not to think or reason at all, and this they call *unity*.' This was wormwood to the hieragogues, and fixed upon the Author the indelible sin of aiming at reformation; and can you after this be surprized that, in this stifling, blinking age, every mean, dirty effort should be used to consign his merit (if possible) to utter oblivion?

"'His Preface indeed was not his only crime. When, about seven years after, he published 'The Life of Erasmus,' many were the bitter pills he administered to the great Churchmen, which, however handsomely gilded, stuck in their throats, and raised their stomachs; and, had their hands been at liberty, '*facti essent pugiles, et medicum ursissent.*' A number of boobies and bigots are there whipped upon the backs of the opposers of Erasmus and Luther; and there were not wanting men of more assurance and less scrupulosity to make the application. These adventurers readily discerned the foxes that lodged at the root, and the birds of ill omen that screamed in the branches of the poisonous theological tree; and they made no secret of it to the world. 'You forget, Sir,' said a bystander, 'that this very obnoxious Writer had for his patrons two of the first Prelates in the Kingdom *, by whose bounty and benevolence he was remarkably and laudably distinguished.'

"No, Sir, I do not forget it. These Prelates were — what they were. They wanted what Jortin had, a reputation for letters; and it was worth venturing something to have their feeble fame pinned to the skirts of a man whose writings, as they were informed, would be read and admired, as long as any pittances of good sense, solid erudition, and exalted liberality of mind, should remain upon English ground. The ostensible motive to one of these Patrons, when the preferment was given, was Jortin's 'Discourses on the Christian Religion.' The dangerous Preface was then in its infancy, and the outcry against it had not reached the ulterior bank † of the Thames. It has been said the Patron never heard the last of his injudicious munificence to a man who had affronted the establishment that maintained him. On the other hand, the preferment was paid

* Abp. Herring, and Bp. Osbaldiston. † Lambeth.

for

for in two Dedications, and a sacrifice after sunset, which cost Jortin more in substantial estimation than the profits of the donation made amends for.

"The other connexion had not a different original, but a different pretence. The Patron, any more than Jortin, was not a man of compliment. It was supposed he might dragoon Jortin into practicability; and the accession of so respectable an ally to the side of ecclesiastical policy would have been a most valuable acquisition. Jortin had the luck to profit by the manœuvre; but the rest of the project failed, partly by the want of humanizing talents in the undertaker, and partly by the want of ductility in the materials he had to work upon.

"Our Hero had an escape from a third connexion with a dignified Brother *; a man who looks upon himself to be a sort of universal piece-broker to men and women of letters, down from Pope as low as the Author of Clarissa, and a female philosopher † of the North who dealt in that kind of small wares, intituled, 'Miscellanies in Prose and Verse.'

"Jortin wanted neither his Prefaces nor his Notes, and civilly declined that sort of assistance; but, by some fatality, was duped not only to accept of a Postscript to the first volume of his Ecclesiastical Remarks, exhibiting the visions of a Welsh Prophet, with the wise commentaries of the Broker upon them, but to celebrate the new alliance with an

'Ibit et hoc nostri per sæcula fœdus amoris.'

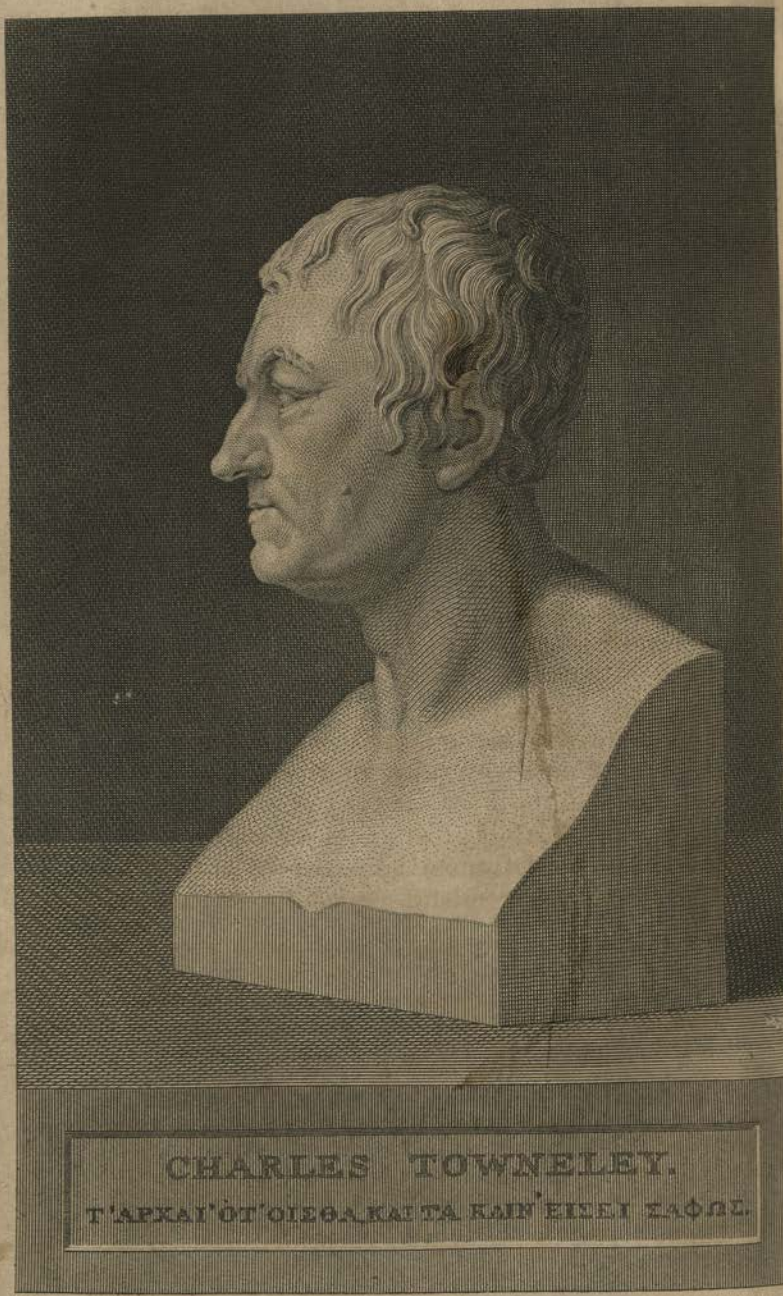
"Upon this occasion Jortin's simplicity was rallied even to the very edge of his patience. His humiliation was more than he could bear. However, he suppressed his blushes till he had a proper opportunity of rectifying his mistake, by shewing that the critical abilities of his new friend were more properly exercised on Rice Evans's terrestrial vision than on the subterraneous scenery of Virgil.

"A controversy was the unshunned consequence; the pleasantry, as well as the sting of which was, that the Broker's Foreman‡ objected to Jortin a want of delicacy. All the world laughed at the conceit, and Jortin himself was surprised into a grin. 'How comes it, John,' said a Friend of his, 'that you should have the reputation of less delicacy than the Broker?'—'I'll tell you,' says the Doctor: 'Rambling one day into the environs of the Zodiac, instead of making my bow and my speech, I happened to turn my posteriors upon *Ursa Major* §.'

"Be then no longer surprized, Sir; exclaim no more against the ingratitude or the stupidity of the age. Be assured, the Church will canonize no such spirits as Dr. Jortin. And that, being well understood among the authorised panegyrists, it would not, they know, be adviseable for them to do such a man even common justice. ÆACUS."

* Dr. Warburton. † Mrs. Cockburn.
‡ Mr. Hurd, Author of "Delicacy of Friendship." § Dr. Warburton.

CHARLES



T. Baxter delt.

Worthington sculp.

From a Bust by Nollekens in the Poſſeſsion of

Charles Townley *, Esq.

The Townley family is not one of those long lines which are memorable only for their antiquity. In the two last centuries it has produced a series of persons distinguished for their talents and virtues. Of these, though last in time, yet first in point of interest, was its late elegant and accomplished Representative

Charles Townley, the eldest son of William Townley, esq. of Townley, in the county of Lancaster, who was born October 1, 1737. His mother was Cecilia, the fifth, but only surviving daughter of Ralph Standish, esq. and the Lady Philippa Howard, daughter of Henry Duke of Norfolk †.

His paternal ancestry extended itself into the early Norman ages; and a large patrimonial territory, of his own name, had been transmitted through a long succession of male heirs, till it passed to him upon the death of his Father, in 1741, he being at that time only five years old. In the line of his descent several individuals had reflected lustre on their antient name. Charles his progenitor was slain in the cause of Charles the First, at the battle of Marston Moor; and Francis his great uncle suffered in 1746, a faithful but unfortunate adherent of that Monarch's last male descendant. Sir John Townley ‡,

* This elegant Memoir of a most accomplished Antiquary, written by a gentleman whose refined taste and skill in the Fine Arts are universally acknowledged, was originally printed in 1811, in "The General Chronicle and Literary Magazine," vol. V. accompanied with the Engraving of the Bust herewith presented to the Reader, which I purchased from the original Publisher. The concluding pages are now first added from the Second Edition of Dr. Whitaker's matchless "History of Whalley," pp. 484—487.

† Pedigree in the Heralds' College. In Dr. Whitaker's "History" he is said to have been the twenty-ninth in lineal descent.

‡ Whitaker.—Mr. John Townley presented to the British Museum a copy of the Translation of Hudibras, with an impression

an elder brother of Francis, first studied the law under Salkeld; but turning his views to a military life, entered into the French service, and distinguished himself so much at the siege of Philipsbourg (where Field Marshal the Duke of Berwick was killed), that he was made a Knight of St. Louis. He, ever after, continued to reside at Paris, and became intimate with Voltaire and other Literati, by whom he was greatly esteemed. In one of their literary meetings, the Chevalier Townley lamented that the wit of English Authors was little understood or relished by French readers. Voltaire asserted that it would be utterly impossible to make a poetical translation of Hudibras into which the wit and quaintness of expression could be transfused with happy effect. The Chevalier tried a few stanzas *, which convinced his friends that they had formed a false conclusion, and that he had completely mas-

of a private plate, taken from a miniature portrait of the Chevalier Townley, his uncle. The following inscription was affixed:

JOHANNES TOWNELEY,
Ordinis Militaris St. Lodovici Eques.
Ad impertiendum amicis inter Gallos
Linguæ Anglicanæ nonnihil peritis
Facetum Poëma 'Hudibras' dictum
Accurate, festiveque Gallicè convertit.
Hic Johannes Towneley.
In agro Lancastriensi Arm. Filius
Nat. A. D. 1697; denat. A. D. 1782.
Grato pioque animo fieri curavit
Johannes Townley Nepos, 1797.

* "He loosed his whinyard and the rein,
But, laying fast hold on the mane,
Preserved his seat; and as a goose
In death contracts her talons close
So did the knight, and with one claw
The tricker of his pistol draw," &c.

"Il lâcha rênes et rapiere,
Mais, se prenant a la criniere,
Garda la siege; et comme oiseaux
En mourant serrent les engots,

Hudibras

tered the difficulty. Encouraged by this success, he resolved upon completing the translation, which was first published in London, in duodecimo, in the year 1757.

Mr. Townley's guardians, who directed his education in the religion of his ancestors, sent him to the College of Douay, where he was introduced to most of the young men of rank and property, the heirs of the Catholic gentry in England. He was then initiated into the *beau-monde* of Paris, under the auspices of his Relative, whose connexions there were so respectable and extensive.

About 1758, Mr. Townley took possession of the ancient residence at Townley, which was a large baronial mansion *, once including a court or quadrangle, and still retaining the features of Gothic magnificence. He meditated, at that time, those improvements which his taste dictated, and which he lived to complete. He leveled and planted, and by degrees gave a new, but equally characteristic aspect to the whole scene. Indeed, at no period of his life did he neglect to plan, and gradually to adopt designs, which his correct judgment suggested, and which his fortune enabled him to execute. During the first years of his possession, he joined in the athletic sports of the field, and partook of the boisterous hospitality for which the country gentlemen of that day, in the provinces remote from the Capital, were ambitious to distinguish themselves.

The exact year in which Mr. Townley first visited Rome and Florence, I have not been able to

Hudibras dans cette epouvante
D'un ergot tira la detente
D'un des pistolets," &c.

Beloe's Anecdotes of Literature, vol. I. p. 219.

Other specimens are given by Whitaker, and by Tytler in his Essay on the Principles of Translation.

* Engraved in Whitaker, second edition, p. 340, from a beautiful drawing by Turner.

ascertain; but there is reason to suppose that, about 1765, he formed his primary intention of enriching his native country with a collection of statuary and sculpture, which should find no equal in it, by the future dedication of his mind and fortune to that leading object.

The faithful attachment of his family to the cause of the ill-starred son of James the Second, insured for him, upon his arrival at Rome, an easy introduction into the best society, and gave him unrestrained access to the cabinets and galleries of the Roman Nobility. His growing love of the arts was excited by these opportunities, his knowledge confirmed, and his taste perfected by conversation with the Literati, whose works on the subject of *Vertù* have gained them so much fame. He knew and discussed the opinions of Winckelmann, D'Hancarville, and others, before they were committed to the press.

With Sir William Hamilton he entertained a constant intercourse; and as the objects of their several researches were different branches of the arts, most friendly and valuable communications were mutually made. While Mr. Townley was gradually acquiring the finest specimens of Grecian sculpture at Rome, Sir William was effecting his plan of examining the sepulchres of Magna Grecia, in order to collect the vases which were embellished with the utmost efforts of Etruscan design and painting.

The British Museum, by a happy coincidence, now contains their joint acquisitions; and under the same roof are deposited a collection which reflects the highest honour on our Nation, and which may claim, in certain instances, a proud rivalship with, if not a superiority over, the Musée Napoleon. The Dione and the Portland, or Barberini vase*, have

* Four plates, representing the figure and basso-relievos of the Portland Vase, now reposited in the British Museum, accompanied by a copious and minute description, including all the

nothing superior in their respective kinds of excellence, among the imperial deportations to Paris.

In order to appreciate justly our national obligations to Mr. Townley, as having introduced a knowledge and love of the art of sculptural design, by rendering so many fine examples the property of the publick, it will be necessary to take a cursory view of the collections of Statuary already existing in this country. His maternal ancestor, Thomas Earl of Arundel, has been denominated the father of *Vertú* in England. With great perseverance, and at an expence by which his fortune was injured, he collected, by means of his agents in Italy, a very considerable number of marbles, which, having been dispersed after his death, are now at Oxford and Wilton. It would be invidious to compare them with what then were seen at Rome, or those which have been subsequently brought here. They have suffered much from having been exposed to our severe atmosphere. Lord Pembroke, at Wilton, was the next of the English Nobility who bestowed his wealth and leisure upon this elegant pursuit. In the last century, Lord Leicester, at Holkham, formed a selection of great value, chiefly procured by the Younger Brettingham, the architect, from Rome. One of them (the Faunus) has been decided to be the finest male statue of which England can now boast. At Petworth, the late Earl of Egremont having acquired many genuine antique marbles, designed a gallery, which has since been completed by his son the present Earl. Several English gentlemen, when in

the proposed explications of the basso-relievoes that have been published from the first finding of the vase to the present time, with *original remarks,* are contained in the third and fourth volumes of the "General Chronicle." The descriptions and proposed explications are by Count Tezi, Bartoli, Montfaucon, Delachausse, Count Caylus, Venuti, Bonada, Winckelmann, Foggini, Mr. Marsh, D'Hancarville, the Gottingen Review, Dr. John Glen King, Mr. Wedgwood, two anonymous English Writers, and Dr. Darwin.—*Editor of the General Chronicle.*

Italy,

Italy, had likewise possessed themselves of individual statues, of high consideration.

Such appears to be the concise history of English collections of antique sculpture, when Mr. Townley was first engaged at Rome; and as by singular good fortune he was present at an æra, next to that of Leo X. the most interesting in point of discovery, he availed himself of that circumstance. Competitors, indeed, he had many; for, besides the Camera, or Pope's Council, who claimed the greater share for replenishing the Pio-Clementine Museum, then forming by Pope Ganganelli, the Prince Borghese, and the agents for the Empress of Russia, with the Kings of Prussia and Sweden, there were three British residents who applied themselves solely to acquire these venerable relics, which were afterwards restored, by Cavaceppi and other Roman sculptors, with wonderful intelligence and skill. Gavin Hamilton, Mr. Byres, and Mr. Jenkins the English banker, embarked deeply in this adventure, and supplied their countrymen with the greater part of those marbles of which the modern English collections are composed. About the year 1770, these gentlemen rightly conjectured, that the site of the spacious villa of Hadrian, near Tivoli, was by no means an exhausted mine. Having obtained permission from the Pope, with the usual restrictions, to search those classical domains, their eventual success realised their hopes. With Mr. Hamilton, a liberal and ingenious artist, Mr. Townley formed a strict alliance, and maintained a correspondence from England, which has been preserved *. The first and most authentic information of every discovery which was made, and the fate of every new investigation, were reported to Mr. Townley. Mr. Jenkins, for certain well-known reasons, did not

* Extracts from this correspodence, which were communicated by Mr. Townley, are given in the "Anecdotes of the Arts in England."

enjoy

enjoy so much of his confidence, as the following anecdotes will prove. Upon the receipt of a letter from Jenkins, at Townley, promising him the first choice of the discovered statues, he instantly set off for Italy, without companion or baggage, and, taking the common post conveyance, arrived *incognito* at Rome, on the precise day when a very rich cava was to be explored. He stood near, as an uninterested spectator, till he perceived the discovery of an exquisite statue, little injured, and which decided his choice. Observing that his agent was urgent in concealing it, he withdrew to wait the event. Upon his calling at Mr. Jenkins's house in the Corso, who was not a little surprised by his sudden appearance, the statue in question was studiously concealed, while the other pieces were shared between them with apparent liberality. Mr. Townley remonstrated, and was dismissed with an assurance that, after due restoration, it should follow him to England. In about a year after, Mr. Townley had the mortification to learn that the identical Young Hercules had been sold to Lord Lansdowne, at an extreme, yet scarcely an equivalent price. At that time of peace, the resort of noble and opulent Englishmen to Rome was particularly frequent; and a taste for the arts, promoted by a desire to embellish their own residences in England, was encouraged by competition of wealth *. Occasions of gratifying these inclinations were not wanting, not only by the transfer of certain marbles from the known collections, to supply the occasional necessities of Roman Princes; but the sculptors intimately versed in all the arts of restoration, filled their exhibition-rooms with newly discovered fragments, so admirably re-adapted, as to present to unlearned eyes perfect statues of very exquisite workmanship.

* Guattini, with regret bordering on indignation, speaks of a celebrated statue, "andata ad ornare le gallerie degli Scauri e de' Luculli di Gran-Brettagna." Mon. Antiche inediti.

Of

Of our countrymen who were most distinguished as collectors and purchasers, the names which chiefly occur to my memory are those of Messrs. Weddel, Jennings, and Duncombe, with Lords Carlisle and Besborough, Messrs. Lock, Smith-Barry, and Mansel-Talbot, all of whom, excepting the late Mr. Lock and Mr. Jennings, made considerable collections, and built galleries for their reception, where they now remain deposited in distant counties, but not accessible to Amateurs who reside in London, without a long and expensive journey *.

When this ardour of procuring fine statues was at its zenith, the Roman Virtuosi and Sculptors, from these causes, received ample encouragement, through the activity of their principal agent, Mr. Jenkins, before mentioned. A story was very current among the Dilettanti at Rome, respecting Mr. Weddel's Venus, now the most celebrated statue in his gallery at Newby Hall, in Yorkshire. When Lord Tavistock (father of the present Duke of Bedford) was at Rome, he commissioned Gavin Hamilton to collect statues or busts of merit and curiosity, for his intended gallery. Mr. Hamilton soon afterwards discovered a Venus of such exquisite proportions and finishing as to rival the far-famed statue De Medici —but the head was wanting. Jenkins had procured from the cellars of the Barberini Palace, in which an infinite number of fragments had been long deposited, a most beautiful head of a Pudicitia. As the perfecting a statue was ever his object, he offered Mr. Hamilton a hundred sequins for his headless statue, knowing how easily he could render it complete; and added, that 'He did not understand the taste of English Virtuosi, who had no value for statues *without heads*; and that Lord Tavistock would not give him a guinea for the finest torso ever discovered.' The crafty statue-dealer prevailed; and, by

* Guattani remarks of statues removed to Russia, "si tolsero miseramente dallo sguardo de' dotti a degl' indotti."

the

the skill of Cavaceppi, having removed the veil from the Pudicitia, a perfect Venus arose, and her charms were first presented to Mr. Weddel, a determined collector. The objections urged by Mr. Jenkins, that the Camera would never suffer its removal from Rome, were silenced by an offer, which, added to the expences of bringing it to England, exceeded the sum of one thousand pounds. With decisive judgment, and a greater degree of prudence, Mr. Townley, though he never spared money for a competent object, hesitated to satisfy those exorbitant demands, which were readily acceded to by the English gentlemen above mentioned *.

After residing, with peculiar advantages, at Rome, for several years, he determined, about 1772, to bring his acquisitions to London; and purchasing a house in Park-street †, Westminster, he there exhibited his stores of Greek and Roman art, with an arrangement classically correct, and with accompaniments so admirably selected, that the interior of a Roman villa might be inspected in our own metropolis ‡. It was, in a superior degree, gratifying to learned eyes, to contemplate a scene realized from the descriptions of Cicero, and Pliny Junior. But the urbanity and intelligence of their owner held forth equal attraction. He allowed a most liberal access to all those who were known in the literary circles, as men of taste or as antiquaries, and never disappointed the curiosity of others, less versed in the history, but no less susceptible of pleasure from the effect produced by the assemblage of objects of ge-

* For an insight into the manœuvres of Antiquarii at Rome a little caricatured, see an admirable comedy by Rossi, entitled; "Il Calzolajo Inglese in Roma," in which the character of "Rosbif" is sketched with the hand of a master. Commedie de G. Rossi, 3 tom. 8vo. Basano, 1790.

† No. 7, which still remains in his family.

‡ Vos sapere et solos aio bene vivere, quorum
Conspicitur nitidis fundata pecunia villis. HOR.

nuine

nuine beauty. It was delightful to see him frequently joining himself to these visitants; and when he found them desirous of more information than the Catalogue contained, freely entering into conversation, and, with a gracefulness of manner peculiarly his own, giving a short dissertation upon any piece of sculpture under consideration *. With delicacy and good sense, he always proportioned his own display of erudition to the measure of that which he found his inquirers to possess.

Such was his intercourse with the publick at large, and what is called the literary world. But the select few he sometimes assembled at his table. The dining-room in Park-street was spacious, the walls and columns were wrought in scagliola to resemble porphyry, and the largest and most valuable statues were placed around; and among them the Dione and the Ceres-Isis were eminently seen. Lamps were placed so as to form the happiest contrast of light and shade; and the improved effect of the marbles amounted, by these means, almost to animation—to a mind replete with classical imagery, the illusion was perfect. So complete a coincidence with the entertainment given by Nonius Vindex, the celebrated Roman Connoisseur, to the Poet Statius, will probably not occur in our days. Like the elegant Virtuoso of antiquity, Mr. Townley enriched the passing conversation, naturally dictated by the surrounding objects, by profound knowledge in the arts of design, and enlivened it by pleasantry and anecdote.

I cannot refrain from a quotation of a few of the verses of the poem, as strikingly apposite and descriptive.

> Jam moriente die, rapuit me cœna benigni
> Vindicis.

The conversation: —

> ——— medioque Helicone petitus
> Sermo—hilaresque joci—

* To this fact the present Editor most cheerfully adds his own pleasing and grateful recollection. J. N.

And

And the praise bestowed on the excellence and number of the collection, and the peculiar faculty of its owner in distinguishing the style of Greek and Roman artists:

> Mille ubi tunc species, ærisque, eborisque vetusti
> Atque locuturas, mentito corpore, *formas*,
> Edidici—quis namque oculis certaverit usquam
> Vindicis, artificum veteres agnoscere ductûs
> Et non inscriptis auctorem reddere signis.
>
> *Statii Epitrapesii Herculis N. Vindicis Lib. Sylvarum* IV.

The life of Artists or Virtuosi, of literary characters, those who write books or who collect them, seldom abounds in incidents. In the unwearied pursuit of a single object, they do not participate in the great events which mark the destiny of statesmen, legislators, or soldiers. Anecdotes, therefore, of the Townleian Collection will be now offered, rather than of the accomplished person whose name they bear.

Mr. Townley had the singularly good fortune of pursuing his love of antient sculpture under the most favourable circumstances, with opportunities of acquirement very frequently recurring, in consequence of a correspondence established with his friends at Rome, and his occasional visits to that grand repertory of all that is excellent in the arts.

Minute circumstances, therefore, relative to the gradual formation of such a collection, and some account of the discovery of the individual marbles of which it is composed, will not be uninteresting to many a true lover of *Vertú*, who will dwell with satisfaction upon details by which the history of any favourite marble can be elucidated. If such can be traced, with any probability of conjecture, to the galleries of Pollio and Vindex, or the villa of Hadrian, it will be more than a presumptive proof of its real excellence. A great degree of merit it must have been allowed to possess, to fix the choice of those

those who lived in those classic ages, by many centuries, nearer than our own, to the zenith of the most celebrated sculptors of Grecian antiquity; and certainly, when the power of making a comparison from an infinite number of specimens, was complete and universal.

The first marble of which Mr. Townley became possessed was, a groupe of two boys playing with bones or dice, and presumed to be a repetition of the celebrated "Astragalizontes" mentioned by Pliny. It was procured in 1768 from the Dowager Princess Barberini. Between the years 1770 and 1774 the following very perfect marbles were discovered in excavations at Frascati, Pantanella on the site of Hadrian's villa, Tor-Columbaro on the Appian way, and Monte Cagnolo, where was a country-house of some of the Antonine family *. The statues, among many others purchased by Mr. Jenkins in particular, which fell to Mr. Townley's share as a joint adventurer with him in the expence of investigation, appear to have been the following: The colossal head of Hercules, bust of Hadrian, two statues of Fauns, the Bacchic vase, the greyhound, head or bust of Meleager, Muse Thalia, Libera or Bacchante, Adonis sleeping, small Venus, several exquisite bas-reliefs, and the female bust rising from the calix of a lotus-flower, which was purchased out of the Laurenzano collection at Naples in 1772. When this beautiful marble was

* The discoveries at the Pantanella were considerable, both in point of number and value. Forty-five different pieces of sculpture were found, exclusive of twelve heads and busts which were restored and sent to Germany. Among these remains were the greater part of the Lansdowne collection. At the Monte Cagnolo was one of the richest mines of antique sculpture. Beside the greyhounds and the Actæon with his hounds, now Townleian, there were two other dogs which Mr. Jenkins obtained. It is a singular coincidence, that so many dogs should have been found in a place, the modern name of which bears the same import.

first

first added to the collection, it was denominated Clytie rising from a sun-flower; and D'Hancarville has surmised that it was sepulchral, designating both the name of the individual represented, and her apotheosis. But this conjecture in Mr. Townley's life-time had yielded to another, and it was called "Isis rising from a lotus-flower *." A critical examination, however, of the features, will point out that they are not conformable to the model of ideal beauty, but simply the portrait of a beautiful woman, probably a Roman lady, or perhaps a deified Augusta. The workmanship is certainly of a Greek artist, the best of whom, after the destruction of their country, migrated to Rome, where they were greatly encouraged by their imperial masters.

In the year 1780, when a disgraceful riot threatened the existence of the metropolis, and its fury was especially directed against the Catholic inhabitants, Mr. Townley participated in the general alarm. His house in Park-street having been marked by these destroyers, he withdrew in haste, apprehending their immediate attack. He had secured his cabinet of gems, and was taking, as he then feared, a last view of his marbles, when he seized the bust above-mentioned, and hurried with it to his carriage. This circumstance has a classical parallel. When, as we learn from Pausanias †, the cunning Phryne wished to obtain from her lover Praxiteles his best work, she feigned that his workshop was on fire, and he exclaimed, "I am ruined if my Cupid or Satyr are destroyed." Thus possessed of his real opinion as to the excellence of his own performance, she claimed his promise of giving

* ΙΣΙΣ ΑΦΡΟΔΙΤΗ. MS. Catal.—Copied in a very superior style by Nollekens, under Mr. Townley's immediate inspection, and now in Park-street.—See General Chronicle, vol. I. p. 356.

† Lib. i. cap. 6. Athenæus Deipnosoph. lib. xii. cap. 6. Bartelemy Anacharsis, &c.

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her the best, which he had before left to the accident of her choice. Impressed with apprehensions of a total loss, Mr. Townley made a similar selection.

Such were the beginnings of the Townleian collection about 1780; but in the ten succeeding years accessions were gradually made, which advanced it to its present celebrity — "talia denique omnia ut possint artificum oculos, tenere, delectare imperitorum *." The Dione, which the erudite Editor of the Dilettanti Selection has ascribed to the chissel of Scopas †; the head of the mild Jupiter, once a part of a statue by Polycletus ‡; a small Cupid, which D'Hancarville considered as super-eminent among the numerous repetitions and copies of that by Praxiteles, of which an anecdote has been told; the head of Homer §; and lastly, the Discobolus, the best of the three repetitions discovered nearly about the same time and place ||, will justify a claim of superiority.

* Plin. ad Severum, Ep. lib. iii. ep. v.

† In the MS Catalogue compiled for the use of the visitors in Park-street, this statue was called Libera, or Ariadne. The learned Editor of the Dilettanti selections considers it to be Dione, or the Venus vestita mentioned by Pliny (lib. xxxvi. cap. v), and by him attributed to Scopas. "It may be deservedly ranked among the most precious monuments of Roman art now extant. It is composed of two pieces of marble imperceptibly joined at the commencement of the drapery; and it was by exhibiting the two parts separately, and as unconnected fragments, that Mr. Townley obtained permission to export it from Rome, where there was no female figure that even approached it in merit; nor is the celebrated Medicean Venus of so high a quality of sculpture, though of a more elegant and voluptuous character." D. Select. Plate xli.—General Chronicle, vol. II. p. 251, fig. 8.

‡ D. S. Pl. xxxi.

§ "De toutes celles que je connois, la meillure sans comparaison se voit dans la collection de Mons. C. Townley." Tom. I. p. 345.

|| "The best of the three ancient copies unquestionably. The head is quite different from the original and the other copies, in which the face is turned backward towards the quoit about to be thrown from the right hand, as it would naturally be on such an occasion." D. Select. p. 29.

Like

Like his great ancestor Lord Arundel, Mr. Townley not only contributed to form the taste of his countrymen; but the collection he had brought to England gave them a near and accurate view into the properties and merit of ancient art. It has been already stated with what liberality and judgement they were displayed.

Pliny * concludes his panegyric on a celebrated contemporary collector — "Pollio Asinius, ut erat acris vehementiæ *(i. e. a determined collector)*, sic quoque monumenta sua spectari voluit." He praises him not only for the zeal and activity with which he had furnished his gallery, but for the extreme nobleness of mind with which he admitted the learned publick to share the pleasure of possession †.

Of the manner in which the discoveries of sculptured marbles were made in the vicinity of Rome, some information may not be unacceptable. Permission having been obtained from the Vatican and the proprietor of the soil, one-fifth was assigned to each, together with the privilege of pre-emption; but the whole of the expence fell on the adventurers, of whom Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Jenkins were the chief. The spots selected for search were, wherever the ground sounded hollow, as covering subterraneous rooms, and frequently where a drain had been conducted, or there were stews and ponds for fish ‡. When the iconoclastic zeal was thus

* Lib. xxxvi.

† Mr. Townley's learning and sagacity in explaining the works of antient art, were equal to his taste and knowledge in selecting them. D. Sel. p. 61.

‡ "In a muddy pool, probably a reservoir or piscina belonging to the villa of Hadrian near Tivoli, were found many cart-loads of marble fragments of heads, legs, arms, bodies, &c. which appeared to be purposely broken in pieces and thrown in; a proof that the destruction here, as in other places, was not by the sudden impulse of barbarian fury, but by the deliberate operation of the Iconoclasts. Among them was found an elaborate colossal head of Hercules, now Townleian." D. Sel. Plates IX. and X. — "It appears from Procopius's account of the Siege of Rome

furious, such statues as were most valued or worshipped were of course the first to be destroyed. The fragments, in a large quantity, were then thrown into the places above described. It is remarkable that, in most instances, this destruction was methodically performed, and by three blows only. One severed the head, another broke off the arms, and a third the legs, above the knee; and from this circumstance, restoration has been rendered practicable in a degree nearly equal to the pristine beauty of the statue. Those buried in cellars have been less mutilated, but are generally inferior in point of workmanship. From the great accumulation of earth during the course of so many centuries, and the heaps of dilapidation, it has rarely happened that any discovery has been made at a less depth beneath the surface than of from twenty to forty feet. Many labourers were necessary, and a great expence was consequently incurred.

About the year 1784, that ingenious Critic and Virtuoso D'Hancarville came to England, and was patronised by Mr. Townley. In pursuit of their favourite object, they made a tour for the express purpose of examining various pieces of sculpture recently brought to England, and their joint observations upon them are still preserved with Mr. Townley's MSS*. D'Hancarville, during his stay

Rome under Belisarius, that most, if not all, of the fine monuments of art which had been left there by Constantine, were then entire, and highly valued by the inhabitants, so that the Goths and Vandals who successively possessed the city for nearly a century before, have been unjustly accused of its devastation." Page 14, &c.—If these two circumstances are duly considered, the number and excellence of the statues, which in the course of the three last centuries have been recovered from oblivion, will cease to excite surprise.

* "Les reflexions que vous m'avez communiquées dans les differens voyages que nous avons faits ensemble pour examiner les plus beaux morceaux apportées de Grece & d'Italie en Angleterre." Tom. I. Introd. addressé a C. Townley, p. 28.—(Of this beautiful little statue much of the polish is entire, as it came from the hands of the Artist).

In

in this country, completed and published a series of elaborate treatises in two volumes, quarto, in which very frequent references are made to marbles in the Townleian collection *.

The Dilettanti Society was originally formed in 1734 by gentlemen who had visited Italy and Greece. In 1779 they had published the first volume of the "Iönian Antiquities," the materials for which had been collected and arranged by Dr. Richard Chandler, accompanied by Parrs, a very accurate architectural draughtsman. This work is entitled to great praise on account of its science, accuracy, and practical usefulness. Mr. Townley's name was enrolled among them soon after his settling in London. His perfect acquaintance with those studies, to promote which, in this country, the Society was originally instituted, gave him a merited influence, and added weight to his opinion as to the future destination of the fund.

In 1797, the second volume appeared with superior embellishments, and a preface of great elegance and learning, said to have been written by R. Payne Knight, Esq. In conjunction with that gentleman (as their agents were excluded from the Continent) Mr. Townley meditated a national work, which should rival those by Roman Virtuosi and Artists, describing the celebrated collections in that Capital and at Florence. The plan thus adopted was a se-

* "Recherches sur l'Origine, l'Esprit, et les Progrès des Arts de la Grece, &c." Lond. 4to, 1785, 2 tom.—This work, which is both ingenious and erudite, was carried on under the immediate auspices of Mr. Townley; and the examples of the Author's favourite hypothesis are taken very frequently from marbles in his collection. At the family residence, in Park-street, is a picture of exquisite finishing and truth of portrait, representing the smaller library, with several of the statues placed near Mr. Townley sitting, and D'Hancarville standing near him, as if spiritedly engaged in some subject of discussion. Zoffani considered this among his best works. It has since been engraved by Cardon.

lection from the marbles and bronzes lately brought to England, in drawing and engraving which the most eminent artists only should be employed, and, with the critical description added, should afford a perfect elucidation. This has been very ably undertaken by Mr. Knight, from whom we learn, that the selection from the antique specimens was entrusted to Mr. Townley, who acquitted himself of the task with his well-known judgment and taste, which his Colleague pronounces "to have been as nearly infallible as human judgment can be." The result of their joint exertions is one of the most splendid books of which the present age can boast in any country*.

Among the rival collectors already enumerated, Mr. Townley was most highly esteemed, and frequently consulted. Yet there is an equality of merit in his collection, whilst others are distinguished only by one pre-eminent marble. Lord Yarborough's head of Niobe, Mr. Coke's Faunus, Lord Lansdowne's Young Hercules, and Lord Grantham's Venus, are contrasted by statues, which, though *partly* antique, are of strikingly inferior workmanship.

Two English gentlemen, who enjoyed Mr. Townley's acquaintance, and were perhaps emulous of his fame, engaged in this fascinating pursuit long after the collections already alluded to had been completed, and one of them at a very advanced period of life. The consequence was nearly the same to both—the impairing of a very large property. They

* "Specimens of Ancient Sculpture, Egyptian, Etruscan, Greek, and Roman, selected from different Collections in Great Britain, by the Society of Dilettanti." Vol. I. London, 1809. Folio.—This magnificent volume contains seventy-five engravings, with a preliminary dissertation and a critical account of each plate. There are nineteen from the Townley collection, fifteen from Mr. Knight's bronzes, and the rest from Lord Lansdowne, Lord Egremont, Lord Yarborough, and Mr. Thomas Hope.—The present price is 18*l.* 18*s.*

wanted

wanted the judgment and the prudence which distinguished their friend.

The late Sir R. Worsley, having been appointed resident at Venice, imbibed the ardour of collecting, and made a tour to Greece, with a view of acquiring, by means of unbounded expence, the genuine remains or fragments of antient art. His success was answerable to the means he employed; and, after three years investigation, (in 1785, 86, and 87), he returned to Rome, and applied himself to the restoration of these valuable reliques, assisted by Ennio Visconti, the Keeper of the Museum of the Capitol, aad Editor of the Museo Pio-Clementino at the Vatican, as far as ascertaining the history and character of the several pieces; and by Canova, one of the most celebrated of modern sculptors. He lived to place them, so restored, in his gallery at Apuldurcombe, in the Isle of Wight; and he dedicated his leisure to the printing of two volumes in folio, in which the whole of his collection is admirably engraved and described. Not more than 250 impressions were printed, and none were sold. At the time of his death, in 1804, Sir Richard Worsley had not given more than 27 copies to his friends *.

Mr. Blundell had nearly attained to his grand climacteric, when having accompanied Mr. Townley to Rome, he was present when, through the agency of Jenkins, the marbles of the Villas Mattei and D'Este were offered to sale. An opportunity so alluring, of becoming possessed of well-known antique

* "Museum Worsleyanum, or a Collection of Antique Basso-relievos, Bustos, Statues, and Gems." Two vols. imperial folio. London, 1794. — The text is in English and Italian, by Ennio Quirino Visconti, President of the Capitoline Museum; and Sir Richard adds, in his preface, that "the present publication is, in a great measure, owing to the assistance and friendship of that polite scholar." In the second volume, there is a series of etchings, on a large scale, of the Metopes of the Parthenon or Temple of Minerva at Athens, since brought to England by the Earl of Elgin, and now in the British Museum.

statues, and of a collection, without a gradual and tedious acquirement, was a temptation not to be resisted by Mr. Blundell. He purchased and transferred them to his mansion at Ince-Blundell, near Liverpool; and the multitudinous resort of spectators from that town soon grew into a serious evil. The present repository, a rotunda of great architectural merit and beauty, was erected in the gardens, in order to obviate this inconvenience, and to display the marbles to greater advantage.

Artists having been employed to make drawings and engravings from these statues, &c., Mr. Blundell determined to collect them into two folio volumes*; and he informs us, "that the work was begun by the advice, and with the assistance, of a very intelligent friend." It does not, however, appear that Mr. Townley gave much assistance. The good old gentleman amused himself with writing an introduction and notes, in which very little science or connoisseurship will be found, but certain anecdotes respecting some celebrated statues, which may gratify the incredulous †, or the Αμουσιοι.

It has seldom fallen to the lot of any man to pass his life in a manner more happily congenial with those elegant pursuits to which it was dedicated, than of Mr. Townley. After he had so admirably adapted the house in Park-street to the reception of his marbles, his time was chiefly occupied in ar-

* "Engravings and Etchings of the Principal Statues and Busts, Bas-reliefs, sepulchral Monuments, cinerary Urns, &c. in the Collection of Henry Blundell, Esq. of Ince-Blundell." Two volumes, imperial folio, 1809. Not published, but given to his friends. These engravings are by many hands, and of various merit.

† Particularly his account of his transmutation of a very singular mystic group, which he purchased at Lord Bessborough's sale, the character of which he totally altered, as he informs us, by "chipping away the little brats." At the same time he purchased a fragment of a Venus (improperly called a torso) which had belonged to Baron Stosch, and upon which he was accustomed to lavish unbounded panegyric.

ranging

ranging a library, which comprised almost every curious work on the subject of the Arts. These he consulted with equal industry and judgment; and his numerous MS observations, on the gems particularly, in his own collection, afford ample testimony of that fact. His cammeos and intaglios have been drawn and engraved by Skelton, and, with very copious annotations, compose two volumes in imperial folio. His bas-reliefs, bronzes, antique pastes, Etruscan vases, and coins, were delineated and described in a similar manner, and nearly to as great an extent. With the exception of the marbles, the whole of his original collections remain in the possession of the Townley family *.

Many of the summer months were annually passed at Townley Hall, the improvements of which patrimonial domain had now arrived at their greatest beauty, and their possessor entertained thoughts of establishing there a noble repository of all his curiosities. During the two last years of his

* The gems, which are numerous, are mostly set in gold, as rings. Those of superior excellence and curiosity are — A cammeo, exhibiting the lower fragment of a Venus; a carnelion, engraved in relief, by Pamphilus, the disciple of Praxiteles, of the fable of Cupid and Pysche, which D'Hancarville thought to be the oldest monument upon which this story occurs, and 500 years before our own; (These figures are represented in a similar manner and number, as upon the far-famed Arundelian Cammeo, now in the cabinet of the Duke of Marlborough): a swan in sardonyx: an Hermaphroditus sleeping on a lion's skin: and a jasper head of a lion with eyes of jewels, sufficiently large to have been once used as a knob to the pole of a chariot. — Among the coins are a series of Greek Kings, in gold and silver, all the divisions of the Roman "As," and very fine specimens of the middle brass. Many most curious fragments of Roman glass. The bronze helmet found at Ribchester, of which Mr. Townley communicated a very interesting account to the Society of Antiquaries, printed in vol. IV. of the Vetusta Monumenta; and several Etruscan vases, which equal those in larger collections, are among many other remains, by which this enumeration might be increased. The bronzes are perhaps inferior only to the celebrated collection of R. P. Knight, esq. in Soho-square. They are chiefly of Indian deities.

life,

life, his health was perceptibly, but not rapidly, declining; and an avocation which seemed to interest him most, was making designs for a statue-gallery and library to be added to that mansion. He likewise made calculations of the expence; and enjoined his successors, in his last will, to complete his plan in five years, or that the Marbles should be given to the British Publick, and preserved in their Museum.

He died on Jan. 3, 1805, in the 68th year of his age; and his will bears date Nov. 9, 1802, and the codicil, Dec. 22, 1804 *. After his decease, his executors, upon a mature consideration of all circumstances, came to a decision of offering the Marbles and Terra Cottas *only* to the Nation, and of immediately fulfilling Mr. Townley's conditionary view, with respect to the British Museum. An Act was consequently passed for purchasing them; the sum voted for them was 20,000*l.*; and they were freely submitted to general inspection in 1808.

Doubtless, it was a very honourable pride by which the family were at first induced to retain them, as a monument of the consummate taste of their eminent Relative, to whom the compliment paid by Statius to Vindex was as justly applicable:

"Non aliis malles oculis Lysippe probari."

But many lovers and judges of the art of sculpture†

* His estates were inherited by Edward Townley Standish, esq. his only brother, who did not long survive him. They then reverted to his uncle, John Townley, esq. of Chiswick, who added his well-known collections in the art of engraving, and curious library, to those bequeathed to him in Park-street. He died in 1813, and was succeeded by his only son Peregrine Townley, esq. Two portions of his library were sold by Mr. Evans in 1814 and 1815.

† The principal collections of statuary and sculpture, in *London*, are — 1. Mr. Payne Knight's bronzes. 2. The Townleian. 3. The Lansdowne. 4. The Elgin, brought from Athens. 5. Mr. Thomas Hope's.

In *Yorkshire*. Earl of Carlisle's, at Castle Howard; Lord Grantham's (late Weddel's) at Newby; Mr. Duncombe's, at Duncombe Park; and Lord Fitz-William's, at Wentworth Castle.

In *Cheshire*. Hon. Smith Barry's, at Marbrook Hall.

Isle of Wight. Sir Richard Worsley's, at Apuldurcombe.

Lancashire.

are not sufficiently opulent to make, as Mr. Townley did, accompanied by D'Hancarville, a tour into countries remotely distant from each other, for the sole purpose of seeing various collections; and therefore, for that reason at least, the concentration of these curiosities in the Metropolis may be considered, among national advantages, as tending to the improvement of Artists, and the dissemination of classical principles.

The Bust from which, by favour, the annexed engraving has been permitted, was finished from a cast, taken after Mr. Townley's decease, by Mr. Nollekens, to whose merit, as a sculptor and general knowledge of his art, Mr. Townley always bore a willing and unequivocal testimony. His drawings of the statues are excellent.

Another bust, by P. Turnerelli, taken from the life, was exhibited in the year 1805.

The "Museum Britannicum," 4to. by Taylor Combe, Esq. Keeper, and the drawings by Mr. W. Alexander, is now in the course of publication. The volume of Terra Cottas, and another of Statues, are already completed in a superior style of erudition, correctness, and elegance, both by the Editor and the Artists. JAMES DALLAWAY.

Dr. Whitaker thus closes his account of Mr. Townley: "He was a zealous advocate for the mythological system of D'Ancarvile, who compiled the greater part of his curious work in Park-street, and derived some of his best illustrations from specimens in that Collection. Of this system, which has not been generally received in England, it must be allowed that, amidst the silence of the earlier writers of antiquity,

Lancashire. Mr. Blundell's, at Ince-Blundell.
In *Sussex.* Earl of Egremont's, at Petworth.
In *Glamorganshire.* Mr Mansel Talbot's, at Margam.
In *Norfolk.* Mr. Coke's (Lord Leicester's) at Holkham.
Not to mention smaller collections and individual statues extremely interesting to Virtuosi and Artists, but still more widely dispersed, or inaccessible to visitors.

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it is powerfully supported by the later Platonists, and the remains of ancient art. The symbols employed by the Sculptors and Engravers to adumbrate the creative, destroying, and restoring powers of the universe, appear to have been connected with the mysteries. By the vulgar they were considered as the attributes of common Polytheism; by the initiated they were referred to the ΑΠΟΡΡΗΤΑ of their own system.

"But to return: Though an indefatigable writer, Mr. Townley never printed any thing but a Dissertation on the Ribchester Helmet, in the Vetusta Monumenta of the Antiquarian Society. The reason of this reserve may partly have been much native delicacy of mind, and partly a consciousness that his English style was tinctured with foreign idioms. Indeed, he never spoke his native tongue but with some hesitation, and had frequent recourse to French and Italian words to remove his embarrassment.

"I have just now ascribed to him much native delicacy of mind: a quality never more conspicuous than in the familiar extenuating manner in which he spoke of his own antiquarian treasures: treasures such as the Medici might have boasted of.

"Contemptæ dominus splendidior rei."

"To young connoisseurs, and in general to his inferiors in taste and science who sought his assistance, he was an active and zealous patron, sparing neither his interest nor his exertions to promote their views. For many such acts of friendship the writer of this memoir has reason to remember him with the warmest affection and gratitude.

"But it would be injurious to the memory of this excellent person to consider him merely as a Virtuoso. He was one of the most benevolent and generous men I have ever known. The demands of taste, however importunate, could never tempt him either to rapacity or retention. In his conduct to a numerous

numerous tenantry he was singularly considerate and humane: and whether present or absent from his house in the country, the stream of his bounty to the indigent never dried up or diminished. In one year of general distress, approaching to famine, he distributed among the poor of the neighbouring townships a sum equivalent to a fourth part of the clear income arising from the estate. His personal habits, though elegant, were frugal and unostentatious. He never even kept a carriage. He was an early riser, and an exact œconomist of his time. To his own affairs he was minutely and skilfully attentive. In his later years he grew more attached to his native place; and displayed, in adorning the grounds about it, a taste not inferior to that which distinguished his other pursuits. His temper, though naturally cheerful, was calm and sedate. His conversation, though regulated by the nicest forms of good-breeding, was seasoned with a kind of Attic irony, not always unfelt by those about him. His manner had much both of dignity and sweetness. He was happy in a vigorous constitution, and still more so in a slow and sensible decay; for, after half a century of uninterrupted health and spirits, which gave but too keen a relish to every enjoyment, a lingering disorder, which hung over him for the three last years of his life, co-operating with other means, brought him to a deep and serious sense of Religion; and in this sense he died.

"Excepting the last circumstance, he may well be represented in the beautiful character of Atedius Melior, by Statius *:

"Cui nec pigra quies, nec iniqua potentia, nec spes
Improba, sed medius per honesta et dulcia limes,
Incorrupte fidem, nullosque experte tumultus,
Et secrete palam, qui digeris ordine vitam;
Idem auri facilis contemptor, et optimus idem
Comere divitias, opibusque immittere lucem."

* Sylva, l. ii. 3.

"Mr.

"Mr. Townley was interred, January 17, 1805, in the family chapel at Burnley in Lancashire, where those who love his memory would rejoice to see the best judge of sculpture in Europe commemorated by a bust at least. Added to that memorial his name would be enough: for, till this generation shall have passed away, the truest sepulchral panegyric would be useless — in another it would be suspected.

"The following, however, has at length been chosen, and is entitled to a place here for its classical purity and elegance:

M. S.
CAROLI TOWNELEII,
viri ornati, modesti;
nobilitate stirpis, amœnitate ingenii, suavitate morum, insignis;
qui omnium bonarum artium, præsertim Græcarum,
spectator elegantissimus, æstimator acerrimus, judex peritissimus,
earum reliquias, ex urbium veterum ruderibus effossas,
summo studio conquisivit, suâ pecuniâ redemit, in usum patriæ reposuit;
eâ liberalitate animi, quâ, juvenis adhuc,
hæreditatem alteram, vix patrimonio minorem,
fratri spontè cesserat, dono dederat.
Vixit annos LXVII. menses III. dies III.
Mortem obiit Jan. III. A. S. MDCCCV."

The

The Rev. NICHOLAS SAMBROOK RUSSELL*,

born at Basingstoke in 1732, was educated at Winchester school; and was thence admitted of Queen's College, Oxford; where he took the degree of B. A. in 1753; and M. A. in 1757. His first ecclesiastical duties were performed in the neighbourhood of his native town, where he continued about seven years; when, having been appointed Domestic Chaplain to the Princess Amelia, daughter of King George the Second, he removed to the Metropolis, and for nearly twenty years was a frequent and energetic preacher at the church of St. Mary le Bone, and at some of the Chapels in that neighbourhood.

In 1770 he was presented to the Rectory of Bruntingthorpe in Leicestershire; and in 1777 to that of Sadington in the same County, a Crown living; after which, he regularly and conscientiously resided at Bruntingthorpe; and was much esteemed by his parishioners.

His distinguished abilities deservedly gained him

* He was brother to Francis Russell, esq. F. R. S. and F. S. A. for many years a distinguished Officer of the Dutchy of Lancaster, and Extra-secretary of the Board of Controul for the Affairs of India. This gentleman was much employed by Mr. Pitt, who highly valued his industry, integrity, and talents. He married Anne, third daughter of the late opulent and respectable Samuel Kirshaw †, D. D. Vicar of Leeds, and Rector of Ripley, in Yorkshire; by whom he had no issue. About the year 1785 he printed a Collection of all the Statutes concerning the English East India Company, a book very useful to gentlemen concerned in the affairs of that Company, in one volume, quarto, with a large index; and in 1793 he published 'A short History of the East India Company.' It made a small volume in quarto, and was very favourably received by the publick. — He died Sept. 1, 1795, in Park-street, Westminster, after a long and severe illness, which he bore with true Christian fortitude and resignation. —This brief account (copied from Gent. Mag. vol. LXV. p. 794), was written by the Rector of Sadington; whose own death was in a few weeks after recorded in the same volume, p. 1056.

† Of whom see hereafter, pp. 751, 757.

a high

a high reputation amongst those who had the happiness of his acquaintance, as an excellent and polite scholar. His conversation was lively and agreeable; and, when any particular subject required elucidation, his mode of arguing was perspicuous: and his language, though uttered with rapidity, was accurate and nervous. To a warm benevolence, and an undisguised and open heart, he united a vivacity of temper, which was perhaps encouraged by a life of celibacy, and might have been softened by the mild influence of conjugal society.

It was for some years the amusement of his leisure-hours to superintend a small farm, where he practically studied the principles of vegetation, and the various properties of soils. The intelligence he acquired, he freely communicated to others; and thereby gave encouragement and assistance to the great improvements that have, within a short period, been made in the system of agriculture.—'Nihil est agriculturâ melius; nihil uberius; nihil dulcius; nihil homine libero dignius *.'

In the History of Leicestershire, a work so extensive in its nature, and of such laborious investigation, much assistance was in course required, and much was obtained. The able and liberal assistance of Mr. Russell was acknowledged in the Preface to that Work †. To him I owed the History; of the

* Cic. de Offic. l. i. 42.

† "Another Friend has expressed an unwillingness that his name should be mentioned. He had employed a large portion of an active life in a study very little understood, the early Constitution of this Kingdom; but, being accidentally drawn from the Metropolis, about ten years ago, to the tranquillity of a Rectory in the County of Leicester, his intention on the subject had remained suspended till I announced my intention of publishing this History of the County; when, with the utmost frankness and alacrity, he extracted for me the quintessence of his labours; which I shall have the pleasure of laying before the publick as Memoirs of the Earls of Leicester. The Rev. Sambrook Nicholas Russell will be easily discovered by every Antiquary; and I cannot deny myself the satisfaction I feel in expressing my obligations to him." *Preface to the History of Leicestershire*, 1795.

Feudal

Feudal Earls of Leicester; which his many literary accomplishments, his knowledge of the manners and customs of Antiquity, his exactness of judgement, his classical learning, and his patient industry, peculiarly qualified him to write. How excellently Mr. Russell's important part of that undertaking was performed, those who are the most intimately acquainted with the English Constitution will be the best able to judge. His whole life, indeed, was chiefly spent in the acquisition of general knowledge, and in the pursuit of the studies more immediately belonging to his profession.

The following lines were in his own hand-writing:

"My Epitaph on a marble slab, in the chancel of Sadington, *6* Nov. *1793*.

S. R.

"Siste paulisper, Viator,
dum te docet optimus ille præceptor,
sepulchrale saxum.
Ecce ad pedes tuos jacet,
Heu! sordido pulvere obrutus et commixtus;
(reminiscere quantulum sis)
SAMBROOK NICHOLAUS RUSSELL, A. M.
et Clericus olim à domesticis
AMELIÆ ALTISSIMÆ FILIÆ GEORGII II.
Si petas unde ortus; ingenuus
per longam stirpem; et, quod
melius, bonis creatus.
Si cultum quæras; in pueritiâ,
WINTONIÆ inter WICCAMICOS;
postea, adultâ ætate,
in Academiâ Oxoniensi
inter Reginenses,
humanis et sacris literis
feliciter imbutus.
Primò propè BASINGSTOKIAM
in *South-hantoniensi* agro,
ubi natus fuit, septem circiter annis;
deinde LONDINIIS, præcipuè
in parochiâ Sanctæ Mariæ

le

le Bone, quinque fermè lustris;
demùm in ecclesiis suis ruralibus,
clericales exercuit curas;
et ibi consenuit, et occubuit.
Summam navabat operam,
ut esset integer vitæ scelerisque purus,
urbanus, literatus, decens, pius, sapiens.
Quantum profecerit, alii judicent,
qui melius nôrint ipsum,
quam ipse se."

His executor, the Rev. James Powell, Vicar of Bitteswell, attentively complied with what appears to have been his evident intention; and it is hoped that the memory of a worthy man will be sufficiently protected from any suspicion of vanity, in writing his own Epitaph, by the frequency of the practice, the known truth of the facts recorded in the inscription, and especially by the modesty, as well as the elegance, of its conclusion.

On a slab on the floor the date of his death is thus recorded:

"H. S. E.
SAMBROOK NICHOLAS RUSSELL*, M. A.
hujusce Ecclesiæ Rector.
Obiit XXIX die Novembris,
anno Domini MDCCXCV,
ætatis suæ LXIII."

Mr. Russell's Library was sold by auction, by Messrs. Leigh and Sotheby, in January 1798; when I had the satisfaction of purchasing an interleaved copy of Domesday Book, enriched by Mr. Russell with many learned notes; and, what is still more valuable, a copy of Spelman's Glossary, enlarged to nearly double the original size by the profound researches of a long life, in a great degree devoted to that particular branch of legal and archæological research.

Extracts

Extracts from the Correspondence of Mr. Russell.

To the Rev. Aulay Macaulay, Claybrook.

"Dear Sir, *Bruntingthorpe, Feb.* 4, 1791.

"I have returned the 'Index Locorum' of the Leicestershire Domesday, with some alterations; and beg the favour of you to transmit it to Mr. Nichols as soon as you can. It might save Mr. Nichols some trouble, could I be thought qualified to arrange the two articles of Sadington and Bruntingthorpe. If he can trust to me the execution of this small part, I beg of him to send me all his notes upon those places, which I will endeavour to methodise with the additions mentioned in his queries, and any thing else that I judge useful, and is within its knowledge. Likewise I should like to see what materials he has concerning the *Town* and *Anglo-Norman* Earls of Leicester. Perhaps upon both those subjects I might be able to propose some additions, and some alterations. I have some copies of records concerning the Earls and Earldom of Leicester, which Mr. Nichols should be welcome to, if he should judge them to be for his purpose; and in the Duchy of Lancaster are numerous records concerning Earls of Leicester, their lands, Knights' fees, Inquisitions *post mortem*, &c.

"One thing more I wish to be informed of. What time can be allowed for digesting any parts which his friends are intrusted with? Is the press already at work, and languishing for more matter?—I could wish very much to see you. *Cum hirundine primâ*, I hope we shall meet and chatter.

"My friend Mr. Kirshaw died, at his lodgings in London, on the 27th of last month. In the beginning of December he went to London for medical advice. On Sunday se'nnight he dined at my Brother's, and was jocular, and thought himself convalescent. On Tuesday afternoon he was seized with a shivering, and expired at six o'clock. Dying without will, his estate of 700*l.* a year comes to his sisters and mother.

"Have you read Burke, and some of the answers *thereto*?—Above all, have you read *Courtnay?* Suppose you were to send for some of these for the perusal of the Society;—at least, will you take the trouble of ordering the new Translation of the Proverbs, the Preacher, and, I think, Job? I forget the Author's name. But you must have seen the advertisements.

"I am, dear Sir, your sincere friend, Sambrook Russell."

"Dear Sir, *Bruntingthorpe, Feb.* 19, 1791.

"Being called to attend the tax-meeting yesterday, I was not able to peruse the proof-sheets till last night. To stop the press, is a serious affair. But, I must say, I think much alteration for the better, both as to matter and form, may be made in these

two

two sheets. Shall I only correct a few transient errata, or be indulged with a short allowance of time, towards forming a memoir of the first Earl of Leicester at least, upon a new ground? If a little time be given, I might try something of the same sort with respect to the succeeding Earls of the same line. I have likewise some materials for new memoirs of Edward Crutchback, and the other Earls of Leicester, issuing from Henry III. and merging in Henry IV.; particularly a curious one of John of Gaunt Duke of Lancaster. Can Mr. Nichols go on without these for the present? We might contrive to lengthen or shorten the memoir according to convenience. Mr. Nichols will be pleased to give such directions as the circumstances of his work require.

"My objections to a good part of these two sheets* are,—too much is mere extract of works generally known; the passages from Dugdale are adopted in the gross, without illustration, remark, correction, or polish; Lord Lyttelton's *fancies* are likewise assumed in the same manner, with an abrupt change of style; and topical circumstances about the Town of Leicester are awkwardly crammed in among the memoirs of the Earls, which interrupt the narrative, and ought to have a distinct place.

"Dear Sir, yours very sincerely, S. Russell.

"P. S. Since I wrote the preceding, I thought it might be proper to return the sheets to you. Pray peruse them; and, with mine, give your own better reflection upon the subject. I am afraid to keep them a day longer than Mr. Nichols expects. But I shall cheerfully receive them again, with Mr. Nichols's consent, or by your advice.—I can do nothing without the 'Normannici Scriptores.' I am afraid it is very dear, but it will sell again accordingly; and I beg of Mr. Nichols to procure it for me. The money shall be returned to him to his utmost wish. I long also for 'Benedictus Abbas,' if to be had, and not too dear."

Rev. Mr. Macaulay to Mr. Nichols.

"Dear Sir, *Claybrook, Feb.* 24, 1791.

"Through the carelessness of the Lutterworth Baker, this letter, with the proofs, has been at Lutterworth since last Saturday; and I dare not venture to send the sheets back again to Mr. Russell without your concurrence, lest the delay should be inconvenient to you. The hints which he gives in his letter appear to me to deserve consideration; and I dare say you are ambitious of having your work appear before the public eye with as few grounds for critical invective as possible. I do not wish to make your motto upon this occasion, '*nonum prematur in annum*;'—say *secundum*, or even *tertium*, and perhaps your work may be the better for the delay. I am obliged to set out this moment from home upon pressing business, and therefore I shall add no more than that I purpose using my best endeavours to spur on the Rector of Bruntingthorpe. Adieu. I remain, in great haste,

"Yours most sincerely, A. Macaulay."

* Formed principally from the united MSS. of Thomas Staveley esq and the Rev. Samuel Carte, Vicar of St. Martin's at Leicester.

From Mr. RUSSELL.

"SIR, *Bruntingthorpe, Aug.* 16, 1791.

"I have at last, after six months close application, reviewed, and greatly altered and enlarged, the memoir of Robert le Bossu. You will consult your convenience and judgment in adopting my part. I am sorry to have introduced so much confusion into your printed text, but I could not help it. You will set all to rights as well as you can. The memoir of Robert Blanchmaines will want, I hope, but little alteration. If, however, it was not already printed, I would state anew the grounds of the family war between Henry II. on one side, and his Queen and sons on the other, and should justify our heroic Earl in taking part with the Queen and her sons. All this would be new history *. The Critical Review of March 1791, at p. 262, mentions a Translation by Schultens, which possibly may celebrate our Earl, the companion of Cœur de Lion. Suppose you get some friend to examine it.

"Mr. Macaulay, I hope, will furnish at some length the life of the first Duke of Lancaster, Earl of Leicester. I will add a review of John of Gaunt, and also furnish Simon de Montfort, &c.

"I could hardly make a shift without the 'Normannici Scriptores' and 'Quadrilogus.' I scribble in great hurry; but am, Sir,

"Your most humble servant, SAMBROOK RUSSELL."

"DEAR SIR, *Bruntingthorpe, Aug.* 13, 1792.

"A gentleman just going to London takes the charge of the three finally corrected sheets, pp. 87—98. I hope in two or three weeks to send the memoir of the second Simon de Montfort, a personage in our antient history much more famous than the first Simon. If it would not crowd your work too much, I could wish to have the Earls continued through the line of Plantagenet, and finish in the elevation of Henry of Bolingbroke to the throne. The length of the memoirs I cannot ascertain; but I would contract them as much as is consistent with utility and entertainment. This part of your work, I hope, will not disgrace it. It has at least the merit of originality; and is humbly pro-

* Mr. Russell, assisted by his brother Mr. Francis Russell, was the Author of a learned Treatise, under the title of "The Lord High Steward of England; or, an Historical Dissertation on the Origin, Antiquity, and Functions of that Officer: shewing the Difference between him and the King's Chief Justiciar, and the Steward of the King's Household, and explaining the Offices of the two latter: With Remarks on the antient and modern Modes of trying Peers; and an Epitome of some remarkable Trials in the Reign of Richard II. never before digested and published: To which is added, A Catalogue of the High Stewards of England, from the Conquest to the present Time, with the Names, Crimes, and Sentences of the Peers whom they tried. In this Dissertation the Account given by Lord Chief Justice Coke of the Office of High Steward is stated and confuted. London, printed for C. Parker, Bookseller, in New Bond-street, 1776." 8vo.—This curious Work has a Frontispiece, consisting of an initial letter, representing John of Gaunt Duke of Lancaster hearing and determining the claims to offices on Coronation of Richard II.; and a Seal of John of Gaunt.

posed as a hint to Historians to review the Anglo-Norman part of our history, and attempt something to give us *constitutional* information,—a thing every day wanted, in the Cabinet, Parliament, and Courts of Justice.

"I cannot well make up my two Parish-histories without the materials in your hands*. What I have to say upon them can easily be done, and shall be ready when you want it. Could you pay me a visit, and have the materials with you, it would be very convenient and delectable.

"In the eighth book of W. Brito's Philippis is an animated recital of the atchievements of Simon I. Earl of Leicester. It is in Du Chesne's Collection, tom. V. among the volumes you sent to me. I have no doubt but the work is in the British Museum. I was almost tempted to make a selection of some strong passages in this eighth book of the Philippis;—but time was short, transcribing tedious, and the memoir might be too long. Will you think it worth while to employ some friend to make such selection? The three lines at bottom of p. 192 *(inde revertuntur)* and eleven lines at top of p. 193, and the Earl's speech and combat with the King of Arragon, are particularly worthy of selection, if not too long. I am, dear Sir,

"Your friend and servant, S. RUSSELL."

"DEAR SIR, *Bruntingthorpe, Apr.* 12, 1793.

"I return the proof sheets, 103—106, as expeditiously as possible. I have had infinite trouble in giving the outline of the English constitution in the time of Henry III. A great deal of curious and new information arises on that subject; and all this is new history. I shall furnish also memoirs of all the Earls of Leicester to that Earldom's merging in the Crown in the person of Henry IV. The subsequent Earls are not feudal, but merely titular; and therefore have little reference either to the Town or County. Horace says,

——— brevis esse laboro,
Obscurus fio.

No one wishes more than I do to be concise; but I must take care to be intelligible—very difficult indeed in such perplexity and darkness.

"In my next parcel you will have some very remarkable matter; I beg you will read it. It shall be ready for you on Monday se'nnight, when I hope to see you at Lutterworth—I suppose, before dinner. I stand engaged to go to Mr. Wigley's, at Little Dalby, the day after. So be sure do not disappoint your loving friends Russell and Macaulay.

"I hope you have the Seals of the Montforts. In the 'Formulare Anglicanum' is a reference to a deed with a Seal that seems come-at-able. What grand dynasties were composed of Earls of Leicester! Yours very sincerely, S. RUSSELL."

* These were accordingly sent to him; but, unfortunately, he never had leisure to enlarge, or even to revise them.

"DEAR

"DEAR SIR, *Bruntingthorpe, Sept.* 13, 1793.

"I should have had more copy ready, had I suspected it would have been wanted so soon. Since I received your letter and proofs, I have worked incessantly to furnish a fresh supply. We are now getting into the essence of the memoir: —I aim at truth and actual information; and endeavour, instead of mixing the narrative with a great deal of my own reflection, to state facts so clearly and forcibly that the readers may make the obvious reflections for themselves. They will read, not me, but the Authors and Records of the times in question. The information, I think, we shall give to the Antiquary and Politician will be very considerable. The matter is collected from the fountain-head, and unadulterated with modern notions—not one word or sentiment out of any modern Author; whom I have read with disgust, for the want of truth and perspicuity in their accounts of the Anglo-Norman constitution. The grounds of the family-war between Henry II. on one side, and his Queen and sons on the other, shall be illustrated; and the heroic Montfort justified in taking part with the Queen and her sons.

"My thanks to you for your kind invitation to meet you and Mr. Gough at Leicester on Monday se'nnight. I will be with you, if possible; but somewhat depends upon weather and other circumstances.

"Your most faithful humble servant, S. RUSSELL."

"DEAR SIR, *Dec.* 14, 1793.

"You said it made no difference to your work whether the Lives of the Earls of Leicester took up 100 pages of your work, or nearly as many more. Simon de Montfort will employ 20 or 30 pages more. With him end the Earls of his dynasty. Then comes that of the Plantagenets, and sinks in the Crown. Here is a grand finish. Please to consider if we are to finish with Simon de Montfort, or comprize the subsequent dynasty in a short compass. I shall not flinch from proceeding if you think it will be of use to your work. And when you come to the Parochial History of this Hundred, I will endeavour to get your queries satisfied which concern this neighbourhood.—Your packet is this moment come—not opened. Yours, &c. S. RUSSELL."

"DEAR SIR, *Bruntingthorpe, May* 11, 1795.

"My opinion used to be, that the recompence of my labours would be a set or two of the work. But I now doubt whether that can be conveniently afforded; and lately I have had apprehensions on your part. This being the case, I desire to be a *Subscriber* to a set of the work on large paper; which you will please to send to me as soon as printed. From the time I last saw you I have been confined by severe illness, and am at this moment waiting for the post-chaise which is to take me on my journey to Bath, where I hope to be on Wednesday next.

"At a minute of leisure I will see what the subscription comes to; and take care to send it to you. Remember I would have the large paper. I return you the printed proof-sheets, and will send back the printed books when I return from Bath.

"I am, dear Sir, your faithful humble servant, S. RUSSELL."

"DEAR SIR, *Bruntingthorpe, Aug.* 27, 1795.

"I confess, I had a longing desire to possess a set of your History of Leicestershire, which I thought I could hardly miss of. At the same time, I did not think that in obtaining it I should be considered as a common customer*. If, however, any great loss was to be sustained by you from so voluminous and expensive a publication, I would waive all pretensions to discrimination.

"Yesterday came hither two volumes of your publication; but, though I expressed a wish to become a Subscriber in preference to your presenting me with a copy of this book, I now find the price beyond the *modicum* of my abilities,—especially at this time, when I have sustained an almost ruinous expence from a very long and dangerous illness, from which I am not now recovered, and which will probably hinder me from ever reading or doing any sort of business again †.

"I came from Bath only last Wednesday, after a stay there of fifteen weeks. I hope I am better, but still so feeble as not to be able to walk, and can take but very small excursions on horseback. The books and MSS. I have of yours shall be returned to you as soon as I can go to Sadington, and get them packed.

"I wish to know whether I can be of any use in illustrating the two articles of Sadington and Bruntingthorpe. If so, my poor abilities are at your service. I am, dear Sir,

"Yours very sincerely, SAMBROOK RUSSELL."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Bruntingthorpe, Sept.* 1, 1795.

"Your letter has dispersed the embarrassment. In my view you now stand in the same lustre as formerly; that is, as the same good-natured, liberal, and honourable man I always thought you. I never had a thought of making a profit of my historical researches, thinking them, although curious and new, and valuable to a few inquisitive examiners of our history, no marketable commodity, or likely to be paid for by a bookseller. They now stand where I wished to see them, and I shall be content if they do not injure your valuable work. My only wish was a copy of the History. But, when you told me at your house its prodigious bulk, and I saw the immense expence incurred by you, who seemed determined to outstrip all competitors in the walk of County Historians, which you have easily done,—I doubted whether you

* Two Volumes were sent to Mr. Russell as a present, to which he was most justly entitled. He did not live to see a Third portion; but contributed three guineas (one of the last kind actions of his life) towards the expence of engraving his church and parsonage at Bruntingthorpe.

† This was too truly his situation. His strong mind had begun to fail from ill health, aggravated by some petty domestic vexations.

could

could afford to make even me a present of a set of the work, were you ever so well inclined. Indeed I trembled for you, and had alarms even for your family, lest all might suffer in the loss.

"When you can, pray let me see you; which will always give me pleasure. I yet continue deplorably weak, and fear for the recovery of my strength. Perhaps Bath waters did me good in some respects, but I believe a good part of my weakness is owing to their relaxing power. I am, my dear Sir,

"Your sincere friend, and most humble servant, S. RUSSELL."

"DEAR SIR, *Bruntingthorpe, Sept.* 25, 1795.

"I beg the favour of you to insert the following article in your next Magazine *. I hope I am not too late for the next month. If a copy of it has been sent from another quarter, you will please to prefer this, which is a little different. I long to know what reception your History meets with; and am, dear Sir,

"Your assured friend, SAMBROOK RUSSELL †."

* The death of his Brother; see before, p. 751.

† This was the last Letter I received from Mr. Russel. His infirmities rapidly increased; and in the December following he calmly resigned his breath. See p. 749.

The Rev. Dr. SAMUEL KIRSHAW,

Son of the Rev. Richard Kirshaw ‡, was educated at Katherine Hall, Cambridge; where he took the degree of B. A. 1727; proceeded M. A. 1731; and D. D. 1740. — In 1736 he succeeded his Father in the Rectory of Ripley, in Yorkshire; where, during a summer residence of four months, he annually visited, at their own houses, every family in a parish of no inconsiderable extent.

He was elected Vicar of Leeds in 1746; but, owing to a litigation respecting the rights of the electors, was not regularly appointed (under the sanction of the Court of Chancery) till 1751, when the parish had great reason to be thankful for the decree.

Through the remainder of a long life Dr. Kirshaw devoted himself to the duties of his station with

‡ Of Clare Hall, Cambridge; B. A. 1681; M. A. 1685; D. D. 1702; Rector of Ripley, 1719—1736. He died in 1736.

great

great assiduity. He died, much regretted, at the age of 80, Nov. 1, 1786; and was interred beneath the communion-table of the parish church of Leeds.

The truly classical epitaph, written by his son, and inscribed on a mural monument in the choir, has the additional merit of speaking the language of truth, as well as of affection *:

" Hic requiescit,
Beatæ Resurrectionis fretus sincerâ spe,
SAMUEL KIRSHAW, S. T. P.
hujusce Ecclesiæ per XL annos Minister fidissimus;
Vir non modò morum integer,
æque verò servantissimus,
Humaniorum artium cultor parùm insipiens,
at sacris literis præcipuè deditus;
Religionis & sacri sui officii
studiosus adeò & tenax,
ut de eo, filius licet profari audeam,
Hic semel innocuæ perfunctus munere vitæ.
Dormitat pastor pervigil inter oves
anno ætatis 80, Christi 1786."

Dr. Kirshaw was the author of two papers in the Philosophical Transactions; " An Account of two Pigs of Lead found near Ripley," vol. XLI. p. 560; and " An Account of a Thunder and Lightning Storm, by which Mr. Huntley, of Harrowgate, was killed, Sept. 29, 1772," vol. LXIII. p. 177.

The Doctor's son, Mr. Richard Kirshaw, mentioned in p. 750, was of Trinity College, Cambridge; B. A. 1766; M. A. 1769; Rector of Marsham, in Yorkshire, a College Living; and Minister of the Donative of St. Trinity in Leeds. He died, unmarried, Jan. 27, 1791.

* Dr. Whitaker's Leeds, p. 55.

The

The Rev. Dr. Samuel Henley.

This eminently learned Orientalist was some time Professor of Moral Philosophy at the College of Williamsburg in Virginia; and was afterwards appointed one of the Assistants at Harrow school; Curate of Northall in Middlesex; and was elected F. S. A. in 1778. He married, in 1780, a daughter of Thomas Figgins, esq. of Chippenham, Wilts; in 1782 was presented to the Rectory of Rendlesham in Suffolk; and in 1805 was appointed by the East India Company Principal of their then newly-established College at Hertford. This situation he resigned in January 1815; and died on the 29th of December in the same year.

Dr. Henley published Three Sermons, preached in America: 1. at Williamsburg, May 1, 1771, for the Benefit of a Fund to support the poor Widows and Orphans of Clergymen in Virginia, 8vo. 2. The distinct Claims of Government and Religion considered; before the Honourable House of Burgesses at Williamsburg, March 1, 1772, 8vo. 3. In 1776, on the Anniversary of the Foundation of the College, 8vo.—He published also "A Dissertation on the Controverted Passages in St. Peter and St. Jude, concerning the Angels that sinned, and who kept not their first Estate, 1778," 8vo. In 1779 he was the Editor of "Travels in the Two Sicilies, by Henry Swinburne, Esq.;" and in 1786, of "The History of the Caliph Vathek, from an unpublished Manuscript; with Notes, Critical and Explanatory *." In 1788 he published "Observations on the Subject of the Fourth Eclogue, the Allegory in the Third Georgic, and the Primary Design of the Æneid of Virgil; with incidental Remarks on some Coins of

* This very singular work was originally written in French by William Beckford, esq. of Fonthill; and translated by Dr. Henley, who enriched it with many curious and learned Notes; on one of which, a sportive remark having been made by the Rev. Stephen Weston, in the Gent. Mag. vol. LVII. p. 55, I received from the learned Annotator the Letter printed in p. 764.

the

the Jews," 8vo; and in 1792, "An Essay towards a new Edition of the Elegies of Tibullus, with a Translation, and Notes," 8vo.

In the Archæologia, vol. XIV. 205, is printed Dr. Henley's "Explanation of the Inscription on a Brick from the Site of Antient Babylon;" and some of his papers are inserted in the Monthly Magazine, particularly one on the Zodiac in the Temple of Dendera.

Dr. Henley was an intimate friend of the Rev. Michael Tyson, F. S. A.; who communicated to him in 1777, by the kindness of Mr. Gough, one of Queen Elizabeth's Suffolk Progresses (belonging to Mr. Claxton); which Dr. Henley at that time intended to publish, with other accounts of the same kind. He was, however, diverted from this design by another literary undertaking; but this curious Record of Royal Splendour was soon after included in the ample Collection of "Queen Elizabeth's Progresses," which the Compiler of the present Memoir had the honour of laying before the publick.

Letters of Dr. HENLEY.

To RICHARD GOUGH, Esq.

"DEAR SIR, *Harrow on the Hill, Aug. 7*, 1779.

"Herewith you will receive a tract lent me by Mr. Tyson, from whom I have this moment received a letter, desiring me to transmit it to you. Many serious avocations have obliged me to delay the publication of that and other tracts of the same kind relative to Queen Elizabeth's Progresses, which being now chiefly removed, will I hope allow me to send them to press this winter. In that case, may I hope for the use of this tract again for that purpose?—the same impediments to the process of the whole work having made me defer the transcription of this, which indeed seems to be inferior to the rest! I am, &c. S. HENLEY."

The following Verses, addressed to a Friend just leaving a favourite Retirement previous to settling abroad, were written by Dr. Henley in the close of the Winter of 1780; and a very few copies of them were printed for private distribution.

"Ere yet your footsteps quit the place
Your presence long hath deign'd to grace,
With softening eye and heart deplore
The conscious scenes, you own no more.

"When

"When vernal clouds their influence shower,
Disclose the bud, and rear the flower;
Who to yon leafing grove will come,
Where the rath primrose loves to bloom,
And fondly seek, with heedful tread,
The forward floret's downy head;
Or, when the violet leaves the ground,
Scent the pure perfume breathing round?
The garden tribes, that gladlier grew
While cherish'd by your fostering view,
No more resume their wonted hues,
No more their wonted sweets diffuse.
Who first will 'spy the swallow's wing?
Or hear the cuckoo greet the spring?
Unmark'd shall then th' assiduous dove,
With ruffling plumage, urge his love!
Unnoted, though in lengthen'd strain,
The bashful nightingale complain!
The bleating group of new-born lambs,
That frisk around their pasturing dams,
No more allure the passing eye;
Or, shorn, invoke your sympathy!
Who listless now will sauntering stay
Where buxom rustics ted their hay,
And o'er the field survey askance
The wavy vapour quivering dance?
Or, sunk supine with musing eyes,
Enjoy the hum of noon-day flies;
Or watch the bee from bell to bell,
Where flecker'd fox-gloves edge the dell?
Or, mid the sultry heat, reclin'd
Beneath the poplar, woo the wind;
While, to the lightest air that strays,
Each leaf its hoary side displays?
Who, drawn by Nature's varying face,
O'er Heaven the spreading tempest trace?
Or, in the rear of sunny rain,
Admire the bright bow's gorgeous train,
Till all its glowing tints decay,
And the dimm'd vision melt away?
Who now surmount the upland's height,
When morning beams her blushing light,
To view the goss'mer pearl'd with dew,
That tremulous shoots each mingling hue?
Or mark the clouds in liveries gay,
Precede the radiant orb of day?
Who, when his amplest course is run,
Wistful pursue the sinking sun?
To common eyes he vainly shines,
Unheeded rises or declines!

Aslant

Aslant their brows, the golden ray
In vain th' empurpled hills display.
Steep sidelong woods, with farms between;
Dark hedge-row elms, with meadows green;
The white church, peeping half through trees;
Slopes waving corn, as wills the breeze;
The podding bean-field, striped with balks;
The hurdled sheep-cote; hoof-trod walks;
The road that winds athwart the down;
The skirting furze-brake; fallow brown;
The windmill's scarcely circling vane;
The villager's returning wain;
The western window's crimson blaze,
That flares obtrusive on the gaze;
The eager heifer's echoing low,
Far from her calf compell'd to go;
The throstle's wild melodious lay,
That bids farewell to parting day;
The cottage smoke that straight ascends;
The labourer blithe that homeward bends;
The gathering fumes that lightly skim
O'er the clear brook's undimpled brim;
The plank and rail that bridge the stream;
The rising full-moon's amber gleam —
No more the onward foot beguile,
Where pollards rude protect the stile.
Whose look now scans the dusky sphere,
To note each kindling star appear?
Who now the flushing dawn descries,
That upward streams o'er northern skies?
Or the wan meteor's lurid light,
That, headlong glancing, mocks the sight?
In the dank lane who now require
The glow-worm's ineffectual fire?
Or catch the bells from distant vale,
That load by fits the freshening gale,
Till, startled from the rustling spray,
The moping owl re-wings her way;
When autumn sear the copse invades,
No more you haunt the woodland glades
To eye the change on ev'ry bough;
Or eddying leaf descending slow;
Or peering squirrel nimbly glean
Each nut, that hung before unseen;
Or flitting down from thistle born;
Or glossy haw that crowds the thorn,
Whence oft in saws observers old
Portend the length of winter's cold*.
Wak'd by the flail's redoubling sound,
When spangling hoar-frost crisps the ground,

* "Store of haws portends cold winters." Lord Bacon's Natural History. No

No more forego bewildering sleep
To climb with health yon airy steep.
When deepening snows oppress the plain,
The birds no more their boon obtain;
The redbreast, hovering round your doors,
No more his stated meal implores.
Where all that needed, found relief,
No tearful eye laments their grief;
No lenient hand dispels their pain;
Fainting they sue, yet sue in vain.
But, though the scenes you now deplore
With heart and eye be yours no more,
Though every long-known object seem
Unreal, as the morning's dream,
You still with retrospective glance,
Or rapt in some poetic trance,
At will may every charm renew;
Each smiling prospect still review:
Through memory's power, and fancy's aid,
The pictur'd phantoms ne'er shall fade.
"And, oh! where'er your footsteps roam,
Where'er you fix your future home;
May joys attending crown the past,
And Heaven's blest mansion be your last! S. HENLEY."

To Mr. NICHOLS.

"DEAR SIR, *Harrow, Feb.* 18, 1783.

"Since I had the pleasure of seeing you, I have considered your proposal. The mode of publication which I have all along had in view is incompatible with that which you have adopted for your Antiquarian Tracts *. That being the case, and as I have the promise of some original papers in a curious library of a similar nature, which I shall probably publish in the same way if the work in question should meet with encouragement, I am determined to print it at my own hazard, and with that view shall send it in the course of the spring to your press †.

"I shall be much obliged to you to send a fair copy of Mr. Warton's Specimen of Oxfordshire, for me, to Mr. Johnson's. S. H."

"DEAR SIR, [1786.]

"Inclosed is a copy of the Northumberland Genealogy, for which you may possibly have a vacant place some time or other.

"I am sorry you could not favour me with more of your company; but hope for that pleasure when you next visit Suffolk.

"If I can be of any use in your concerns here, you may command me. Will you allow me to say that your Friend from Kent ‡, however well acquainted with land, &c. there and in most other parts of the kingdom, is greatly mistaken in the criterion by

* The "Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica."

† The intended publication did not take place.

‡ Mr. Thomas Charlton, of Canterbury, a shrewd and intelligent person, particularly well skilled in the valuation of land.

which

which he judges of our sand-lands, as the united experience of every man in this country must evince. He is, I am sure, a man of strong sense, but he seems to me too confident of his own opinion. You will pardon my speaking thus freely; but, trust me, your Tenant, Cutting, would laugh in his sleeve, if he thinks you are to judge of what Wantesden will produce from the present crops, which, to my knowledge, on some parts of his farm, will not be, at the most, above two combs *per* acre. Suppose a person from France, well acquainted in general with the art of Printing in that and in other kingdoms, should chance to pick up a rough proof-sheet of the Gentleman's Magazine, what opinion would you form of his judgment, should he infer from it, that it was the best ground on which he could judge of the works your press could produce, and maintain that the 'Sepulchral Monuments' must (from so arbitrary a criterion) come from another, and not your office? The cases are parallel.

"Cutting, with a view to depreciate the farm, has no doubt overworked it. He has derived advantage in time past from so doing, under the idea of being to be ousted; and that he might get a lease on better terms for time to come.

"I fancy I was mistaken with respect to the Review of my friend Mr. Darby's Letter to T. Warton on his edition of Milton's Poems, printed for Bathurst. You must read it. Mr. Darby married a daughter of Dr. Jortin.

"Though it will not be needful for me to desire you will select good impressions and a clear copy of the 'Sepulchral Monuments,' yet it may not be improper to request your servant will pack carefully to prevent chafing in the carriage.

"I wish you a pleasant journey; and am, dear Sir, your much obliged and obedient servant, S. HENLEY."

"DEAR SIR, *Feb.* 4, 1787.

"The supposition of Mr. W. 'that *The History of the* CALIPH VATHEK was composed as a text, for the purpose of giving to the publick the information contained in the notes,'—augurs but ill, at setting out, of his conjectural skill; it being certain that the said History is, as the Preface declares, a translation of an unpublished MS.; which Mr. W. himself will be welcome to examine. But, though his supposition be erroneous, there are three positions included in it, which, as coming from so respectable a Scholar, are highly flattering to the Translator. The first is, that Mr. W. judging from the *notes*, thinks the writer of them equal to the composition of the *text*. The second, that, since the translation hath passed with Mr. W. for an original, it must have some pretension to favour. And the third, that the notes are more apposite to the text than might have been looked for but on the presumption that the text was built upon them. Of these notes, however, Mr. W. may be assured, and a friend of his can assure him, that many, particularly the one which is honoured by his notice, had no existence till a great part of the text was printed; and I will add, if it had been otherwise, an inaccurate expression (which I cannot now regret, as having occasioned so ingenious a critique)

critique) would scarcely, I think, have escaped me.—Under the persuasion, notwithstanding, that Mr. W. hath not comprehended the full scope of the note itself, nor the extent of its reference to the Æneid, I will beg his permission to postpone my defence of it, till he shall have seen some observations on the Pollio, which will shortly appear in *Mr. Gregory's Translation of Bishop Lowth's Lectures.* I cannot, however, forbear at present to subjoin, that my conviction of having offered the true interpretation is strengthened by the information I have within this few days received, that it has obtained the sanction of a competent judge. Yours faithfully, S. HENLEY.

"As Hercules may be known by his foot, I think myself at no loss for Mr. W's name."

To RICHARD GOUGH, Esq.

"DEAR SIR, 21, *Howland-street, Dec.* 17, 1803.

"I beg leave to express for myself the gratitude which is due to you from every one attached to medallic pursuits, on account of your important publication *. The mass of information collected on the subject cannot fail to be very acceptable, and, though I had gone over much of the ground, will materially contribute to lighten my labour.

"You had the goodness some time since (when I wanted to perfect my set of Mr. Duane's Plates of the Coins engraved for him by Bartolozzi) to offer me, through our friend Mr. Nichols, an impression of any one I might need. Now that your work is published, I have provided myself with two copies, for the sake of binding up the Prints of one with Mr. Duane's engravings of the Macedonian Kings; but, finding that the Coins of *Aretas* are worked off upon the letter-press of your book, p. 141, my set must remain incomplete, unless you have the goodness to grant my request. In this dilemma, will you forgive me if I trouble you for an impression on the same paper with the rest, taken off to correspond with them, and placed about the middle of the page, rather higher than lower.

"If, of the Plates intended for my work, the title of which I inclose, there be any interesting to you, I shall be happy to make a return in kind. I take the liberty of inclosing a paper on one of the Babylonian bricks *, requesting you to honour it with your acceptance. I remain, dear Sir,

"Your obliged humble servant, S. HENLEY."

To the Rev. Dr. SAMUEL HENLEY.

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Dec.* 26, 1803.

"*Laudari à laudato viro* is the most engaging reward for literary enquiries. But I am farther to thank you for the specimen of your own labours which accompanies your flattering letter of last week. I inclose two proof-plates of the Coins of Aretas, in the form you wished; and if there be any thing else I can communicate, you will, by soliciting, oblige, dear Sir, your obedient humble servant.—I wish you would bestow an illustration on the Plates of the Macedonian Kings. R. GOUGH."

* On the Coins of the Seleucidæ.

‡ The subject of an Antiquarian Essay; see p. 760.

Letters of Dr. VINCENT *, Dean of Westminster.

To Mr. NICHOLS.

"SIR, *Rye, Sussex, May* 27, 1789.

"I would wish the inclosed character of Baretti † to be inserted in the Gentleman's Magazine, if you approve of it ‡. I am sensible of the incorrectness of it, but am at present in the country, and at a distance from information. If you approve the former part, it may be commenced this month; and I will prepare the remainder better for July. One fact I am not quite clear about, whether the 'Frusta Literaria' was published after his first visit to England. It is only by comparison of dates that I calculate it at present, but may be mistaken. My name I do not wish to be known; but really write as I feel for Baretti, and think the attacks upon his memory injurious. Yours, &c. W. VINCENT."

"DEAR SIR, *Dec.* 2, 1808.

"*Facit indignatio versum.*—I have had little intercourse with the Muses since I left my old Friend and Master in the seventh form at Westminster; but the calumnies continually issuing from Mr. John Carter, and his party, against the Church of Westminster, have drawn from me the accompanying *jeu d'esprit*.

"I trust to your impartiality for its insertion; and if it appears without alteration or curtailment, I may probably address Addison's Ghost to you in reply, for the following month.

"I remain, with great esteem, your obedient servant, &c. &c."

"WOODSTOCK'S GHOST, A NEW SONG §.

TUNE—*All at Portobello lying.*

CARTER ||, while with CAPON strolling ¶
Through St. Peter's midnight gloom,
Saw, amidst the spectres prowling,
Woodstock ** issue from his tomb.

Loud he scream'd, "O save me, Carter,
Throw your shield around my head;
You, by privilege of charter,
Hate the living, love the dead.

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VII. p. 704; vol. IX. p. 128.

† See Gent. Mag. vol. LIX. pp. 469, 569.

‡ Dr. Vincent was afterwards a frequent correspondent to Mr. Urban, and chiefly on subjects connected with the Architectural Improvements of Westminster Abbey. He was also occasionally a Volunteer Reviewer; see particularly vol. LXXX. ii. 556; LXXXI. i. 46, 354.

§ I cannot positively assert that this and the Poem which follows it were the compositions of the very learned Dean; but they were communicated by him, and at the time I had reason to think they were his own.

|| "An excellent Artist, an able but caustic Antiquary; an Architect, as he himself complains, without employment."

¶ "An eminent Scene-painter."

** "Thomas of Woodstock, sixth son of Edward the Third, buried in the Confessor's Chapel, Westminster Abbey."

"Thou

"Thou too, valiant champion, save me,
Capon, Johnny Carter's puffer;
See, they threaten to un-grave me,
Vindicate the wrongs I suffer.

"Prince of Painters, gild my trophies,
Varnish o'er my tale of woe;
Though your pencil coarse and rough is,
Let the colours glare and glow.

"Come, ye pair of Antiquarians,
Hasten to reform St. Peter's;
Ghosts, with living souls at variance,
Seek revenge like living creatures.

"Curious wights, where I was sleeping,
Came my relicks to survey;
Just to satisfy their peeping,
How I slept, and where I lay.

"Dean and Chapter, Priests and Singers,
Rout 'em, drive 'em all before ye,
Baste the Vergers, make the Ringers
Raise a peal to Woodstock's glory."

Woodstock ceased—and all was quiet,
When these doughty Champions vow'd
They would organise a riot,
Far and wide, as fierce as loud.

Then their tongues began to clapper
Fib and calumny and slander;
Capon played the understrapper,
Carter captain and commander.

Carter seiz'd his whip to slash 'em,
Dealt the Dean a deadly blow,—
Curse the Chapter, he 'd abash 'em,
Capon cluck'd, but could not crow.

Then they told, how varlets vilely
Burst the mansions of the dead;
Then they swore, the mason slily
Stript the corpse, and stole the lead.

Then the tale they told with rapture,
Which they twenty times have told;
How the Dean, and how the Chapter,
Tombs of Kings to Artists sold.

What 's your meaning, Johnny Carter?
"Save the Church," you cry—what then?
Don't you, Antiquarian Tartar,
Mean Church-walls and not Church-men?

Capon too, whose talent slender
Scarce suffices for his scenery,
Swears, in spite of its defender,
Monday next he 'll storm the Deanery.

"DEAR

"DEAR SIR, *Feb.* 3, 1809.

"I thank you most cordially for your accurate insertion of Woodstock, and beg the same favour for Addison. He is a graver personage; but I hope will prove not unacceptable. If you can allow room for the playful preface, it will confer an additional favour on your obliged friend and faithful servant."

"*** A late Correspondent of yours supposes that, if Addison could have been consulted in the shades, his native modesty would have restrained him 'from aspiring to a place among Kings, Queens, and Princes;' and then, with much condescension, the Wiseacre consents to his admission into Poets' Corner.

"This, Sir, is a misrepresentation of the fact; for Addison appeared before an assembly of these Royal Personages, and urged his pretensions with all the energies he possessed; and such was the effect of his eloquence, that he would have united all suffrages in his favour, had not John Carter interposed. His reproof circumscribed the liberality of the decision; and, instead of admitting him to an honourable place in the Royal Chapel, they only allowed him to find a niche in any other quarter of the Church. Overpowered by numbers, Addison, instead of thanking them, retired indignant; and, in order to console him for his disappointment, the Antiquaries graciously allowed him to maintain his rank among the Poets. Hard usage this; for though Addison has many superiors as a Poet, as a Moralist he has no equal.

"And now, Sir, as John Carter was present, I appeal to him for the truth of every circumstance contained in the following narrative; and am, with great respect, AN OLD WESTMINSTER.

ADDISON'S GHOST. A BALLAD.

Strange news from Westminster! the Ghosts
Have form'd a Royal Coalition,
Determin'd to maintain their posts,
And crush plebeian opposition.

Last night at twelve the Council sate,—
Kings, Princes, Peers,—to stem the dangers
Accruing to their high estate,
By means of interloping strangers.

In person Addison appear'd;
A gentle unassuming Spectre,
As ever Virtue's standard rear'd,
Or read the world a moral lecture.

With measured step, and look serene,
Before the Board he took his station;
Some bustle in the Court was seen,—
Surprize, perhaps, or admiration.

"Princes," he said, "I boast no blood;
No rank or title I inherit;
But honour, rightly understood,
Rests on utility and merit.

"'Tis

"'Tis yours in deeds of arms to shine,
To conquer, plunder, and demolish;
To form a Nation's manners—mine
To cultivate, adorn, and polish.

"'Tis still my more peculiar care,
My pride and boast above all others,
To elevate and guard the Fair,
And make them better wives and mothers.

"Pray what is Woodstock's mighty fame,
How great in fact or in appearance?
Alas! he 's only known by name
To Carter and his queer adherents.

"To distant climes my glory spreads,
The Western world, the Eastern Ganges,
Whatever ground a Briton treads,
Wherever British valour ranges.

"Is there a language known, or speech,
Through Europe's circle of dominions,
In which my precepts do not teach
To combat libertine opinions?

"For my philosophy implies
All that relates to man's condition,
Truth, virtue, morals, decencies,
Religion, purg'd of superstition.

"Then, good my Lords, allow me room
To add an unit to your number;
My image near a Monarch's tomb
Can never break a Monarch's slumber."

The Court was mov'd, or seem'd to be,
Awed by the force of Truth and Reason,
And doubtless had allowed the plea,
But Carter roar'd out, "Treason! treason!"

Check'd all at once they chang'd their tone,
(Or else the Moralist had thank'd 'em,)
"The Church," they cried, "is all your own.
But don't encroach upon our *Sanctum*."

On this decree, John Carter took
Fresh counsel with his friends the No-wits,
And then—"Poor Ghost; you 'll find a nook;
Go take your place among the Poets."

"DEAR SIR, *Deanery, Feb.* 19, 1811.

"I feel myself infinitely obliged to you for your communication of our Family at Shepey; and I much regret that a Pedigree drawn up by Augustin Vincent, Herald, (temp. Jac. I.) which I had, was lost in the removal of my books from the Master's house to the Deanery; but I think you will find it in his account of the Vincents of Stoke Dabernon, Surrey, from which family

we parted, and went to Shepey, when they sold their lands in Leicestershire, and purchased in Surrey.

"If you have any further inquiries, I shall be happy to answer them. I have not Augustin Vincent's book; but it is still of great authority at the College, and, I imagine, will shew the set-off of the Shepey family from the family in Surrey; for, as I remember, it comes down below 1619.

"I remain, your most obedient servant, W. VINCENT."

"DEAR SIR, *Deanery, Feb.* 23, 1811.

"I will take it as a great favour if you will send me an additional sheet of your proof, which I may keep for my own use; and if it should want any additions to make up the Pedigree, I would pay for copying them.—Your last proof made the crest of the Shepey family a goat; query, whether it was not an ewe with a straight horn, which some heraldry-painter or engraver adorned with a ram's horn?

"The Pedigree signed by George Vincent, in 1682, must be by my grandfather; for I was born in 1739, the youngest then of eight or nine children. His son William, Rector of Shepey, was my father's elder brother. Any information I can give is at your service. Believe me, your obliged and faithful servant, W. VINCENT."

"DEAR SIR, *Deanery, March* 10, 1811.

"Many thanks for the Plates of Ratcliffe and Shepey. And may I beg the favour of three copies of the Pedigree, one for myself, and one for each of my sons? You cannot be farther troubled with such a request, as there is no one to ask a similar favour. It is a very great satisfaction to me to have recovered this stem; and, by the intermediate assistance of our *Cousin* Augustin, I am persuaded, it is more authentic than that of any private family of the same continuance. Of your mention of my good cousin Hannah in so ample a manner, I am proud; for she was a most excellent and exemplary old maiden, and my particular delight. Your obliged and faithful servant, W. VINCENT."

"DEAR SIR, *Deanery, April* 27, 1811.

"I never paid so much attention to my Ancestry as since you have enrolled us in your records; but, as you have taken so much trouble to collect the list, I should hold myself inexcusable if I did not contribute all the information in my power. I have, therefore, added all that I can recollect, leaving the whole to your discretion, to use it or not, as you think best.

"I thank you for your handsome mention of me; and remain, your most obedient servant, W. VINCENT."

"*Deanery; Tuesday.* The Dean of Westminster's compliments. He has ordered the Engraver to send a proof copy of his Portrait to Mr. Nichols.—If it does not arrive in a day or two, Mr. Nichols will have the goodness to send for it to Mr. Turner, No. 50, Warren-street, Fitzroy-square."

"DEAR

"DEAR SIR, *Deanery, May* 2, 1811.

"It is highly probable that your conjecture may be right in regard to W. Vincent's presentation to Ibstock; but I never heard him spoken of by any other name than *Blofferby Will*, and had supposed him ejected from a living of that name. The name*, however, I do not find in Speed, or the 'Magna Britannia,' or Cary's 'Villare.' If the question be worthy of investigation, Ibstock is in the gift of the See of Rochester, and his name would appear in the Register, either of the Archdeacon of the County, or the Bishop of Rochester.

"As you appear gratified by my garrulity, let me add, to what I have already said, the account of my Father.

"He was a most laborious and industrious man, who had made a fortune under the Spanish and Portugal merchants, as a packer; but, from the ambition of becoming a Portugal merchant himself, he experienced, first, a great loss by the failure of his principal correspondent at Lisbon. Still, however, intent upon the same object, he articled his son to a commercial house in that city, whom he afterwards settled at a small port about 20 leagues North of Lisbon, called St. Martinho; — the plan was good, and promised success, and my brother a steady man; but he happened to arrive at Lisbon with a remittance for England the very night before the Earthquake in 1755, and was killed the next morning. The concern would have been ruined by this circumstance; but, added to this, a vessel, which my Father had built expressly for this trade, was run away with by the crew, consisting of foreigners;—and the master and his son, the only Englishmen on board, murdered. This stroke was fatal. The winding-up of the little that was left was committed to the house of Mayne at Lisbon, who managed it with honour; but it was not concluded till near thirty years after, when there was a final remittance of less than 500*l*. My Father went out of business; but my eldest Brother stood his ground as a Packer, and was the stay of the family. That trade, however, which was formerly one of the best in London, declined so fast, that, although he enjoyed the connexions of three of our houses all centered in him, he died a few years ago, respected, and in credit, but not enriched by it. — I do not send you this detail as matter of Pedigree; but, knowing that you are a lover of anecdote, I have thought you would be gratified by it.

"My own success in life has not depended on talents,—but labour, steadiness, and perseverance. I have twice passed through the School, from the lowest form to the highest;—first as a boy; and secondly, from the lowest Usher to the office of Head Master,—and now Dean, by favour of a Minister to whom I was scarce personally known, but who was one that regarded services in preference to great connexions. Except the four years that I was at Cambridge to obtain a degree, I have been rooted to this spot, from eight years old, till I am now in my seventy-second.

* It should be *Blackfordby*.

Blest in my family, my fortune, and situation, I have nothing to pray for in this world, but that the scene may close as happily as it has been conducted to the present moment. Excuse this egotism; and believe me,

"Your most faithful and obedient servant, W. VINCENT."

"DEAR SIR, *Deanery, May* 18, 1811.

"I have doubted whether the insertion of the inclosed proposal in the Gentleman's Magazine may be adviseable, or proper. This is a consideration I must leave wholly to your discretion and better judgment, and shall feel no disappointment if you reject it. Many men have died to save the life of those they loved or honoured; but the impulse of the moment in this instance is, I think, *unique*. If you should print *John Sykes* *, I do not wish my name to appear, but any signature you chuse.

"Your very faithful servant, W. VINCENT."

"DEAR SIR, *Islip, Oxford, June* 24, 1811.

"I ought to have sent you my *five guineas* for John Sykes; but I have seven miles to go for a stamp. If you will set down my name for that sum, I shall be in town early in July, when I will call upon you;—and if there should be any other subscriptions, I will consult with you on the means of completing the plan, and on the inscription. I remain, &c. W. VINCENT."

"DEAR SIR, *July* 11, 1811.

"I am prevented waiting on you by disorder, but I send you my subscription for Sykes; and if there be any other subscribers, please to let me know the amount by the bearer, and I will put the business into proper hands. I will look over the inscription again. Yours truly, W.V."

"DEAR SIR, *Deanery, Jan.* 28, 1814.

"I am reading your 'Literary Anecdotes' with great gratification; and as I know you are thankful for every correction, I send you the following:

"George Markham, Dean of York, is not the Archbishop's eldest son. The eldest is William, formerly in the East Indies under Mr. Hastings. He was the person who seized Cheyt Sing at Benares.—Bishop Horsley was never at Westminster School. He resigned the living of Newington when made Bishop of Rochester, and not before. Yours truly, W. VINCENT."

"DEAR SIR, *Deanry, Feb.* 1, 1814.

"I make no apology for troubling you with a few remarks on your account of Jacob Bryant.

"No one respects him more, for his talents and acquirements, for his great learning, and sincere regard for Religion, than myself. But he had a love of paradox, or rather an ambition to display his learning, with an impatience of contradiction, that laid him open to the assaults of much inferior opponents. Of this number I was one; and the Review which you impute to Gilbert Wakefield, and call *indecent*, was mine, as were all the ar-

* A brave Seaman; for whom the Dean proposed a small monument at Portsmouth; but the design, not being seconded by a single individual, was abandoned. See Gent. Mag. vol. LXXX. pp. 418. 635.

ticles

ticles in the 'British Critick,' on the several publications relative to the Controversy about the Troad.—The article you refer to was a Review of Mr. Morrit's Tract, in answer to Jacob Bryant*. The accusation that inflamed him was Mr. Morrit's, taken up and supported by me. It was a charge of falsification in citing a passage of Diodorus; and his manner of citation was truly as complete a controversial sophism as ever was practised.

"Were you to read this Review now, you would not call it *indecent;* but, were it ever so indecent, Mr. Bryant's answer in his '*Expostulation*' was outrageous. He called the Writer an Assassin, which in a following article, and by private correspondence, I called upon him to retract. This he would not do; and therefore I dropped the controversy, which, if carried on with temper, might have afforded pleasure, and promoted information on both sides.

"In the narrow path of Learning which I have trodden, few have been more intent on accuracy, or more earnest in research, than myself; and, feeling this, I have never been alarmed by the authority of great names; but have freely entered into controversy with Bishop Watson and Dr. Rennell, as well as Jacob Bryant. I treated them all with liberal acknowledgment of their superior abilities; and, after a lapse of many years, I know of nothing which I would wish unsaid, except a single passage addressed to Dr. Rennell.

"When Jacob Bryant published his 'Expostulation,' he was fully persuaded that he was writing against Gilbert Wakefield; but I have his Letters, which prove that, even after he was convinced of the real Author, he would not retract. I had no inducement for writing, but my love of Homer, and the assistance I might afford my friend *Nares.* It was pure friendship; for I never received, nor expected to receive, the least emolument, not even a copy of the 'British Critick' unpaid for.

"What can I say more? but that I remain,

"Your most obedient servant,
W. VINCENT."

"DEAR SIR, *Deanry, Feb.* 3, 1814.

"The word *indecent* conveys to an English ear something much worse than unbecoming, or indecorous; it implies low ribaldry or balderdash. This struck me on the moment, and occasioned my troubling you with a letter; and, if you should have leisure to run over the Review of Mr. Morrit's Tract, should it appear to you intemperate, you may give it any epithet of disapprobation, except one that implies indecency or malevolence; for a spark of ill-will to Mr. Bryant never burnt in my breast. I bore testimony to his virtues, and his erudition, in a Review of Mr. Gell's 'Topography of the Troad,' when (as I said) all imputation of fear or flattery was annulled by his decease. I have closed my account with the 'British Critick' by a Review of 'Dr. Clarke's Troad' last year, or else I would not have let my old pupil Hobhouse escape my notice. He has revived Jacob Bryant's system:

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IV. p. 671.

But

But I have concluded my labours, with my friend Nares's resignation of his concern in the 'British Critick.'

"I have no ambition to be known as the Author of the Review of Mr. Morrit's Tract, or any other; but I know it will gratify your curiosity to learn that the Review of 'Sir George Staunton's Embassy to China,' of 'Bryan Edwards's Jamaica,' and of 'Sir Richard Clayton's Baron de St. Croix,' were mine.

"You will have the goodness, at some convenient opportunity, to say that you have reason to know that Gilbert Wakefield was not the Writer of the article in question.

"Your Volumes have been my relief during a long and painful confinement to my room for eight weeks past; first by a cold and cough, and latterly by the gout. If any remarks occur to me, I will communicate them to you with pleasure; and I would save you the trouble of hunting for the Review of Morrit, if I could get up into my library; but I think it must be about 1798.

"Success attend all your labours; and believe me, with great respect, your obedient servant, W. VINCENT."

Dr. WATSON, Bishop of LANDAFF, to Mr. NICHOLS.

"DEAR SIR, *Cambridge, Dec.* 10, 1784.

"The paper-maker will send you a few reams as soon as he possibly can*, but I fear it is not glazed yet; and if so, unless the weather breaks, we must be obliged to wait a little.—You say thirty sheets of volume IV. are printed. Pray send me word how far that volume is advanced; for I did not mean it to exceed thirty-one sheets, and it may be necessary to strike off 'Benson on Miracles,' which is the last tract, for I would not swell any of the volumes beyond the purposed size. I am, &c. R. LANDAFF."

"DEAR SIR, *Cambridge, Jan.* 19, 1785.

"I am very well satisfied with the printing of the Work which you have sent me down; and I send you the Title and Contents for the Fourth Volume. I shall be in town on the 24th instant. Before that time you will have printed the Title and Contents; and as my hand is a bad one, I should be glad if you would send the sheet down to my house, that I may see it before it is struck off. By that time also I shall have the Contents of the Fifth Volume ready. I am, &c. R. LANDAFF."

"*Dec.* 22, 1792. If the Bishop of Landaff had been able, he would have answered Mr. Nichols's Queries with pleasure; but he has no knowledge of the country about *Knaptoft* †. He will send the printed paper to his Curate, with a request to lend Mr. Nichols every assistance in his power."

"*March* 6, 1793. The Bishop of Landaff presents his compliments to Mr. Deputy Nichols, with many thanks for the Engravings; and readily accepts the honour ‡ Mr. Nichols intends for him."

* For the Bishop's Collection of Theological Tracts.

† Knaptoft, of which the Bishop held the Rectory, is a dilapidated Church; but the Parish includes the Chapelries of Kilby and Moseley.

‡ The Plates of his Lordship's *Three* Leicestershire Churches were gratuitously inscribed to the Right Reverend Rector.

Letters

JOSEPH RITSON, ESQ. F.S.A.

Born Oct.r 2, 1752; died Sep.r 3, 1803.

Published by Nichols & Co. April 2, 1818.

Letters of Joseph Ritson, Esq. to Mr. Laing, an eminent Bookseller at Edinburgh *.

"Dear Sir, *Gray's Inn, Jan. 25, 1793.*

"I neither wish to depreciate your commodities, nor presume to give you advice. A copy of Bellenden, fair and perfect, and in good outward condition, may be worth three guineas, and perhaps I should not hesitate to give so much for it myself; although three guineas, you must allow, is a great deal of money, *even in England:* but an imperfect book (and the imperfection is not at all removed by a MS supplement) is, in my estimation, worth so very little, that I would not even thank you for the copy, yet desireable, on condition that I should be expected to keep it. If you get a guinea for it, you may reckon it well sold. The Douglas Virgil, 1553, I do not particularly wish for, if perfect; yours, of course, 'a little stained, and MS title,' I rather consider as waste paper than 'a great bargain' at 14*s.*

"The Library you allude to, if it answer your description, will doubtless be a glorious acquisition; and I shall be glad to know the articles of which it consists, and equally willing and ready to render you any service in my power: but you must be careful that the books are perfect; otherwise, you may depend upon it, unless you get them for an old song, they will never answer your purpose.

"I wish you could hear of some careful person coming up, who would take the trouble of Mr. Tytler's MS. Shoals of Scotchmen are arriving here every day; the difficulty, I should imagine, would be to find one going back. Edinburgh, at the same time, is so very small a place, that you may be easily acquainted with the motions of every individual from your shop-door. Formerly, I have been told, when a Scotchman intended a journey to the South, he used to ring the cryer's bell for a quarter of a year beforehand, in order to indemnify himself against the enormous expences of the Newcastle waggon by the packets and parcels he got the charge of from his neighbours; but at present, I suppose, the neighbours go too—not in the Newcastle waggon, I mean, but the mail-coach. — *Tempora mutantur!*

"I am sorry to hear of the indisposition of * * * * *, who seemed a very intelligent and respectable man. It is, however, some consolation to you, on the approaching loss of a good friend, that you will get his library. I observe you do not answer my letters; so that I shall have very little to say to you for the future.

"I am, sincerely yours, J. Ritson."

* From the Originals in the possession of Ralph Sherwood, Esq.; to whom they were communicated by Mr. David Laing, son of the Bookseller, a young man of promising talents. — To Mr. Sherwood's exquisite talents I am also obliged for the annexed Etching.

"Dear

"DEAR SIR, *Gray's Inn, Jan.* 19, 1793.

"A Scotchman in a passion must necessarily be a very ferocious and dangerous animal: it is, therefore, very well for me to have been at so great a distance when the fit came on; otherwise, perhaps, instead of an angry letter, I should have received your dirk in my wem. Egerton's advice, no doubt, was meant to be confined to English Booksellers, as he must be thoroughly sensible, if it were only from his dealings with you, of the immaculacy of his Scotish brethren. I did not mention the 3*s.* 6*d.* either with a view to have it deducted, or because I thought it unreasonable: I only wished it could have been avoided. 'Only 3*s.*!' You seem to forget that 3*s.* sterling is near 2*l.* Scots, and that there has been a time when the mighty and puissant Monarch of all Scotland had not such a sum in his Treasury. The case is altered, I perceive, at present; but whom have you to thank for it?

'Bonny Scot, we all witness can
That England hath made thee a Gentleman.'

"Your narrative of the dying moments and last advice of poor Cumyng* is really so ludicrous, and so lamentable, that one does not know whether to laugh or cry. I hope you will take care that a piece of eloquence so interesting and important to society do not perish with its author. Suppose you were to draw it up as a communication for the next volume of 'Transactions of the Antiquaries of Scotland,' under the title of 'Cumyng's Legacy, or a Dissertation upon ————.' If you should happen to be at a loss from want of an acquaintance with the subject, Master Smellie will doubtless be ready to lend you any assistance in order to do honour to the memory of his departed Friend. Or, perhaps, as you have it in contemplation to favour the publick with some biographical anecdotes of the Author, which I dare say will be much more entertaining, and just as important, as Boswell's Life of Johnson, you might with great propriety enhance the value of the work by so curious an Appendix. I am, however, really sorry to lose so worthy and respectable an acquaintance, whom I hoped to render a valuable Correspondent. *Apropòs*, Are my ancient spurs, &c. deposited in the archives of the Society? I have no great expectation from his Library; though, I suppose, the heraldical books may make it an object.

"I delivered your message to Egerton*; but you must not think that I make his shop as common a lounging-place as I did yours. I sometimes do not get there for a month together.

"Egertons sold their Bellenden to Mr. Chalmers for three guineas and a half; but they told me it was a very fine and entirely perfect copy,—circumstances, to be sure, which make a great difference in the value of such books.

"I wish I could prevail upon you to publish a volume of Scotish Historical Tracts, something like that I got of you, contain-

* Mr. James Cumyng, Keeper of the Lyon Records, and Secretary to the Society of Antiquaries, Edinburgh.—He died only a few days before the date of this Letter.

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ing 'Monro's Account of the Isles, &c.' You might not indeed get much by it; but I think you could lose nothing, and the publication would be useful and respectable. I could supply a thing or two, either from my own collection, or from MSS. in the Museum; and would particularly recommend to you a translation of 'Sir Robert Gordon's Account of Scotland' from Bleau's Atlas, which has never appeared. Let me have your sentiments upon this project; and tell me also how or whether you go on with the Catalogue I had the honour of setting on foot.

"I remain very sincerely yours, J. RITSON.

"P. S. You complain, I see, that I have too much acidity in my composition; and, I think, you have too much Puritanism. St. Matthew, vii. 5."

"CITIZEN, MY FRIEND, *Gray's Inn, July* 30, 1793.

"I have so long neglected or deferred writing in return for your favour of the 15th of March (which has ever since its receipt, in very good company, I assure you, lain open for the purpose on my table) that I am almost ashamed at this distant period to take up my pen. However, as the saying is, 'Better late than never;' and therefore, first and foremost, I wish you joy of your new apartments, in which, I presume, you are by this time comfortably settled; and where, I am sorry to add, it will not be in my power to pay you a visit this season, as I some time ago intended. I return you the same thanks, nevertheless, for your promised hospitality and good cheer as if I had actually partaken of them, so that you both insure my gratitude and save your money. And so at last, it seems,

> ——————— Cumyng is in his grave;
> After life's fitful fever he sleeps well;
> Domestic strife, nor wants imperious,—nothing
> Can touch him further. 'Tis a consummation
> Devoutly to be wish'd.

"*Apropòs*,—What became of his 'Sibbald's Works,' which you say you would endeavour to procure for me? In fact, my good friend, I find I am to place little confidence in a profession like yours; for, if you were not pledged to offer me the refusal of 'Bellendyne's History,' there is no faith in man!

"I wish very much to know, too, what is become of my King Charles's Spurs, &c. which I sent to Master Cumyng for your Antiquarian Society; as I am apprehensive they have been knocked off with the rest of his old iron. Do be so good as give yourself the trouble to enquire into this matter; and tell me who is Jemmy's successor in the Secretaryship of the Society.

"As to the Tracts I mentioned, I find the making of transcripts so much more fatiguing than it used to be, that I am afraid I must decline the task of preparation. I suppose, if you were to see me this summer, you would observe to some of our tripe friends, that I too am 'much fallen off' since you last saw me. In fine, as the great Rousseau says, 'I perceive myself approaching the eve of old age, and hastening on to death without having lived.'

"*Allons.*

"*Allons, mon ami.*—My 'Scottish Songs' have been very much neglected; but I hope to get them ready for publication by Christmas. I shall press Stothard hard this week to decide the fate of Mr. Allan's design, and either you or he shall soon know what use we make of them. But it is a fact, that many Engravers will not undertake a drawing which they have to reduce. I spoke to Dilly about putting your name in the title. He says, if you subscribe for fifty copies, it may be done; otherwise, it will not be worth while to send any down.

"I wonder much I have never heard a syllable from any quarter about the old volume of Tracts which Mr. Tytler was so obliging as to promise should be returned to the Library. Mr. Brown has possibly forgotten my wants; will you, therefore, be so good as enquire if it be yet come in? I wish a copy of the six *first lines* of *Robin Hood*, which, I understand, is the last tract near the Volume. This little extract will enable me to determine whether a copy will be necessary of the whole.

"When you see Mr. Paton (to whose curious Library, Mr. Chalmers tells me, you have at length gained admittance) please to ask if he has received a parcel from me through the hands of his friend Robertson, *viâ* Kirculdie, which I made up, I believe, so long ago as February. You see how easy it is to fill a sheet of paper with nothing at all. Yours, &c. J. RITSON."

"MY FRIEND, *Gray's Inn, March* 5, 1794.

"I dare not call you Citizen; lest, when I re-visit your Metropolis, your scoundrel Judges should send me for fourteen years to Botany Bay; only I am in good hopes, before that event takes place, they will be all sent to the Devil.

"In a short time you will receive fifty copies of my 'Scotish Songs;'—twelve you take yourself; five you will present, with the Editor's compliments, to Mr. Fraser Tytler, Mr. Allan, Mr. Brown, Mr. Paton, and Mr. Campbell—that is, one to each; the rest you will sell on my account, if you can. The expence of advertising once or twice in the Edinburgh papers I must of course be debited with. You will scarcely believe that the publication of these two small and unfortunately unequal volumes stands me in 300*l.* I make up my mind, of course, to a considerable loss; which I begrudge the less as it is incurred for the honour of Scotland.—I shall be glad to have all Lord Hailes's 4to pamphlets, beside those you sent me, or as many of them as you can procure.

"I should think the greatest help for your intended Catalogue would be the copies or stock books of the different Booksellers. You might doubtless have the inspection of the Edinburgh Gazette at the Library;—but, in fact, I should give myself little concern about books printed before the commencement of the Scots Magazine. Besides, Rome was not built in a day; nor is perfection to be looked for even in the labours of Laing.

"The impression of my 'Caledonian Muse*,' which had

* The Selection of Poems under this title are alluded to in the Historical Essay prefixed to his Scotish Songs.

engaged

engaged the attention of so many years, and was just ready for publication, has been lately destroyed by a fire which broke out in the Printer's house *; so that I have not, nor can I procure, a single copy. I am of course meditating a trip to Scotland, to re-collect materials for a new edition †. I remain, in the interim,

"Yours sincefely, J. RITSON."

"DEAR CITIZEN, *Gray's Inn, Dec.* 1, 1796.

"Your agreeable favour of the 20th of September ought to have received an earlier acknowledgment; but, as the saying is, 'Better late than never.'

"I suppose, by this time, you are better acquainted with the nature of D. Macpherson's late publication. He originally intended that the Map should accompany his edition of Wyntown; but was persuaded, I understand, to make it, with the Memoir and Index, a separate work, by Mr. Chalmers himself. How far the publication interferes with the latter great work, I have no opportunity of ascertaining. But the modern practice of Authors is rather to rival than assist one another; and indeed a mysterious jealousy on one side seems, naturally enough, to generate a secret hostility on the other. I confess, I thought from the first there was an appearance of opposition in Mr. Macpherson's plan, and even went so far as to express a wish that it might be sacrificed to the more extensive labours of his Friend; but he did not profess to know precisely what those labours were to end in; nor was at all willing, I perceive, to relinquish his own design. As for the rest, though his industry and correctness deserve every degree of praise, I fancy he will find his account neither in the fame nor in the profits of the publication.

"It is very true, my Friend, that literary imposture is not entirely confined to *your* side of the Tweed; but 'evil communications corrupt good manners.' It is a curious fact that the name of John Pinkerton should be found in the list of those orthodox Antiquaries who have certified their belief in the authenticity of the Shakespeare papers. You will be surprized to hear, but you may depend upon it for a truth, that all the plays, deeds, letters, and papers of every description which have been produced by Ireland, owe their existence solely to his son Samuel, *alias* William-Henry, a boy of 19, in whom no talents of any kind were ever before discovered, even by the Father himself, who has, in fact, been the completest of all possible dupes to the astonishing artifices of this second Chatterton.

"I find a copy of the Annals of the Frasers (Edinburgh, 1795,) among the presents to the Society of Antiquaries, communicated in their last volume, and concluded, of course, it might be had

* The printing-office of Mr. Archibald Hamilton, Falcon-court, Fleet-st.

† Mr. Park, who has favoured the lovers of song with a second edition of "Ritson's English Collection," says, 'Mr. Triphook, jun. Bookseller in St. James's-stret," (now of Old Bond-street), "has purchased that portion of the volume which escaped conflagration, and purposes to complete and publish it, according to the original plan."

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of some or other of your Booksellers; but, perhaps, it has been privately printed. Have you made any further inquiry after Johnson's *fifth* volume of the 'Scots Musical Museum?'

"Whether we meet in the North or in the South, I shall be heartily glad to see you; and hope, in the latter case, to be favoured with a little more of your company than I was last year.

"I consider myself much obliged to you for the opportunity of writing a line to the worthy and intelligent Mr. Hird. I must candidly acknowledge that I have found amiable and excellent qualities in Edinburgh, for which, I am afraid, a Scottish man must seek long, and perhaps ineffectually, in this gigantic Metropolis. They say that, 'Out of the North cometh forth evil;' is that the reason so much good remains behind? Adieu!

"Health and prosperity, J. RITSON.

"P. S. Since the date of my letter, which has been so long delayed by accident or indisposition (I mean partly by both) young Ireland has published a pamphlet, avowing himself the sole contriver and fabricator of the Shakespearian imposture.—The neat work of my friend C. has likewise made its appearance, very much indeed to the credit of his abilities, his industry, and acuteness; but not at all, as I conceive, to that of his morality, in coming forward, under whatever character, as the apologist of imposture or credulity."

Mr. ROBERT BURNS to Mr. SIBBALD, Bookseller.

"SIR, *Lawn Market.*

"So little am I acquainted with the modes and manners of the more public and polished walks of life, that I often feel myself much embarrassed how to express the feelings of my heart, particularly gratitude *.

"'———— Rude am I in speech,
And little blest in the set, polished phrase;
For since these arms of mine had seven years pith,
Till now some nine moons wasted, they have used
Their dearest efforts in the rural field;
And therefore, little can I grace my cause
In speaking for myself. ————'

"The warmth with which you have befriended an obscure man, and young Author, in your three last Magazines — I can only say, Sir, I feel the weight of the obligation, and wish I could express my sense of it. In the mean time accept of this conscious acknowledgement from, Sir,

"Your obliged servant, ROBERT BURNS."

* In this short letter what acuteness of mind is shown in making his quotation! at the same time that it exquisitely displays his own honest character.

Letters

Letters from Dr. RICHARD PULTENEY *.

To Dr. WRIGHT, of Edinburgh.

"DEAR SIR, *Blandford, Dorset, March* 22, 1799.

"I was meditating a letter to you at the instant you left London, but was unluckily too late. I feel myself impelled, both from motives of respect and gratitude, to take an opportunity of returning you my thanks, for the favour you did me in sending me so very acceptable an addition to my small *Herbarium*, by which you have enriched it with near one hundred specimens that were new to me. As Botany (out of the hours of business in this sequestered spot) is my only amusement, additions of this kind are very agreeable, since they help to keep the spirit alive in us, and lead to the examination of the genera, in all those books I possess, and thus furnish entertainment for a length of time. Our good friend in St. Martin's-lane † tells me, in a letter lately received from him, that you are well. I rejoice to hear it, and sincerely hope the remainder of your days will be spent in a peaceful and happy retirement with your friends. But I also trust you will occasionally visit your friends in London; and, as you also get so near *now* as into Hants sometimes, allow me to hope, as I sincerely wish it, that I may have the pleasure of seeing you at Blandford, and to make such stay as may be agreeable to you. In this wish I must own myself very selfish, as you will confer a great obligation on me, in the gratification I shall have in your company, and the information I wish to receive. We have always a spare bed; and my wife, who remembers your kind attentions, begs me to add, that she shall be happy to make your abode as much like home as possible.

"Time has removed so many of those friends whom I formerly knew in Scotland, that there are very few left who can enquire after me. If you by chance meet with one, pray do me the favour to remember me kindly. Accept my sincerest wishes for your health and comfort; and believe me, always,

"Your obliged humble servant, R. PULTENEY."

To Mr. NICHOLS.

"DEAR SIR, *Blandford, May* 3, 1800.

"I am not able to point out any person in Leicestershire skilled in Ornithology. The best hints I could give to Mr. Crabbe would be, that of getting all the Gentlemen Sportsmen of his acquaintance to send him *every* species of Bird they shoot; which, if he has accustomed himself to examine Birds by the *Linnæan* characters, will soon enable him to make out a Catalogue ‡. But I would caution him not to take their accounts on trust, as they

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 209.—This epistle displays in a slight measure the indefatigable zeal with which this celebrated Physician cultivated the Science of Botany. † Dr. Garthshore.

‡ Dr. Pulteney contributed to the "History of Leicestershire" a Catalogue of the Rare Plants found in that County; and Mr. Crabbe favoured me with the Natural History of the Vale of Belvoir.

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are frequently erroneous, being often misled by hen birds, and varieties. Additional to this, it might be a great help if he put into the hands of some of the most intelligent gentlemen of this description a copy of *Pennant*, requesting them to look it over carefully, and mark all the *rarer* birds of their own observation, *strictly* noticing such as they are doubtful of. These lists, though he must receive them with a degree of caution, proportional to the opinion he has of the skill of such as make them, will be very helpful; and I should think, with his own industry, will soon supply him with a tolerable Catalogue for an Inland County. R. P."

"DEAR SIR, *Blandford, Feb.* 4, 1801.

"With three corrected sheets I send the remaining parts of my communication*. Some indisposition, and the extreme cold weather, prevented me from sending them sooner.

"The Disquisition on the *Isidos Plocamos* was planned several years ago; indeed, I may say, so long since as to have been partly in compliance with the desire of Dr. Cuming. It was afterwards my design to have sent it to the Linnæan Society; but, after my promise to Colonel Bellasis of some communication for the Dorsetshire History, it seemed to come so entirely within my plan, that I withheld it for the present purpose.

"If you do not think otherwise, there would be a *propriety* in giving *this Disquisition* a place in the Gentleman's Magazine, either before or after the publication of the volume, as you may judge most proper; since I know there are several who would be gratified by it at a distance that will not have an opportunity of seeing it in the History. I am, &c. R. PULTENEY."

Mr. THOMAS DANDRIDGE (see vol. I. p. 355).

The following note was communicated by James Brown, esq.

"Mr. Dandridge, so frequently mentioned in Dr. Sherard's Letters, appears to have resided from 1723 to 1730 in a small house at Stoke Newington near London, which I well remember, it having been for 15 years of my life in full view from the windows of my study. He was a renowned *Aurelian*, in plain English a Butterfly-hunter, and pursued his sport with so much eagerness as to have given rise to stories which came down to my time, and perhaps may have been made with respect to others of his brethren in the same aërial chace; for instance, that a countryman at work in the fields having for some time contemplated him, with his arms extended, hotly pursuing over hedges and ditches—nothing, that he could see, at length took pity on the poor lunatic (as the man supposed him to be) overtook him in his mad career, and pinned him down *vi et armis*, that he might not run himself to death; the consequence of which was a bitter exclamation, which confirmed the countryman in his opinion, 'The Purple Emperor 's gone—the Purple Emperor 's gone.' He was a near relation, perhaps father or uncle, of James Dandridge, who was, I believe, a sugar-baker in or near Wood-street, Cheapside, and whom I remember Sheriff of London in 1758-9."

* For the "History of Dorsetshire." Mr.

Mr. Lionel Charlton *

was born at or near Hexham, about the year 1722, and, like most natives of Northumberland, had the strong guttural accent. He was lame from his youth, halting with one leg, and having one hand shrunk up; a circumstance which probably induced his parents to procure him a classical education.

After being some years at a free grammar-school, he attended the University of Edinburgh for one or two seasons. Probably his views were first directed to the Ministry; but, his studies being interrupted, he betook himself to teaching; and, about the year 1748, he settled in Whitby as a teacher and land-surveyor. In addition to a thorough knowledge of mathematics, and of the Latin language, he had some acquaintance with the French; and his school, which, by favour of Mr. Cholmley, he kept in the Toll-booth, or town-house, was for many years the principal school in Whitby, and produced a number of excellent scholars. It was towards the close of his life, when he had long been acquainted with the affairs of Whitby and vicinity, that he undertook the arduous task of writing a History of the Town and Abbey. Several years were spent in collecting materials for the work; and in making this collection he possessed great advantages, having free access, not only to Mr. Cholmley's valuable library, but to the records of the Abbey, and other important documents in that gentleman's possession, then kept at Whitby. The intense application, and unwearied perseverance, with which Mr. Charlton improved those advantages, are very conspicuous in his work. I can easily conceive, from my own experience, what patient investigation, what painful assiduity, what toilsome drudgery must

* Extracted from Mr. Young's "History of Whitby, 1817;" and enlarged by Original Letters, communicated by G. Allan, esq.

have

have been requisite, for poring over every page of the Register, getting acquainted with the different hand-writings, and making out all the contractions and barbarous phrases with which it abounds; and for examining and translating so many other documents; besides the toil of reading and collating numbers of books, and gathering information from all quarters. In these labours he received little assistance; except that Dr. Percy, with whom he had a good deal of correspondence, furnished him with some information relating to the Percy family, and a few other subjects. Dr. Percy materially forwarded the subscriptions for the work; the proof-sheets were sent him during its progress, but Mr. Charlton himself corrected them.

His History was long in making its appearance after being announced; some hundred of subscribers were obtained before September 1776; in August 1777, the work was advertised as "speedily to be published;" yet it did not see the light till 1779*. It does much credit to the learning and in-

* The two following Letters were addressed to George Allan, Esq. previous to the publication:

"Sir, *Whitby, Aug.* 11, 1778.

"I am much obliged to you for your curious present of Antiquities. The engraving of Bishop (or rather Earl) Pudsey's Charter, and the Pope's confirmation thereof, are very well executed, and exactly agreeable to the hand wrote in that age. It was some time before I was able to make out the letters SPASPE on the Pope's seal, till I recollected that he was the representative both of St. Paul and St. Peter, over whose heads those letters are placed You will meet with several Popes' Bulls in my History, the originals of which are wrote nearly in the same hand with yours; but that I have not endeavoured to imitate. The oldest one I have is granted, either in the year 1128 or 1129, by Pope Honorius II. to the Abbot Nicholas and the Monastery of Whitby.

"It is about nine weeks since the History of Whitby went to the press in Mrs. Ward's office at York; seventeen sheets thereof are now finished, and the remainder (which I apprehend will contain about thirty-three sheets more) will be published with all expedition. As for the plates, they are engraving by Mr. Taylor in London, and will, I hope, be no discredit to the History.

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dustry of the Author; but exhibits a greater display of laborious research than of solid judgment. There are two grand blemishes very discernible: the one

The great number of very old writings I have had to peruse has supplied me with abundance of materials to make a History three times as large as that which is now publishing; and, I flatter myself, some things will be found therein curious enough to attract the notice of the publick, more especially of Antiquaries. Our number of subscribers amount at present to 550; and if it lie in your way to make any addition to the list, the favour will be gratefully acknowledged; but then it must be before Michaelmas, as I then intend to close the subscription, and advance the price of such books as remain unsubscribed for.

"I have now by me a very long and minute account of a Law-suit that happened here 500 years since, before Spiritual Judges appointed by the Pope of Rome, between Lord Peter de Malolacu and the Abbot and Convent of Whitby. The depositions of the evidences are very curious, and fill two large parchment rolls, each of which is three or four yards long: their not being my property is the only reason that prevented me from sending these rolls for your perusal. I have taken some notice of this law-suit in my History; but the whole is there so much abridged that it will hardly fill more than one page. I have also many other rolls now by me, some of them of an older, and some of them of a later date than the above, very little of which will be published.

"As for those queries which were sent you last year by the Rev. Mr. Robertson, it will appear by my History that you and I differ a little in our sentiments with regard to the *ferrum judiciale* in Thurstan's Charter; for by the word *ferrum* I am of opinion is there barely meant *iron*, and not a *sword*, as it certainly refers to the *ordeal trial*, which was not exploded here in England before the year 1200, and which we find Emma, the mother of Edward the Confessor, but a few years before the Conquest, was obliged to undergo, to clear herself from a suspicion of incontinency: The power for appointing this trial was vested in the Church and Clergy; whereas the judicial sword remained with the civil Magistrate, whose authority for using it was communicated to him by the King. The best account of this, and all other obsolete words and customs formerly used in Europe, is to be met with in Du Cange's Dictionary, printed a few years ago in ten volumes folio, where you will find every one of these queries fully explained; only, I think, the rendering *dimidium sperverium sorum*, as the service due for an estate, has in it something extraordinary, and cannot easily be accounted for; since we are not to suppose the hawk was to be dissected. Either then the capital Lord purchased the other half of this sparrow-hawk, or else he received his service only once every two years; but then this last method would have been departing from the Char-

is want of arrangement; every thing is delivered in the order of *time* only, and hence we have no distinct and connected view of any particular subject;

ter, which would have rendered the service void. You will, perhaps, imagine I begin to trifle now; but, I assure you, Sir, this very service occurs twice in my History.

"Room fails; therefore give me leave to conclude myself, with the utmost sincerity, your most obliged LIONEL CHARLTON."

"SIR, *Whitby, October* 4, 1778.

"My thanks are due to you for the favour of yours of the 19th ult. and for the List of Subscribers contained therein, among whom the Bishop of Durham, Mr. Cade, and the Rev. Mr. Norris, are new names; the others I had received by the way of Stockton from my Bookseller there. Two posts ago I had an account of all my cuts being rolled off in London; as soon as ever they come to hand, you may depend upon having a set of them forwarded to you. A full account of all the transcripts you have sent me about Whitby was contained in my History before your letters came to hand, excepting that out of Rymer's Fœdera relating to the herrings, which came in the very nick of time to demand a place therein; and I was the rather inclined to give it, as I had the Abbey Rolls for that very year by me, and the account of fish contained therein is as follows:

Venditione Pisc. et Allec.

	£.	s.	d.
De IX Last III[M] Allec. Siccatorum in Domo piscar. de quibus V Last VI[M] Allec. bonæ, et III Last VII[M] de Offall.			
De quibus I last bonæ allec. vend. celer. coquinæ.....	5	0	0
Item eidem dim. last de offall.....	1	13	4
Item eidem pro III barrell. allec. alb. sibi vend.....	1	8	0
Item pro II last. IIII[M]V[C] vend. per Nichol. Toll.....	10	10	10
Item pro II last VII[M]V[C] vend. per eundem.....	6	9	10
Item pro allec. vet. vend. per eundem.....	0	10	0
De CCC pisc. sals. dismiss. ad f'm S'ti Martini pret. pisc. 10*d.*.....	15	0	0
Item de CXXV codling. pret. cujusque 3*d.*.....	1	16	3
Sm[a].....	42	8	3

"It does not appear that any more herrings besides the above were cured at Whitby that year; nor were there more than three foreign ships at our port that season; so that Fame had represented things otherwise than they really were to King Richard the Second. But we find the quantity of herrings and fish sold by the Monks at Whitby little or nothing lessened in the years 1395 and 1396, as plainly appears by our Abbey Rolls.

"My History is now printed off to the end of the Abbey; and the whole will certainly be finished about Martinmas. I remain, with sincere esteem, your most obliged LIONEL CHARLTON."

each

each being given by piece-meal, mixed up with other subjects. The other consists in embodying into the work an immense number of Charters, comprising nearly the whole of the Whitby Register, which, instead of being wrought into a History, ought to have been thrown into an Appendix, as valuable materials for History; the substance of them being extracted to form the body of the work. Hence, to the generality of readers, a great part of the book is heavy and uninteresting. In several instances too, some of which have been noticed and corrected by Mr. Young, the Author has suffered himself to be misled by his fancy. Yet, with all its defects, the work is highly valuable; especially as we may depend on the Author's candour and fidelity, where we cannot rely on his judgment and his accuracy *.

* The publication of Mr. Charlton's History of Whitby, in 1779, was greatly subservient to the interests of Literature, by awakening the attention of the people of Whitby to the History and Antiquities of the town and neighbourhood, by exploding fables long received, and bringing to light important facts that had remained in obscurity. Some who were pupils to Mr. Charlton have contributed much to the advancement of learning in their native town; particularly the late Francis Gibson, Esq. F. A. S. and the late Mr. William Watkins. The latter published in 1784 a series of periodical essays, or literary papers, called 'The Whitby Spy,' in imitation of the Spectator; and in 1797 and 1798, another series entitled 'Anomaliæ.'

One of the earliest writers belonging to Whitby was Samuel Jones, gent. who published some poems about 100 years ago. His writings are much commended, but no copy of them can at present be found in Whitby.

"The first printing-press in Whitby was set up by Mr. Charles Plummer, about the year 1770, in the West Bridge-end, where hand-bills and tracts were printed. — In the Addenda to Gent's History of Hull, there is a letter from Whitby, written in 1734, which begins thus: "If you have leisure to consult the writings of Mr. Samuel Jones, Author of 'Whitby, a Poem,' &c. you might find several things through the flowing pen of that ingenious gentleman, who has often employed himself upon the most exalted subjects. He has shewn the virtues and nature of the waters, the wholesomeness of the air, and the beauty of the piers; affording the sweetest view to the ocean, which abounds with the finest fish." This Mr. Jones lived in Grape-lane from the year 1712 to 1718. His principal work is, "Whitby, a Poem; occasioned by

—In his general character, Mr. Charlton was a man of the strictest integrity, remote from every thing mean; in so much that, though his fees as a teacher and surveyor were very moderate, he would not accept of any gratuity which his employers occasionally offered in addition to the stated fees. His manners were simple and rather antiquated; as a teacher, he was reckoned strict, and by some severe. In conversation, he was too dogmatical, adhering, most pertinaciously, to his own notions, and rarely giving up any point which he had advanced. This inflexible spirit was, in one instance, attended with much trouble and danger to himself; about the year 1762 he inserted a paper in one of the periodical publications of that time, maintaining the injustice of exacting tithes from the fishermen on this coast, and Dr. Hayter, Bishop of Norwich, then lessee of the tithes of Whitby, considering this paper as reflecting on his character, threatened Mr. Charlton with a prosecution, unless he would retract some obnoxious expressions; but neither the menaces of the Bishop, the danger to which he was exposing himself and his family, nor the solicitations of his friends, could induce him to retract one iota; and his unbending resolution occasioned him much trouble and expense, and might probably have ruined him, had not the death of the Bishop put a stop to the prosecution. — Mr. Charlton died May 16, 1788. He left a widow, two sons, and a daughter; all of whom are dead; nor has he any posterity remaining but a grandson, now living in Scarborough.

Mr. Andrew Long's Recovery from Jaundice by drinking of Whitby Spa-waters. By Samuel Jones, Gent. 1718, 8vo." See Gough's Topography, vol. II. p. 449. Mr. Andrew Long was a salt-officer: he lived in Church-street. — There was no bookseller in Whitby, who lived by that business only, till 1773, when Mr. G. Clark (now of the firm of Clark and Medd) commenced in that line. Several respectable works have been printed lately at Whitby, where there are now two printing-offices, in good employment. According to the census for 1816, Whitby contains 13 printers, booksellers, and bookbinders, including apprentices.

The

The Rev. Thomas Allen.

This learned and conscientious Divine was born at Oxford* in 1682. He was admitted at Wadham College† in 1699; took the degree of B. A. July 4, 1703; and was instituted Feb. 8, 1705-6, to the Vicarage of Irchester in Northamptonshire; which he resigned, on being presented to the Rectory of Kettering in that County, to which he was inducted May 18, 1715; though this benefice was of less value than that which he had relinquished.

In 1716 he published "The Practice of an Holy Life; or, the Christian's Daily Exercise in Meditations, Prayers, and Rules of Holy Living, fitted to the Capacity of the meanest devout Reader. Wherein the chief Doctrines of Christianity are, 1. clearly laid down; 2. recommended, with suitable Meditations; 3. applied to Use and Practice, with Prayers and Devotions to the Throne of Grace, for the presenting every man perfect in Christ Jesus. Necessary for all Families. Printed for C. Rivington."

In 1720 he obtained some augmentation from the Governors of Queen Anne's Bounty‡; and in October 1721, on the resignation of Mr. Richard

* "1699, July 8. Coll. Wadham. Tho. Allen, son of Tho. Allen, Oxon. pleb. aged 16." *Matriculus Register.*

† Register of Congregation, B. G.

‡ On this occasion he received the following kind answer to a letter which he had written to Archbishop Wake:

"Reverend Sir, *Sept.* 23, 1720.

"I would not have you uneasy about the augmentation of your living. If your bonds be in the Commissioners' hands, it will certainly be done in its proper course. The augmentations are made only once in the year, between Michaelmas and Christmas. I will take care to send to the Secretary, to enquire how the state of your Parish stands, and do you the best service I can in quickening the augmenting of your stipend for it.

"As for the other matter you mention, it does not lie before the Lords Justices, nor can they do any thing in it without express orders and directions from the King concerning it.

"The Law is already clear. If any Bishop thinks fit to require it of his Clergy, he may do it; the Government will never oppose him in it. But, if in our Visitations, we are credibly assured that in most Parishes Congregations cannot be had on Festival-days; if

Jones*, was appointed Master of the Free Grammar School at Kettering †.

The Rectorial House, with the Tithes, &c. were held, by the Patrons of the Living, under two long leases, granted in the reign of Queen Elizabeth; the term of which was in 1688 considered by Mr. Edward Sawyer, the then Rector, to have expired; and the right of Lord Rockingham was accordingly by him questioned in Chancery ‡; but without success.

The claim, however, was again revived by Mr. Allen; who for more than thirty years continued, by applications to the successive Patrons, to demand what he considered his right. Many of his Letters are now before me; and some of them § shall here

if we cannot, with all our endeavours, get the Litany-days observed, except in Town, and some larger Parishes; I doubt it will be scarce possible to accomplish daily service in Parishes where perhaps there is not a family but what are day-labourers, and cannot leave their work to come to Church.

"I believe the Bishops have not been wanting to exhort their Clergy to use their utmost diligence in this particular; — if they alledge false pretences to excuse themselves from it, they must answer to God for it. I am, Reverend Sir, &c. W. Cant."

* Who received from Mr. Allen three pounds for "the young fruit-trees and plants of the garden," and 15*s.* for "the frames of the arbour, benches, and stone wall."

† By virtue of a Decree out of the High Court of Chancery, Sir John Egerton, Bart. of Wrinehill Hall, in the County of Stafford; Henry Sawyer, Esq. of Ham, near Richmond, in the County of Surrey; William Washbourne, Esq. of Clytho, near Abergavenny, in the County of Monmouth; John Horton, Attorney at Law in Kettering, and Clerk of the Peace for the County of Northampton; and Leonard Pick, Attorney of Law of Kettering aforesaid; the only survivors of eleven Trustees or Guardians of the School, presented Mr. Allen to the Bishop of Peterborough, for his Lordship's licence and approbation.

‡ Who held the same under the old leases, as stated in Bridges's "History of Northamptonshire," vol. II. p. 243.

§ "To the Hon. Thomas Wentworth, Esq.

"May it please your Honour, *Jan.* 15, 1719-20.

"Yesterday I waited upon my Lord Rockingham, who sent for me, and assured me not only of all that your Honour acquainted me with by letter, but of greater favours still, if I did not mistake his meaning; and that it was his purpose to settle full twenty pounds *per annum* upon the Rectory of Kettering, either out of his own estate somewhere, or upon trust—whether with

be noticed; partly as a matter of general history, but more especially as tending to illustrate the per-

with or without the joint purchace of the Governors of Queen Anne's Bounty I will not affirm.—I sent copies of your letter away by the next post after I received it to Mr. Colson and John Chamberlain, esq. at the Office, which I hope will have its due effect; and I heartily thank your honour for your loving intercession.

"I should joy to find his Lordship satisfied that the Rector of Kettering ought to have, if not a Rector's, yet at least a Curate's salary; which my absence would necessitate him to pay, though I did nothing towards it myself, seeing the Church must not be unprovided for, and the Bishop and Laws of the land would soon make my 10*l.* (which is all in such case that I am obliged to pay) 40*l.* in all And to give that freely, which force would compel him to, is much the sweeter offering.

"If Potosi in Brazil were removed into England, all we Stipendiary Ministers must be ruined by the abundance of silver it would yield; for a shilling now would be of no more value than a groat quickly, as a groat when the lease was made was worth a shilling as mone is now; and I do not in the least doubt, by the good blessing of God, his Lordship's tender sense of things, and your prevalent and effectual representation, that his Lordship will fully and clearly settle 20*l. per annum*, as his mind to me seems to stand resolved; without taking the 300*l.* of the Office and of Mr. Colson; and to give me the privilege of getting an 100*l.* elsewhere, that his 20*l.* may be made 40*l.* to the living both to me and my successors.—If this should seem unreasonable, his Lordship should be put in mind that, in two years time, his middlemost lease is out; and there is a provision in the last, that 4*l. per annum* more be given to the Rector, which, after a true valuation, is about 12*l. per annum*.—If his Lordship will not do it without, and he is not willing to give up the last lease, or any part of it, but to continue all things in the same state they now are in, then I am willing that the 4*l* (alias 12*l.*) be given up and not demanded by me or any that claim under me, in consideration of his settling 20*l. per annum* upon the Rectory; all which (excepting the 4*l*) shall be acknowledged as his free gift to it.

"Inexpressible are the hardships we labour under by the fall of money; and I may almost say it is the fall of the Church. Therefore, as his Lordship has had no reprizals made upon him, but has enjoyed the whole quietly ever since Sir Lewis Watson the younger's time, for 158 years, and kept me and my predecessors to the bare letter of the contract, though, when we might, we never laid that upon him or family; but have paid money out of our pockets for ease and quietness sake, and all along have paid, and do pay, yearly a quit-rent to the Crown of forty shillings for the whole Rectory; I hope his Lordship will be persuaded to settle twenty pounds *per annum* upon the Living freely, and to let the other 20*l.* if so be it is attainable, come to us by another hand.

severance and peculiarities of Mr. Allen; who, on this subject, even petitioned the King*.

hand.—If I mistook his Lordship, and apprehended him rather as I would have it than he really meant, I can say it is not wilful; and another person, who is familiar with his Lordship, told me that he apprehended him in such a manner, which confirmed my sentiments. I pray God to bless you; and am

"Your most obedient servant, THO. ALLEN, Rector of Kettering."

* "To the King's most Excellent Majesty, the humble Petition of Thomas Allen, Clerk, Rector of Kettering, sheweth,

"As I am an immediate Tenant to your Majesty's Royal crown and dignity, paying yearly a reserved quit-rent of 40s. to the Right Honourable Allen Lord Bathurst, who, by grant or patent from the Crown receives it in the behalf of your Majesty, which I have now actually paid for about 13 years last past; so the great justice and equity that is in my suit, and the impossibility I labour under to do myself right, without utterly undoing myself and family, any other way than by applying myself to your Majesty, with your Majesty's innate goodness and clemency, will, I hope, render me and my suit objects of your favour and tenderest compassion.

"Now so it is, may it please your Majesty, that one Anthony Burton, S. T. B. my predecessor in the Rectory of Kettering, being Chancellor or Vicar General to Dr. Edmond Scambler, Bishop of Peterborough, 1st December, 7 Eliz. 1565, confederating with his then Patron Edward Watson, esq. ancestor of the present Earl of Rockingham, made a lease, according to the bad custom of that time, to his Patron's eldest son, Mr. Edward Watson, of Rockingham Castle in Northamptonshire, of one hundred years, to commence after the expiration of some former lease made by some former incumbent, 57 years after the said time, *viz.* Sept. 1, 1622, reserving out of a Living worth at this time about 250*l. per annum*, only 36*l. per annum*, with rooms, for which 4*l.* was allowed, in all 40*l.*; which said one hundred year lease expired Sept. 1, 1722, having firm articles and covenants in it for the resignation thereof into the Minister's hands that should be the then incumbent. And, not being content herewith, he the said Anthony Burton, contrary to the said agreement, makes another lease, 1st of March, 11 Eliz. immediately before the Act for prohibiting such practices, of 80 years longer, to expire 1802, reserving only 40*l. per annum*, without mentioning of chambers or rooms for the Minister's use, tying him in this as well as in the other to pay all taxes and subsidies issuing therefrom, ordinary and extraordinary; which said sum of 40*l.* was a great allowance, as the value of money was then, and equal to 160*l.* now. Which I prove thus. In the 100 year lease, which expired but five years ago, I was to pay but 10*l.* to a Curate in case I did not serve the cure myself, which I cannot get done now under 40*l.* so that as 10*l.* is to 40*l.* a now curate's, so 40*l.*

rent

In 1733 he published, "The Christian's sure Guide to Eternal Glory; or, Living Oracles most

rent is to 160*l.*; insomuch that, if all taxes ordinary and extraordinary should amount to 50*l. per annum*, I should have 110*l.* clear, to maintain myself and family, according to the true meaning of the lease. This would be doing justice and equity indeed—if the Lady Sonds, the present guardian to her children, being minors, would let me enjoy my rents as she enjoys hers: that is, as money is now, and not as money was in Queen Elizabeth's reign. This justice I must implore of your Majesty, having in vain sought it at her Ladyship's hands; but that which grieves me more than all is—foreseeing that the last lease mentioned no rooms for the Minister's use, and fearing I should be deprived of them, I contracted with Lewis the late Earl of Rockingham, by the intervention of his Brother the Honourable Mr. Wentworth, to pay 3*l. per annum* for rooms, he not being willing to pay 4*l.* I accepted his offer for fear of disobliging him; and 3*l. per annum* has been paid the latter part of the said Earl's time, and by the Lady Sondes herself to Michaelmas 1726: upon the denial of which, I not only wrote many affectionate letters to her, letters filled with substantial reasons against such proceedings of hers, but also most solemnly made protestation against it."

By a Letter written to his Brother, Mr. John Alleyne, Warden of Dulwich College, Aug. 11, 1726, it appears, that they jointly possessed some property in houses at Oxford, built by his Father in 1693; which were then under mortgage to "Madam Stonehouse, of Patney, Wilts," for 250*l.* which had been lent by her father (Mr. James Stonehouse) at the time the houses were built.

He renewed his application, May 11, 1727, in a long Letter to Lady Sondes; which, after much humble entreaty, and not without some hints of "the sin which she would incur, endangering her soul," thus concludes: "I pray the Almighty to bless your Ladyship with a spirit of wisdom, holiness, and courage, to see what makes for you, and what against you; and that you may choose the former and reject the latter; that you may be taught of God, and not need to learn of Hesiod, an Heathen Poet, that the half of an estate, with innocence and safety, is a great deal bigger than the whole with sin and danger; and may the same keep you in his truth now and at all times."—A similar Letter "to Lady Monson," March 15, 1731-2, ends thus: "Did your Ladyship truly know what you heap upon yourself and your dear son, a minor, and at present ignorant of all these truths, by detaining from me what I both could and would advance God's holy Truths by, and do signal service to His great name withal; you would not rest one single moment in that state, and with those detentions. Your Ladyship would be freer to refund than I to receive what properly are the rights of God. I would desire your Ladyship not to think light of these matters, so much importing your and your children's good."—Again, to "the Lady Monson,"

Feb.

comfortable, holy, and instructive, of the Lord Jesus Christ from Heaven, in his Royal Embassy to the

Feb. 27, 1749-50, he says, "Most Noble MONSON; I put this to your honour and conscience before God and all good men. How can you endure to have it said, that your worthy Father lived hospitably and charitably, at the expence of poor Parsons and their rights —as I and my children, as well as those of my predecessors, can say it truly; and besides, obstructed God's honour, and this Nation's spiritual improvement, with the profit of their works.—As I am alive, though full 67, and the wealth of the *Rockingham* family is not gone to that of *Malton*, it is not too late to retrieve these fearful damages, if justice and equity be alive in your heart, and of your son's. None can see the Lord's face without these; and whether I shall live to see your son's return is a great hazard (see Psalm lxxxix. 14). Therefore let both the dead and the living plead in my behalf for some immediate supply; not a penny of which shall come into my own pocket; yea, by my hand, you give it God and his Church; for I shall print with it these two small works, in order to introduce some greater: 1. 'A General Practical Catechism;' 2. 'The Itinerary of *Rabbi Benjamin*.' *If your Ladyship will so far honour God as to send me 200l. immediately, I will lay it all out, and dedicate this last to your Family.*"—One more Letter, June 25, 1751, to "the Hon. Laurence Monson Watson," shall here close this long story: "Honourable Sir, As I acknowledge you my Patron, I hope you will do a Patron's part by me, and not let me continue so much embarrassed and embroiled with the cares and burthen of a divided Parish, and not let me have my own to enable me to sustain the place and station I am in with honour. The Living of Kettering, that is, the Parsonage and Great Tithes, ought to have been restored to me that year that Earl *Lewis* and Earl *Thomas* died; for the *Rockingham* family have but two leases of the Parsonage that they dare shew, or let be seen by men of probity; the one of 100, and the other of 80 years; add these two together bring it to the year 1745, when the two Earls died, and Thomas made his will, and gave you the lease which was then run out."—After repeating the old grievances, he concludes: "Who would lose so rich an inheritance as Heaven, for not doing as he would be done by? Was *Edward Southwell* esq. to enjoy what you have, I should not have two words with him about it: I am assured by 'Squire Hill, an intimate friend of his, that he has built and endowed a very fine Chapel near St. James's Park; for endowing and robbing the Church are two very distant actions—so act well by me I pray you, that God may act well by you here and hereafter. I am in my 70th year, and so beg an equitable and speedy answer."—This was followed by a regular "Complaint (in Chancery) of Thomas Allen, against the Hon. Lewis Watson, alias Monson, esq. Member of Parliament for Kent, and Patron of the Parish Church of Kettering; whom Thomas late Earl of Rockingham (who died in 1745) by will made

Seven Churches of Asia, as delivered to St. John after his Glorification; containing, 1. the Names and Titles wherewith he was, is, and must be honoured in Glory; 2. the Comforts and Instructions which all Churches need for their Increase in Faith and Holiness; 3. the wonderful large and gracious Promises of eternal Life, to encourage all Men to persevere and conquer; 4. Prayers and suitable Devotions, to render the whole most suitable and acceptable. Printed for Francis Jefferies. To be had of the Author; or his Son, Edmund Allen, in Bolt-court."

By the Letter printed below, addressed "to Samuel Brewster, esq" it appears that in 1746 he had been engaged in compiling an "Universal History*."

made his heir, as being his aunt Margaret Monson's Son."—The Rector's "Complaint" proved ultimately successful. The Lease of the Rectory was terminated, and therefore could not be supported.

* "DEAR AND WORTHY SIR, *Kettering, Dec. 20, 1746.*

"*Andrew Millar*, the Scotch Bookseller in the Strand, who broke his promise to me and the two Osbornes, advertises in almost every Newspaper, their 'Universal History,' reprinted in twenty volumes octavo,—whereas mine, besides being better, will make seven volumes, reaching down much further than theirs, as I suppose, *viz.* to An. Chr. 835, or the history of 4842 years from the Creation.

"That Flamborough the Printer, to whom I would have desired you to step for me, proves bad and treacherous. I am glad you did not go, and I ask a thousand pardons for my rudeness.

"All my trust is in Mr. Gardiner, and you, and my dear Son, under God and the Father, for enabling me to go through with publishing this work to the world. You alone shall be the arbitrator and decider between Mr. Gardiner and my Son. As my Son is the Heir of the copies, let Mr. Gardiner apply his helping hand till they pay their own expence, as I doubt not but they will do it after the first quarter of a year.

"I have great demands for it all England over, and, after Mr. Gardiner, and you, and my Son, have altered the Proposals from a monthly to a weekly publication, I will advertise the alteration in Stamford, Northampton, Gloucester, Salisbury, Nottingham, and Reading Mercuries, as before; — so that they, being already apprized of the goodness of the Work, will not be offended, but pleased with the alteration. I have great expectations of help from the Lord Duke of Montagu, the Duke of Marlborough, the Lord Trevor his father-in-law, Lord Northampton, and Lord Halifax. I am glad to see Mr. Gardiner print works for himself, independent of the Booksellers; and glad I should

In 1753 he published, "A Proposal for a free and unexpensive Election of Parliament Men; humbly submitted to the Consideration of the Legisla-

should be to see my Son his equal and partner, or at present his assistant. If my copies, my money, and estate, can make him his partner, I shall not be slack to promote him with my power. I have but one daughter besides; I wish I could marry her to some worthy person, equal to herself;—and then they will have my all.

"I will press hard once more for 150*l.* of the Duke of Montagu, who, in equity, owes me more than that." Mr. Hodges would have undertaken it, if he would have paid so much, last Midsummer, and made a general publication all over England, as Stephen Austin did for Stackhouse; but the Duke would not pay me, nor give nor lend so much, and so the design dropped then.—I will carry it in execution so far as I can. If the Duke of Montagu will not, the Duke of Marlborough will assist me, and so will Lord Tyrawley, late Ambassador at the Russian Court, from whom I received a most gracious letter by the hands of the Duke of Montagu, July 31, 1746. I made an offer to that Lord, of presenting all my Works ready printed, to be translated into the Russian language, and all other my Works unprinted, *viz.* 1. my 'Universal History;' 2. 'The whole Will of God, and Duty of Man, methodically laid down, according to both the Testaments;' 3. 'The Harmony and Agreement between Moses and Christ;' 4. 'The Genuine Works of the Primitive and Apostolical Fathers, Ignatius, Polycarp, Hermas, Clemens, &c. with Notes;' 5. 'God the best Interpreter of his own Law;' 6. 'The Divine Art of pleasing God, and walking with him.' My offer touching these was, that, if he could prevail with his Majesty to print all these at his own Printing-office in Oxford—that, after these six had breathed the English air, I would consent to let them be presented to the Empress of Russia as his Majesty's gift to that Empress, to be translated into the Russian language, for the good of her Muscovite subjects. This offer of mine was made by letter dated in October last; and, though I sent the present of one of my books, yet I have heard nothing from him since.

"Since Mr. Gardiner prints divers little pieces, such as 'The Life of the present Queen Dowager of Spain,' 'Of the Dutiful Behaviour of Maid-servants,' and 'Some Experiments of Water from Dr. Godfrey,' I will add to his store several curious pieces of my own; such as, 1. 'An English Greek Grammar;' 2. 'The English Church Polity vindicated, being a full and candid Answer to Mr. Henley's Appeal to the first Ages of Christianity in Behalf of his Oratory;' 3. 'The Quaker's Catechism, calculated for their Conviction and Conversion;' 4. 'My Latin and English Address to the Jews, to excite them to re-possess Canaan, by accepting it on the Terms God offers;' 5. 'The right Institution of Christian Peace and Unity;' 6. 'My Translation of Xenophon's Memorables of Socrates.'—All these pieces I have ready done.

"What

ture and of the Freeholders of England. To which is subjoined the Freeholder's Warning-piece; with Archbishop Wake's Caution against False Swearing*."

In 1754 he published, "The New Birth, or Christian Regeneration, with the Ground, Nature, and Necessity thereof to Salvation; being the Marrow of Christian Theology expressed in blank or *Miltonian* Verse†, from the Prose of our best and ablest Divines; shewing practically and substantially how Paradise, that is, Man's primitive Happiness, with

"What I want immediately to be done, since the Booksellers are ready to swallow me up by their Advertisement of this day, is, to publish, first, the following Advertisement; secondly, to settle, as near as possibly to the old, new Proposals of printing my work, *viz.* History, weekly, instead of monthly, at Oxford; and to have immediately your and Mr. Gardiner's opinion of the following Advertisement: 'This is to give notice, that the *Archæologia Universalis*, or Sacred and Profane History of the World, being a complete Body of universal History, Theology, and Chronology; with the Vice-chancellor of Oxford's Imprimatur, dated Nov. 19, 1742, is speedily to be put to the press. And that all Readers may see and judge for themselves what it contains, the contents of each single chapter of the first part, which reacheth down to anno mundi 3262, where Dr. Prideaux began, shall be put to the press, price 6*d.* as soon as this appears, with new Proposals for its coming out weekly, instead of monthly, at Oxford; the whole being fully finished and carried on to the death of the Emperor Charlemagne in anno Christi 815, and the recovery of the Spanish Monarchy out of the hands of the Moors and Saracens down to anno Christi 835, containing the compleat History of the first 4842 years, in five distinct periods, and seven octavo volumes.—The whole, as appears by publick testimony, to be most instructive, judicious, and entertaining, to be had at Mr. Gardiner's Printing-office, against St. Clement's Church in the Strand.—Note, the first part completes their sets who have Dr. Prideaux's original 'Connexion' up to the Creation; and the second fully answers their needs who want by it manifold improvements; the third reaches to Constantine the Great's death, anno Christi 337; the fourth to Odoacer's taking Rome in 476; the last is to 835.

"Let this be advertised in the General Evening Post, &c. &c. I will pay the charge by my Son; and send up next the Contents as promised, which must be put to the press, with the Proposals; and let Mr. Brewster arbitrate the charge. THO. ALLEN."

* In this Pamphlet Mr. Allen seemed chiefly to regard Church Matters and Sentiments, and to recommend his own Writings.

† See a Letter on this subject, addressed to Dr. Stukeley, in p. 569; and circulated to "divers learned Schoolmasters."

God's

God's Favour, were lost, and may be recovered by all the faithful in Christ Jesus. Also a practical Elucidation of the Ten Commandments as the original Image of God impressed upon Adam's Mind in Paradise, by Way of Prayer for keeping the several Branches of Duty contained in each. The whole intermixed with holy Doctrines and Christian Methods, adapted to Man's Recovery from Sin to Grace; with a supplemental Key of Knowledge at the End, divided into short Chapters, to help the Memory of young and old, even the greatest Proficients.

"*Except a man be born again, or from above, he cannot see the kingdom of God.* John iii. 3.

"The whole nature of the Christian Religion stood upon these two Pillars, *viz.* the greatness of our fall in Adam, and the greatness of our Redemption by Christ. In the full and clear knowledge of these Truths lye all the reasons of a deep humility, and a total conversion unto God. Printed for R. Manby, John Fuller, and William Owen; and dedicated to Prince George and Prince Edward *."

It was Mr. Allen's practice to have morning and evening prayers daily in the Church. His death

* "The design of these Verses, under God, aims at no less than the regenerating the whole British Nation into whose hands they shall fall; who, as they are partakers of one heavenly calling, eat of one bread, are parts of one body; so ought to have one spirit, and one of their calling to fit them for glory; since

A Verse may find him who a Sermon flies,
And turn delight into a sacrifice.

All that have Mr. Milton's fine Poem, which too abruptly leaves off at our Saviour's conquest over the Devil's temptations, would do well to furnish themselves with this little piece, which completes, or rather realizeth, his design. What it wants of his loftiness is abundantly made up in Truth; and Truth's chariot, even with an Elijah in it, soars higher than any poetic flights whatsoever, but where Faith holds the reins, it cannot fail to give the soul some antipast of its future joys, some transient view at least of the heavenly Canaan, long before its admission into it on the conquest of its spiritual enemies. May God induce the hearts of all Parents and Masters to oblige all those under their charge to repeat at proper times some chapters of it; as David, when he proposed the conversion of his subjects' hearts, took this very method when he composed his Alphabetical Psalms."

hap-

happened whilst thus solemnly employed; and a stone in the chancel is thus inscribed:

"Sacred to the memory of
the Rev. Thomas Allen,
Forty years Rector of this Parish;
who, while performing the public duty
of Evening Prayers in this Church,
was called from his Master's work to his Master's joy,
on Saturday evening, May 31, 1755, æt. suæ 74."

He left behind him a quarto volume in MS, which I now possess *, with the following title:

"Heaven upon Earth, or the Certainty of our Christian Faith and Hope under Jesus and the Resurrection; to help the regenerate Christian, who has begun to live to God, to act and converse here below upon the views of eternal glory: A practical work, fit for all Families, as well as Schools: put into blank or Miltonic verse, for the more easy committing it to memory: And is the second part of The New Birth, or Christian Regeneration, &c. [p. 797.]

"To his most Sacred Majesty George II. King of Great Britain, France, and Ireland:

"May it please your Sacred Majesty,

"To accept of this Second Part of that Poetic Work, the former of which I dedicated to your Royal Grandchildren, Prince George and Prince Edward, last December, 1753, for the regenerating all the British Youth. This carries on the same good design for helping forwards into Glory all the rest of your Majesty's subjects, the Nobility, Gentry, and Commons; if they will but listen to their own true interest, and God's gracious counsels and prescribed

* He was succeeded in the Rectory of Kettering by the Rev. Gilbert Bennett, M. A. who was instituted July 12, 1755.

† I have also in MS. his "Common-place Book," and a Diary of the various events of the last six years of his life, ending May 28, 1755; with a minute of his going "to Mr. Hill, of Rowell, with two Bills in Chancery,—one about his Rectory; the other on Madam Colesworth's gift to her Relations at Weekley."

course

course to all; — if they will be content to exchange some of their temporal satisfactions for those of a more refined *gust* and relish. And as they have here no continuing City, but seek one to come, living as it were here in the suburbs of the New Jerusalem; so it must needs be their duty and interest, to live as so many subjects and citizens of it, and enjoy somewhat of Heaven upon Earth, especially when so thin a partition as this weak body, not above four inches thick, parts the suburbs from the city (I mean our entrance into it)—a less distance by far than what a sea-unicorn lately perforated *."

"It was King David's commendable ambition, not only to rule his people prudently with all his power, but to carry them along with him unto glory; in the use of holy means, such as his Alphabetical Psalms, designed apparently to be got *memoriter*, and to be repeated by Servants and Children, to Parents and Masters, as the following lines may well be, whereby he did as much service to God's true honour and glory, as all the Levites put together. As it is the glory of Physicians, that no patients have miscarried under their care;—so it is of Kings, that no subject of theirs, through any neglect or misconduct in them, missed of the two great ends of government, temporal peace and eternal salvation."

Mr. Allen's son, Edmund, was a worthy and respectable Printer in Bolt-court, Fleet-street †.

* The following account was given by the crew of a ship from St. Eustatia, on their arrival at Edinburgh; *viz.* "In our passage from the Main hither, June 16, 1754, in lat. 15. long. 61. we were struck by a sword-fish, or sea-unicorn, on our starboard bow, which ran his horn through our outside plank (a timber of ten inches thick) and ceiling into the hold, broke his horn off, and left it in the hold ten inches. We reckon that the horn went through 14 inches and a half of solid oak." *Northampton Mercury.*

† He was the next-door neighbour and intimate friend of Dr. Johnson; who, in a Letter to Mr. Nichols, Oct. 20, 1784, says, "I hope we shall be much together. You must now be to me what you were before, and what dear Mr. Allen was besides. He was taken unexpectedly away, but I think he was a very good man."—See "Literary Anecdotes," II. 552; VIII. 417; IX. 753.

*** For the following valuable communications I am indebted to Mr. Justice HARDINGE's very excellent Friend Lady KNOWLES:

" SIR, *Kingsland, April* 18, 1817.

" As a girl of twelve years old, I remember Mr. Hardinge at my Father's house, much delighted with a little musical party, in which my Brother and myself were assigned the principal parts. After this, whimsically enough, we saw little of him, and exchanged few letters, until the discovery I made to him of my taste for Dr. Davies's *Poetry* and *Prose* writing, which I had *copied* in a manuscript book, both to amuse and improve my leisure hours. Fortunately he was the only person who could justly appreciate and draw from the shade a character so sweet and excellent as Sneyd Davies; and in Mr. Hardinge's admiration of him I found a congenial mind, with a superiority of intellect highly improving to me from what it naturally exacted in return, and from this period our correspondence became animated, interesting, and confidential, until WE lost this Patron of the efforts of Genius.

" The confused state in which Mr. Hardinge left his papers, and the haste with which he was compelled to put the whole together as he from time to time received the documents, has, I doubt not, occasioned the following errors in the Lines of Dr. John Davies (the Father of Sneyd) " On the South Sea *."

Stanza 1	l. 2	*pile,* not *place.*
	3	2	*among* our Lords the rabble
		4	The Jews and Gentiles.
	5	3	Oft pawn their jewels for a SUM.
	7	3	But headlong are OUR thriving fools.
	13	1	O Britain! bless thy PRESENT state.
	14	2	And *count their* airy millions.
	16	2	WHO'VE least consideration.
	17	1	A race of Men who T'OTHER day.
	18	1	But should *our South Sea* Babel fall,
		3	The *losers* then must ease their gall.
	19	4	OR money let me tell you.

" Had our worthy Friend but lived a few months longer, I doubt not that he would have classed the whole over again; and, through the means of farther inquiry and scrutiny, he would have obtained more exact knowledge on some points than he could have in the short time he was writing. But, as it is, even an hasty production from Mr. Hardinge's pen, it causes him to live in a spiritual sense to our imagination; and I highly appreciate every original expression, as if still in the enjoyment of his society, and the benefits of his clever and highly-cultivated mind.

" I am happy, Sir, to convey to you something from the pen of Mr. Hardinge. The Poem on Ludlow, I think, you will consider classically good, and elegant in its character and style of moral reflection. The other is ludicrous, and in a playful strain of satire, and which, as it refers to Mr. Hardinge's judicial capacity, may be well introduced as a characteristic feature in Mr. Hardinge's life.

" I am, Sir, your sincerely obliged, C. KNOWLES."

* See vol. I. p. 494.

"ON LUDLOW. BY MR. HARDINGE.

"Again I pace thee, magic Town;
Again recall thy past renown.
Young, as when *first* I could inhale
On these wild banks the Zephyr's gale,
Young, as the Bards that *here* were school'd,
When *Milton's* wand *Arcadia* * rul'd;
Or *Comus* and his midnight crew
Their playful Spirits hither drew;
Where in a mortal habit came
The Genius of the Vestal flame.
A Poet's date is *never old*
As long as ancient feats are told,
Of polish'd arts — of conquering arms—
Of courteous Knights — and Beauty's charms.
In vain his wrinkles and his hair
Point at the chilling Winter *there;*
A mirrour shews him Youth and Spring,
He rides in air on Fancy's wing.
Though churlish *Time* his curtain drew,
The Muse can still *her scenes* renew;
Age at *her* wand, by zeal refin'd,
Leaves all her apathies behind.
The lay of *Milton* I can hear,
And *Sidneys* at my call appear.
Shades of the Hero and the Fair,
That sprang from this inspiring air.
The *martyr'd Patriot's* † genial mind
Is to no centuries confin'd;
Oblivion spares the hallow'd theme,
And *Freedom* shall the note redeem.
Nor lovely *Sacharissa's* bloom
Shall fade in shadows of the tomb;
Nor ages upon ages roll'd
Shall ever in their mist enfold
The *Zutphen* ‡ *Hero's* parting breath,
When all the virtues grac'd his death;
Nor pride shall ever leave a name
So dear to Elegiac fame.
When pageants all are at an end,
As of "*Sir Philip Sidney's friend* §."
Hail, charm of Song, and blessing too;
That life can at a word renew;
And calls on *Time* to disengage
From shadows a departed age;
To give it a substantial form,
A living state, and colours warm.
Away, ye Registers of breath,
Fame has a Giant's arm for *Death*;

* His Masque of the Arcades. † Algernon Sidney.
‡ Sir Philip Sidney. § Ld. Brooke's epitaph.

And

And loud against the dust is heard
Posterity's appealing word—
If Genius can its age disown,
The *Muses*—*never tell their own.*"

"Mr. Hardinge having one day seen his own full-bottomed Wig stripped of its curl, and swept into a corner of a passage—in a disconsolate mood, thus addressed the humiliated state of this judicial ornament as if it could hear him and speak to him:

"Emblem of all state and power,
Wing and feather of an hour!
Injur'd curl! whose awful grace
Once adorn'd a Judge's face;
Once, as frighten'd *Cambria* saw,
Was the Dignity of Law;
When its penthouse overhung
The Judicial Pedant's tongue;
And his venerable head
Could assume the weight of lead.
Then his thunder could appall
Guilt convicted in the Hall;
Then, with a becoming fury,
He could reprobate * the Jury;
Or could point his whipping wrath
At a Felon's *table-cloth* *.
Then protection he could pledge
To a *rag* upon a hedge.
Now the comb, as in despair,
Shuns the abdicated hair;
And the Maid's oblivious broom
Seems to ridicule the doom.
From the lethargy of rest
Who shall raise thy dormant crest?
April soon will pass away;
Oh, beware the *first of May* †!
Rather warn the felon crows,
Where the ripening herbage grows;
Where, though mute, thy sapient form
Still its terror can reform;
Than degrade thee out of Court,
For the gazer's common sport;
Prostituting all thy power
To the mob's insulting hour.
"Thus when hair again was grown,
Sampson made his prowess known,
To Derision's cruel mirth,
By its immolated worth."

* He had censured a Jury for acquitting a Murderer; and had sentenced a man to be whipped for stealing a table-cloth from a hedge.

† Nothing is more shamefully familiar upon these Saturnalia to the common eye than a Judge's Wig upon a Chimney-sweeper's face.

Mr. Justice HARDINGE to Lady KNOWLES.

"MY DEAR LADY KNOWLES, *Aug.* 2, 1815.

"Though I have written you my thanks, which are to accompany your treasure, I cannot abstain from an earlier conveyance, not of my thanks alone, or the best feelings of my heart (which you have entirely won)—but of my impatient as well as insatiable avarice, in soliciting additional indulgence at your hands. I wish and implore that you will obtain for me yourself the 76 lines omitted in the Address by Davies to Milton, which you have only copied in 12 as a specimen of his blank verse, and that you will tell me by return of post, with a direction to me at Brecon, whether 'Vacuna' and 'The Nativity' are in print. The allusions to my Father extend beyond the passages in which he is mentioned by name; for in the letter of Oct. 18, 1744, Davies points at a Latin Ode written by Mr. Hardinge in honour to the two Walpole Brothers, and which Ode Davies turned into English verse at the request of Mrs. Hardinge. The anecdote is in print. But oh, my dear Friend, how you would heighten the value of this fairy-boon, if you would add to your generous presents to me: they will not fail to reach me, and with no cost of postage (not that I should feel it); and inclose, in an envelope directed for me at Walton Lodge, Esher, Surrey, in a second with an address to Lord ——. I am, dear Madam,

"Your most gratefully affectionate and faithful servant, G. H."

"MY DEAR MADAM," *Brecon, Aug.* 6, 1815.

"Your Ladyship, I trust, has by this time received into your own fair hands 'The Nativity,' and the Lines to my Uncle. From the latter (in Davies's hand I believe) may I solicit a copy at your first leisure, directed 'Brecon Circuit' for a week to come, and then to 'Walton Lodge, Esher.' They are, in my conception of them, *chefs d'œuvres* of Dr. Davies's best manner, standards of their kind, original and unique. I wish that each letter could have its date ascertained, and in a line of march progressively. I am a little disappointed that you have dropt his Greek in the passage from Homer, which Davies applies to Admiral Vernon. Now this Greek I long to possess; and as your taste is of Grecian character, I expect that you should at least know its alphabet; but, if you are afraid of such blue stockings, your eldest Brother, who is quite at home in these pot-hooks and hangers, will relieve you.

"How I long to visit Kingsland! and could we but discover these treasures together, it would be great happiness to me. I retain Phelps's letters until I can have leisure to copy them. Your manuscript book I destine for a conveyance from hence through Mr. Spencer, of The Hay, who is an Attorney of eminence and repute. I have

I have no doubt that you will receive it very soon and safe. I beg my regards to Sir Charles Knowles, and your interesting Sisters, to your Brothers, and all that you love. Believe me, dear Madam, your ever grateful and obedient servant, G. H."

"MY DEAR AND GENEROUS FRIEND, *Aug...*, 1815.

"I give you no quarter for your *six weeks;* and I cannot forgive them,—or *six days,* or *six minutes.* I wish you to resemble your likeness Ariel in speed as well as in grace and spirit. By the way, it is curious enough that *Shakspeare* leaves the sex of that personage equivocal, but I am convinced it was *yours*; and that, when you shall be disengaged from your preferable objects, you will be as rapid as the telegraphs between Portsmouth and London, which report in three quarters of a minute a full answer.

"At present, my filial enthusiasm tempts me to solicit the original of my accomplished Father's letter, and shall rely upon your wing. I thank you most gratefully for your sweet letter, and for all the magnificent help to me which it half pledges to my hopes.

"I heard at Presteigne, that in its church Thomas lies interred. The inscription-plate upon his monument has been shamefully pilfered and lost; but a Mr. Grubb, a Divine, who resides there, tells me that he has a copy of the inscription, and will send it me. Thomas, I am sorry to add, was not correct; for they tell a most laughable anecdote of a discovery made in the vicarial house, which I must not relate, but which terminated in a singular talisman of good fortune. A servant boy was the accuser, and proved his charge by a ludicrous expedient. The Vicar in a rage drafted him off to the charge of a pot-boy in London. In process of time his master became an opulent wine-merchant; the boy became his favourite, was enriched, married the widow, and became the father of a gentleman who is now an East India Director.—I sit cross-legged for another letter from you.

"Best regards to Sir Charles Knowles. Adieu. G. H."

"You are what I call a *dear soul,* which, in my language, conveys the inseparable union of esteem, love, and friendship, refined as well as animated by the universal claims of your sex upon ours. I have just received your most obliging letter of the 11th, so lively are the rambles of Lombard-street! You are very good in wishing to obtain for me the original of my accomplished Father's letter to his accomplished friend Davies. They were congenial spirits. We have all of us our blemishes; that of Davies, and I happen to know it, was a miscalculated ambition, accompanied by a pensive but irritable and self-corroding pride. Though of retired habits, and quite ignorant of the world, he thought himself a persecuted victim of the opulent, because he was not a Dean or a Bishop. Having a fine ear, an admirable taste, a religious and moral character, an exemplary life, and amiable manners, he perverted his judgment; and embittered the social temper of his heart, all purity and benevolence, by a false measure of himself and the world. This, in truth, was malady; and

and it will not have escaped your discernment that some traits of it appear in his address to Cornwallis. Nothing was more unjust (if his mind had then been itself) than his pique at my Uncle Lord Camden, who loved him dearly, and admired him with enthusiasm. If you cannot find the original of my Father's letter, we must accept the copy in your hand as the substitute,—but with some fear that you have dropped here and there over it some flowers of your own, to make the Son prouder of such a Parent; such are often the arts of benevolence. I have not Whaley's Poems, though I have seen them. My Father addressed a Sapphic Ode in Latin to Sir Robert Walpole, which is published in Mr. Coxe's History of that Minister; and he wrote in Latin too an Ode in honour to Horace Walpole, the Minister's Brother, which is published in the same Mr. Coxe's Life of that Brother. If the Ode '*Anonymous*' be in English, it is not written by him; but I should think, from one of Davies's letters, that he had made an English version of a Latin Ode written by Mr. Hardinge in honour to the two Brothers. You must not confine your *agaçeries* to Kingsland; but will, I trust, for my sake, extend them, as I am informed both Mr. Evans's brothers are up to the chin with curious manuscripts of Davies, Thomas, and Co. I shall thank you most gratefully for the loan of the Poems, directed for me to the care of Mr. Austen, 10, York-street, Covent-garden.

"May all your wishes, dear Madam, be accomplished; and may you be as happy as you are good, clever, and pleasing. Can I ask any thing better for you of the Fairies? Farewell. G. H."

"DEAR FRIEND, *Aug.* . . , 1815.

"I was going to say *Angel;* for I never could understand why Angels lose their proper and genuine sex, which is yours in our pictures of that spirit; even *Milton,* who was in general a tolerable enthusiast for his *Heroine,* is *ungallant* enough to say,

'The Angel ceased, and in Adam's ear
So charming left *his* voice, that he awhile
Thought *him* not speaking.'

In *my* edition of the Paradise Lost I correct the *error,* and say in the margin for *his* and for *him* read *her*; nor have you put me out of conceit with my amending critique. — *Apropos,* This reminds me of Davies's address to that inspired creature, whose manner few modern Poets have caught with a more exquisite accuracy of ear and of taste. The airy letter of Lord Camden, which you have quoted, is pleasant and kind; and very little after the date of it, Dr. Davies alarmed his friends by a morbid state of nerves and mind. His very countenance marks it in the Picture; for the complexion is flushed, and the eye prominent, but the features are elegant and pleasing. I really believe that he was a perfectly good and benevolent man. The words under the Print of Lord Camden, which you have quoted, are curious; for they are the offspring of Dr. Johnson's pen, who *hated liberty,* except his own, to be the legislator and the despot of

of his own little Senate. I believe the Verses to Sir Robert Walpole are by Mr. Whaley. I know that Dr. Davies translated into English verse an Alcaïc Ode of Mr. Hardinge, and I believe it is in the very Poem which he commends in a letter to Thomas.

"Best regards to Sir Charles Knowles, and the *tutti quanti* in Sisterhood and Brotherhood."

"MY DEAR LADY KNOWLES, *Aug...*, 1815.

"I shall value the loan of Whaley's Poems very much, if those of *Davies* are emendations of his earlier Muse, and not copied into Nichols's volumes. If you *had lived* half as long in the world as the Hermit has lived in it, you would not be surprized at the dissimilarity of all kinds between the most intimate friends. John Dodd and *Whaley* were congenial spirits; but, as far as I could judge, Dodd had not the ray of a talent except as a Bacchanalian or a libertine; yet he was Camden's friend as well as *Davies's*. Dr. Thomas, of Presteigne, as the gossipers report in *their* traditions of him, was not so *correct* in his *loves*, or *rather* passions, as in his *classical taste*. I am afraid that we differ upon Fielding (another intimate friend of Lord Camden). I give as little quarter as you do to his indecorum; but I love his characters in every scene, as I love those of *Shakespeare*, and for the same reason. I beg you will read an Edinburgh Review of this year upon the subject of this wonderful Writer; yet even this admirable Critic has omitted what, I think, elevates him the most, *his dramatic evolution of his plot*. There Shakespeare himself is only *equal* to him; and every other Dramatist leagues behind him or below him — they are confused, hurried, abrupt, and flat. *Molly Seagrim*, *Mrs. Waters*, and *Lady Bellaston*, are odious in their details; but there is a depth of character and of nature in them, degrading as they are to the hero, especially the last, and quite superfluous. But of all problems, not one is more difficult of solution than Evelina and Cecilia in *their* pictures of low characters. It is a wonder of the same cast inverted, with Fielding's portraits of delicacy and virtue. He was coarsely vicious, and Miss Burney elegantly virtuous. *Les bas bleues* are in English Moliere's '*precieuses ridicules*' in French, but less *entrées*. Mrs. Piozzi is the essence of the character (till that fatal *mésalliance*). In a more serious cast Lady ———— is no less absurd. Her passion is argument, and the anatomy of *skeletons ready made*. A lady once at cards with Dr. George, an Eton school-master, recited four or five Latin verses.—'You see, Doctor,' she observed, 'that I should make no despicable figure at your school.' 'Madam,' said he, 'if you were in the lowest form of the upper school, I should lay you upon our block for that recitation, which contains in three lines two false quantities, and the same number of concords equally false!' But these are the farce and grotesque of *belles esprits*. No reason can be imagined why the most amiable and feminine characters, without one atom of *conceit*, may not be embellished by literature, and by taste in classical pursuits. They

They have by nature an acuteness and a docility, and, above all, a tact superior to the competency of the other sex; their judgment is more correct, their taste is more delicate, and their eloquence more *coulant de source*, more truly genuine. I have a first *Cousin* (who was also a first love) the daughter of Lord Camden. Her vein is inspired, and her style is her own; as original as Ariosto or Shakespeare, and as unprepared; but glowing with genius, fancy, and wit, exempt from all pedantry and affectation;—yet she is playful in manners; domestic, though in a brilliant sphere; and a careful mother of a numerous offspring. This allusion brings naturally her illustrious Parent before us; and I cannot express how I enjoy Davies's letter to him.

"You ask if men of genius are to be afraid of one another; not in the least, is my answer;—but I can give a key to Davies's fear of my Father. His *premier abord* was cold and severe; his countenance heavy and sour;—but, when the ice broke, and clouds took their flight, he was the best company imaginable. There is a lurking vanity, and a low-spirited kind of pique, in some of these early effusions. By the way, amongst other objections to a public school (but all of them outweighed by its advantages) it is not one of the least that it creates inordinate and jealous ambition.—The date of Davies's letter rather puzzles me;—as I should think, in 1748, when Pratt was 34, he had ensured in some degree his future honours, though he has often told me that his progress at the Bar was the reverse of encouraging. The ridicule upon the dullness of the Bar is very unlike what he wrote in the immortal Poem three or four years further back. I can even in this letter see the germ at least of discontent, and of incipient misanthropy. The allusion to the '*Grand Cyrus*' delights me, and it shews what an early passion for these romances my Uncle entertained. He had read them all through; and in his old age read all the novel trash with avidity, if he saw in the last page that it was to end happily; for he could not sleep after the death-bed scene of a heroine,—so ridiculous are clever and good men.—You talk of leaving Ludlow; not, I hope, finally. Best regards to my host.—Adieu."

"DEAR MADAM, *Sept.* . ., 1815.

"I beg your kind and gracious acceptance of the enclosed, as a keepsake. I hope Sir Charles received his Print of the Monument: and I shall be a little piqued if he does not honour it by giving it a conspicuous niche in your best apartment. If I *dared*, I would send you my verse upon Ludlow. In a collection of my loose papers, to which the label is *Chaos*, I found a tattered fragment of Lines to my Father by Dr. Davies. I send them as I found them, in hopes to fish up the rest hereafter. They are beautiful, and will interest you, because you are enamoured of the Poet. But, oh! when is the remainder of the Rhapsody to come? The old are in haste for all pleasure in their power, because their time is to be short. *Youth* can

can *afford* to *wait*. Have you ever read the Sidney Letters, published in two folio volumes by Collins? You will there see the love-letters of a Lady Leycester to her husband; they are perfect specimens of delicate and bewitching tenderness, gracefully and sweetly expressed, with a native eloquence peculiar to your sex. I have copied some of them; and, if you will be *a good little girl*, you shall have a peep at them *un beau matin*. She was the Mother of the immortal Sacharissa, upon whom Waller breathed his fairy muse. The loveliest of all his poetical gallantry is in her portrait, as compared with Amoret, another of his innocent seraglio. But Sacharissa's Husband, the Earl of Sunderland, was of so amiable and of so interesting a character, that one is angry with her for marrying again. He was killed in his youthful prime at an early period of the Civil War, and his letters to his Wife are full of playful spirit. By the way, from these letters, and one of Lady Leycester's to her husband, it appears that Charles the First, instead of being the Saint his partizans would have him thought, or the fine gentleman of graceful manners, was coarsely improper in his mode of addressing ladies at his own Court, and fond of that style which made them blush. But above all the gems in this constellation of them is the letter of Sacharissa's Father to her upon the death of her Husband. It is the sublimity of good taste, good principles, and good affections: every word in it is gold. It happens oddly enough that Sacharissa terminated through her second Husband in my Lord Chief Baron Smythe, whom I perfectly recollect, and who was the *ugliest* man of his day.—*Apropos* to Sidney. I hope you have read Sir Philip Sidney's Life by Zouch. Sir Henry's letter to him, when a boy, is a *chef d'œuvre*;—never had such a Parent a Son, who reflected such honour upon him.

"Adieu, dear Lady Knowles."

"DEAR LADY KNOWLES, *Sept.* . . , 1815.

"I send you a little *jeu d'esprit* of Dr. Davies's Friend, and a letter of mine a hundred years old alluding to it;—be so good as to return them soon. I annex to these one of the loveliest compositions that ever saw the light, and which deserves a very handsome niche in your *Album*. It appears to me a perfect model of delicacy, wisdom, and a sympathizing heart; but you will perhaps write a copy of it, and return this copy to me, or will keep it in exchange for your own, which, as your gift, I shall proudly cherish. I have seen in the sixth volume of Nichols's Collection of Poems, what I suppose to be an *élite* from Davies in Whaley's Poems, and as a part of it the address to Milton, which is a gem. The Verses to Lord Camden, at the back of the Antiquary's picture, are, I think, much the worst (as the other verses are *much the best)* of *all* his works. Do they not prove that his faculties were then impaired, and that his nerves had been shaken? The allusion to his own independence had the aspect of a *hint* for that preferment, which he *affects* to disdain; and, if coupled with his *complaint* that he did not obtain it, surely marks too

much

much of *this world* for a *poetical spirit.* I am, with grateful sentiments of esteem and regard,

"Your affectionate servant, GEO. HARDINGE."

"I hope, dear Lady Knowles, that our *affections* do not cross one another, as our Lombard-street *agaçeries* have done. The very day after I wrote you a *volume*, I received your interesting letter. You make me say, as I said when a happy infant, that I love *all* my favourites the *best.* When your kind attentions to me solicit preference in battle-array, perhaps, to leap out of the dilemma which these competitors present, my best rule would be, to love *the last* best *except that which is to follow it*, and which I determine to like *better still.* But, as Davies cannot vindicate *Milton* against your heresy respecting his notions of *your sex*, I *dare* not make the effort, though piqued *au vif* at a calumny so graced by the pen. If there ever existed a Poet who loved *you* the *most* and the *best*, Milton has acquired that pre-eminence. Oh that I had no task more difficult than to make this proposition clear. There is not such enchanting intercourse between the two sexes to be found in the circle of the Muse as in Paradise Lost. Imperious, indeed, must be a woman's claim upon man, if she is not satisfied; these instances crowd upon me. But Adam's gallantry to his wife, and her sweet affections to him, have transported me so as to make *every scene* of their endearments a competitor for the wreath, till *distinction* is lost in *praise.* I had occasion to quote him at *Brecon*, where he said *Heaven's last best gift:* the most exquisite sonnet that a feeling heart ever inspired, and written by him, will plead for him. And what is your opinion of his reconcilement with Eve? or with ten thousand passages in which he draws her bewitching portrait? What can be more delicate than when he softens her absence from the conferences of Adam and the Angel, by telling us that it was no want of *capacity* or of *taste* for the sublimity of the Angel's instruction, but her *preference of Adam* as the *reporter* when she alone was present with *him.* Were I to enumerate passages of his enamoured, his adoring homage to your sex, I should crush a form so delicate as his accuser by the weight of his trophies, like the fall of the helmet in 'The Castle of Otranto.' When I hear Milton's want of gallantry to your sex arraigned, I do not read Johnson, who hated him, but I read the Poet himself; and if a thousand calumniators like that malevolent Critic would swear to me that he was a cold parent of his daughters, or a tyrannical husband, I would run away to 'Paradise Lost,' where he adores the sex: and yet he wrote that Poem in a libertine age, which not only held the sex in contempt, but made it contemptible by its levities and vices. I fear you are embittered against Milton's domestic life by the malevolent and wicked bias of Johnson, who asserts without proof, as the bile prompts him.

"Between ourselves, I cannot admire Johnson's head or his heart. A very different man, Thomas, the celebrated French writer of *Lives*, has received one of the most charming compli-

ments

ments from the only modern Frenchman whom one loves at one's heart, Marmontel. The whole passage is beautiful, and full of grace; but I select this one paragraph: 'L'austerité de ses mœurs avoit passé dans son eloquence, pour la rendre plus simple: il auroit craint de l'amoller.'—See what a Mother I had! I send you a little sketch of her character.—Adieu."

"MY DEAR LADY KNOWLES,

"I took the lines upon Chaos to be those of Milton, with here and there a mistake in the copy; the imitation is good. S. C. is a prince of ballad-makers; and it is no very easy vein, be assured. I have dabbled in it, as in every other style, but never pleasing even myself. I told a lover of paradox one day that *I was too clever to be vain*; he said *it was a bull*, and I convinced him by a *chain* of reasoning that it was *none*. Tully, indeed, says, with infinite archness, that Philosophers have written, upon the contempt of glory, volumes to which they affix their names! What a personalist is Milton in the 'Allegro;' in the 'Penseroso;' but they are feathers to 'Paradise Lost.' There is another miracle in the genius of his prophetic taste. He has described, in describing Eden, the *perfection of the modern landscape*, when all the *models* of his age were *stiff and prim*. In Walpole's Life of Kent, the painter, the architect, and place-maker, you will see this well brought forward and marked. I should like a short bird's-eye view of Davies's career, which you can easily obtain, or perhaps have obtained. Don't you think, like other *parvenus*, I have a tolerable share of the imperious? I am not very unlike a character in 'As You Like It,' when, by the help of Prince Florizell's fine clothes, he becomes a Dignitary of the Court, and plays off all the airs of greatness. Who were Davies's friends besides Pratt, Neville, Dodd, and Phelps? who wrote his epitaph? &c. &c. In short, my dear Madam, whatever you can learn without giving yourself too much trouble, I intreat you to communicate, upon Imogen's horse, or by a telegraph, or a balloon with a rudder and sails; for I am very *impatient*, and am only deliberate in the perseverance of my attachment, gratitude, respect, and esteem for Lady Knowles.—

"Adieu,—*au revoir*.—You shall have a better 'Ludlow*' soon."

"MY DEAR LADY KNOWLES, *Sept*. . . , 1815.

"In Whaley's Poems I see nothing to interest me, except what I had previously acquired, but the lines to Cornwallis; to Timothy Thomas, of Presteigne; upon Archbishop Williams; Vacuna; and, What ken mine eyes;—(all which I believe are in Dodsley); but my obligations to you are the same. The lines to my Uncle are there word for word as in your copy in Davies's hand. The Cyclops I do not admire; but these five are truly poetical and original. *I will write his Life, and put it into the endless volumes of that benevolent creature Nichols*, if you will pick up all the materials from Davies's relicks, dead or living. But I wonder that your acute sagacity of insight into character

* See Mr. Hardinge's Verses on Ludlow in p. 802.

was

was not struck by the lines to Cornwallis. Read them again; and if you can see no vanity, no ambition or pique at want of preferment, I shall be surprized. My Uncle and the Camdens, I know, perceived that Davies was become fretful and captious; but the Chancellor loved him dearly, and was more sinned against than sinning in the turn which their friendship took, but which, I believe, terminated in sullen feeling on the part of Davies, under irritation of low spirits. I have read all the *Phelpiana* you sent me. These picturesque amateurs are very entertaining when fresh, like the volume just published of Eustace. There is infinite vivacity in this writer; and he has no affectation, he has an excellent taste, and seems an excellent scholar. Can you forgive the rhapsody and chaos of this volume? If you can, forbearance admits of no superior degree, and Job hides a *diminished* head. The *Shobdoniana* are admirable, but I am innocent of the notes which you commend so much; they are all, as far as I can recollect, from the pen of the same personage.

"I possess Davies's lines to my Father complete, but in chaos. They are equal to any thing of that sweet Poet. N.B. I could get, I believe, an engraving from his portrait in my cousin Lord Camden's possession. Never existed a more curious little dear than you are; how you could whisk, like other Fairies, through the key-hole into Waller's *boudoir* so as to discover these jewels, I cannot imagine. Waller is a favourite of mine; for polished gallantry he has no competitor. 'Go, rose; tell her,' &c. is the loveliest grace of the Muse. Your comparison or contrast of Petrarch to Waller is worthy of the heroes. It is neat, luminous, and just. But there are other features of difference. Petrarch had more *fancy* and more zeal. Every thing in Waller is a *minuet de la cour*; but Petrarch is wild in his passion, and is never tired of it, though, as *infidels* think, he tires *others*. It compels him to explore all the soul of harmony, and the varieties of the Muse. He is often *quaint*, and, in a bad sense of the word, Italian; but, with astonishing compass of genius and of taste, he sustains the subject *in general*, as Madame de Sevigné in her bewitching prose makes *her* one subject of parental affection, ever interesting, ever new. Besides, Waller as a gallant or a courtier is nothing. His conceits upon other subjects are as dull as they are puerile. What think you of this:

'Under the tropic is our language spoke,
And part of Flanders has receiv'd our yoke!'

He did not care sixpence for Sacharissa, nor for any others of his poetical seraglio. Your account of her second marriage is the prettiest thing I ever saw. I for one cannot bear second *marriages* in general; but I can easily conceive reasons consistent with all imaginable delicacy for the second union. I am not herald enough to recollect what interval had elapsed, but I rather believe an ample one after Lord Sunderland's death. Her second husband was her neighbour; she might have attached herself to him first as a comforter,—then as an intelligent friend,—then as a parent

a parent or instructor of her children,—till, at an age in which all passion melts into a better-disciplined attachment, she might love him as her tutelary angel — as in that libertine age there is no *tâche* upon her fame, and as her grief must have been deep as well as vehement when she lost the Earl. But I give no quarter to Ephesian matrons. I send you a little *jeu d'esprit*, as one of my ten thousand *etrennes* and other fooleries in verse. Amongst these are the lines upon Manning's design*, written at the impulse of the moment, and meant in part as explanatory of the design, which has often puzzled the common eye. —Adieu."

"*Nov.* 12, 1815.

"Though last not least in love, my dear Lady Knowles, would be a cold praise of your charming letter; for you may be ever sure that your last is loved the best. It is difficult, I own, to say which is the most relished; and like what an epicure in Terence calls with delight 'a doubtful repast;' but at best the last has one recommendation—it is present, and the others are comparatively absent; I say comparatively, because to the animated spirit of gratitude obligations like those which you have conferred upon me are ever present. But, if I could be *selfish*, when *you* set me an example so brilliant of your contempt for so despicable a vice, I should prefer the last, because it is the most favourable to me and my romantic objects. But first, pray tell me what made you half angry with me: for though I wish you to be more than half pleased with me, I would at least most assiduously deprecate the smallest portion of your displeasure. Half your anger would fell me to the earth, and without a single blow; perhaps too the more, if I *deserved* (though innocently of design to offend) a heavier censure than your gentle nature could inflict. I wish you could enable me to reach the heir of the estate by a direction to him. I forget when Thomas became Rector of Presteigne, or when he died. Command what I shall do for your *protegé*; and I will be no hobbling Ariel, in defiance of grey hairs. The verse you sent me, in the manner of Anstey, is a gem. Pray give me a detailed account of your Brothers and Sisters. I doat upon *les tableaux de famille.*—*Apropos* to Thomas. If he wrote the Water Poem, I should think he wrote the lines to John Dodd, p. 65, for *four* reasons;—first, they are better than Whaley could write; secondly, because they commend *our* hero; thirdly, because they call him *Gallus*, and so does the Water Poem; fourthly, because they are very like the Water Poem. Here is one reason more than Lawyers generally give, who never give you a number short of *three*. Pray tell me which are the Poems by Davies that I told you were intended by me for his Life: they were, I think, 1. Vacuna, 2. Milton, 3. C. Pratt, 4. Tintern, 5. Williams, 6. Cornwallis, 7. to Whaley, 8. to the Queen of Hungary, 9. the Night Thought, 10. Epithalamium. 11. on the Birth of the first Son, 12. to Aldworth. You say that he alludes in the letters to the Epithalamium. I do not remember

* See these before, in p. 89.

it.

it. You are all strangely deceived upon the nervous condition of poor Davies's mind. You will not forget Miss Seward's picture of him in a letter to me; but I *am sure of my facts*, and they are themes of the most awful morality. I shall take an opportunity of reprobating Miss Seward's conduct to me. Farewell, my friend. Love and best wishes to the *tutti quanti*."

"DEAR LADY KNOWLES, *Nov.* . . , 1815.

"Be kind enough to return the inclosed; and let me know what ground there is for your assertion that Neville of Billingbear was one of Davies's friends, though I have not any doubt of the fact. You see by this letter that Davies wrote the Epithalamium; the Friends born the same day; and the Birth of the First Son, as you had previously marked. But we have discovered who these two friends were, *viz.* Horace Walpole and John Dodd. Is there no letter from *Neville* to *Davies?* What is the evidence that Davies the father wrote the ballad? As my Circuit bag is just at present mislaid, pray tell me again from your delightful book who were all his friends, and upon what grounds you do them that honour. He was a dear soul, and I long to make people love him.—*Apropos.* The passage in his Father's will perhaps kindled the fire of *ambition* in his youthful mind, which else might have escaped from that fatal spur. Is there any trace of the Aldworth visit to Kingsland in 1746? You cannot imagine what an angel he was; the Son is most amiable and good, but the Father was a *Comus without vice.* I am afraid that I am capricious; for I begin to think the letter to Cornwallis the noblest of his works, the most like Milton, and Shakespeare too. It is a wonderful performance, and is a most impressive picture of the conflict in Davies's mind between modest happiness and piqued ambition. I think he alludes evidently to his weak stamina. Pray send *more* dates if you can fish them up. The imitations of Horace are *superlative.* But you have run away, and Ludlow does not seem to catch you—*Que faire?* I send this through the post-mistress of Ludlow; and esteem you dearly, but with a cold that makes me a little too picturesque, with a fountain at command from the eyes. Adieu."

"You have not sent me all Phelps, my dear Lady Knowles, and I wish for the rest. The passage relative to Horace's villa is too curious to be suppressed, and especially if compared with *Eustace* just published on the very same theme. You are, like other precious things, very difficult of access. If I do not hear from you soon, I shall advertise you as an estray. I now lament that I did not even copy every dot of an i out of your book;—heigh ho! and I have lost or mislaid the letter of Davies in the original to Lord Camden! I had made notes of Timothy's dates at Presteigne; but these high winds have blown them away, nor do I know when he died, nor do I possess the inscription upon Davies's monument, without which I cannot proceed hand or foot. If you will send me your dear book once more, I will be a Catholic, and you shall be my Saint. I own that, whatever I

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am upon the Bench, I am as impatient at Walton Grove as an old maid upon tenter-hooks for a new anecdote of calumny.

"I hate Sir John Denham, and begin to think his lines upon Cooper's Hill execrable, because his descendant coaxes you away *from Ludlow and me*, which reminds me of a most ludicrous mock-heroic *en sérieux* in Gray, though much admired (and by me as well as all the world). It is the fourth line of his Church-yard, and represents the ploughman as *leaving* the world 'to darkness and to ME;' which really, if you analyze it, is *perfect nonsense*. Adieu, dear Lady Knowles."

"Your last letter is charming at all points, and if I could like you better, I would. I send you the enclosed with delight. If the Picture comes, I will *engrave it* *, for I know it was *like*. You corroborate my account of it and of *him*, when you say that his colour was flushed. Lady Camden, as well as my Uncle, doated upon it. I wish I knew when you would be in Ludlow again, that I might sit cross-legged, and may dream in that position of the happy day, calculating from thence to York-street, and from York-street hither. I have only *mislaid* the letter of Davies to Camden; all the rest are amenable to your draft at sight. Your vindication of Lord Camden is beautiful, and may in part be just. But he was a man whom a feather would a long time call back to his *youthful attachments;* and I *know* that he was charmed with DAVIES, till the latter took vapourish huff, to the painful distress of the former. Your critique upon Miss Seward is just; but oh that I had nothing worse to urge against her than her inflation of style in prose! In verse, I think, she had gifted powers; but there too she was too fond of new and quaint words or phrases. In prose I think her the essence of a monstrous taste. But she had no heart; her behaviour to me, which I *must* expose to the world, was a base and cruel perfidy, as you will see. Farewell."

"MY DEAR LADY KNOWLES, *Dec. 7*, 1815.

"As I have quite finished the Memoirs of *Sneyd*, so far as the materials in my hand extend, I *implore* you upon my knees to send me *the box* and the book you entrusted before into my care. One of the letters which I did not copy I recollect alludes to a Chaucer sent by Thomas; he was the supplementary *editor* of it, and Tyrwhitt, who succeeded, speaks handsomely of this *Thomas* by name: query, if Urry's Chaucer is not one of the Kingsland books? I have introduced *Aldworth* upon the scene, who was a divine creature, and has written three portrait-characters †, equal to the best in Lord *Clarendon*. I passed one day with him when I was of your age, and thought it heaven.

"Adieu, my inspiring friend. *Baisemains* to Sir Charles, and the innumerables of your house and race."

"DEAR LADY KNOWLES, *Dec.* . . , 1816.

"How I long for the box! No lady in her fifth month can tell. Perhaps in the *Denham* House, Worcestershire, you picked up anecdotes of Sir John. You know the wit of his mercy to *Wi-*

* See vol. I. p. 485. † See vol. I. p. 506.

ther,

ther, whom he petitioned the King to rescue from the rope, for that, if he should be living still, *Denham* would not be called the *worst Poet in England.* — Farewell, my dear Lady Knowles. Best regards to my school-fellow's brother Sir Charles. — My remove at Eton, as it is called, ran thus :

Grenville, Lord Glastonbury.
Sir James Macdonald *.
Knowles.
Tighe.
Fitz-Thomas.
Chatfield.
HARDINGE †.
Collins.
Ranby, living, &c. &c. &c.

* A miracle of talent; he died young abroad.

† Alive, and as young as he was then, in *folly* and in spirits, but 100 in every thing else."

"*Dec.* 13, 1815.

"Oh, my Angel Friend! but Angel is too cold a word (pray give me a warmer if you can spare it) for my thanks and blessings. Never had I such a feast as that which the contents of the box afford me; but it compels me to *new-make* the life; and I am half afraid that benevolent creature Nichols, with all his partiality for me (like that of a shaking Mandarin for his nodding companion upon a mantle-piece) will refuse it, as being too voluminous. The verses you pinned together upon Lestock, &c. are gold. There is nothing better of him or of any one; it is perfect of its kind. I do not much care for the loss of the Oratorio, or of Thomas's Epictetus in verse; but I shall ever lament the loss of the 'Essay on Man,' translated by the two friends into Latin verse; particularly as Thomas corresponded with Pope, who did not select ordinary characters for his epistolary intercourse. I have obtained by magic, which belongs to hermits, two more English Poems; both of them excellent; one to Lord Anson, describing his seat; the other upon a Mr. Adams's Villa near Bath, which last is quite a gem. I have not seen the Caractacus *Extempore*. I wonder your eagle's eyes were not struck by the passage in which Davies goes the romantic length of stating that a man who takes preferment *sells his soul*. The lines to Lord Camden with the Picture are in the same tune. There are two remarkable features of Davies's simplicity. Lord Camden tells him from College, that, if he had been older, they would have chosen *him* for their Provost—*ça va sans dire*. I consider that hint as a good-humoured and *safe eloge*, like many which I have received, — assuring me, first that I should have the Seals, and when they were out of my reach that I might have had them. — Secondly, the pique, operating upon vanity and a weak state of health, in 1766, may have sprung from a similar passage in Camden's letter of an earlier date, in which he laments that he was not *then* able to make him a *Bishop*. This he may have interpreted as a direct promise to make him a Bishop the moment he obtained the Seals. N. B. The Cornwallis account chimes in with Miss Seward. I do not think Davies was ever happy after he lost his Pyramus at Presteigne. Phelps was educated at Winchester, and was tutor to the Duke of Beaufort. Adieu."

"DEAR

"DEAR LADY KNOWLES, *Dec.* .., 1815.

"To thank you as I should is out of all sight, for hope itself so prettily expressed in your lines upon the box of jewels. It is, indeed, not a little striking, that we have lost him in verse and in prose after 1750, the year before he lost his friend Thomas. *All* Thomas's letters would be of use in prompting materials for the Life; but they are dull as *Erebus*. The idea of translating Epictetus into verse appears to me the dotage of a Dutch Critic mounted on a Pegasus who had moulted his wings. I am a convert as to the verses to the Queen of Hungary, and have made room for her Majesty's Poet Laureat in the heavy coach, or, as I fear it will be called, the *waggon* creeping up a sandy hill on Midsummer day. *Farewell, dear friend.*"

"*Dec.* 30, 1815.

"How good you are! — you pelt me with roses, and bury me under them. I have written at least 100 sheets; and by your hint it should seem that I have just begun, though I had closed a second part last night. I had soon corrected the inaccuracy of making Davies the writer of George's character, which is equal to any thing in Plutarch, Tully, or Clarendon. Thomas's character is a very mysterious one; deep in ancient lore when a mere Student of Christ Church, he never touches upon it as Rector of Presteigne. You owe me 500 letters. God ever bless you and your house, all your houses, and all that you love."

"DEAR AMARYLLIS, 1816.

"*I walk in air.* I have all Knoll Hills. I have a translation of my Father's Latin Ode by Davies, an Address to his Home, and an Imitation of Horace to Cranke,—all of them superlative, and all of them gifts to me from Edward Evans, who appears to me a lively and clever man, full of enthusiasm for Davies and me. I owe much to him. Give me joy, and accept it in return. This Translation gives me an opportunity of publishing also my Father's Latin Ode, which Davies himself commends.

"Ever affectionately, ever gratefully yours, G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR LADY KNOWLES, 1816.

"Open all your eyes. If you had a *cast* in one of those *diamonds*, it would be an awkward challenge; but I never discerned any such *égarémens* in the optic nerve *chez vous*. Evans, the Major, has given me Caducan, admirable; verses to Mounteney, in 1737, beautiful; a Latin Ode to *Cranke*, perfect *Horace*; another ditto by Phelps to Davies at Oxford, inferior, but very elegant; verses on Lady Betty Southall's carpet, not inferior to Waller and Prior (grace of courtesy and moral satire united); a poetical address to Lord Bateman; an imitation of Horace, to Cambridge, good as a version, but heavy in its general effect, and much too long. Caducan alludes to some image or idol dug up at Bangor, and presented by Dr. Mills (to Lord Bateman). It is very animated and clever, a kind of mock-heroic. I am still in hopes of more from *Mr. Evans of Brampton*; they

are promised by him through Mr. Price; and then, but not before, I shall take my leave, not I hope of *you*, but of your hero and mine. I almost hope that you and Sir Charles have not escaped from colds and sore throats; they have been so very genteel; — my nose and the fire have not quarrelled once for the last month. Adieu, my dear Lady Knowles.

"I received a letter from W. W. Davies, the heir of the house, a very clever man, yesterday morning, containing much information relative to the Davies family. G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR LADY KNOWLES, 1816.

"I have translated much from the *Italian*, which is my favourite language. I never could understand why, but I can demonstrate the fact, that its *idiom* has more analogy to *ours* than is to be found in any other tongue between any other two languages. I really think, in compass and variety, the Italian Poets beat all the world under their leg. Their faults and vices are their own; they want, in general, depth, and manly energies of thought and phrase, but their fancy, though it sometimes degenerates into conceit, is full of grace and beauty and poetical effect. Some of their petty and half epigrammatic Moralities are beautiful. I saw one the other day (when, like Foote's Dr. Tythe-'em, I was thinking of nothing at all), which I could not forbear to attempt in English. The attempt, and it is nothing more, is annexed. It accompanies 'My first Love' and 'Ludlow*.'—Farewell, dear Lady Knowles.—*Apropòs to the name.* Has not Sir Charles letters and anecdotes of his Father to shew me au *revoir*, and some of his Brother too, my Eton school-fellow, who was in my remove. Adieu. G. HARDINGE."

*MY BIRTH-DAY, TO MY FIRST LOVE.

Again, the destined orbit roll'd,
An added year to life is told;
Nor yet, by mis-adventure cross'd,
Is love decay'd, or friendship lost:
I feel the heart's enlivening ray,
Warm as the sun that gilds the day;
Indulge the mind's creating views,
Make Fancy mine, and chain the Muse.
Though Time upon the form has cast
Unerring marks that youth is past,
Mine is *another natal morn;*
When I was loved, then *I* was *born;*
The day, the hour, on which it fell,
Perhaps thy register can tell;
The *birth-day* that 's preferr'd by me
Is Time's record of *Love* and *thee.* G. H.

HUMAN GREATNESS.

An Alpine oak despised the raging storm,
And rear'd aloft its venerable form;

* See before, p. 802.

Stem

Stern as a rock it seem'd, whose forehead braves
The weight and stroke of Ocean's thund'ring waves.
Its hour is come;—for age, keen foe, disarms
And levels to the earth its giant arms.
Forth issue hordes of peasants from their cave
To revel on the desolated grave.
Their axe redoubles the Herculean blow,
And lays the dissipated branches low.
The head and stem, their havock and their prey,
Torn from the shaking root are hewn away.
The forest mourns in echoes to the sound:—
It is the knell of pride—in emblem found:
Earth laughs at these sad whispers of the air—
Applauding crowds! *your* demi-gods are there. G. H.

*** The following observation on the mind of his Tutor evinces an early penetration into characters, and the deduction made by Mr. Hardinge appears just.

"When I was at College, I committed a fault of spirit enough to justify a pathetic Tutor of the College in this affecting address, 'Remember me, Sir, it is easy to preserve a good character; but nothing is more difficult than to retrieve it.' I loved the man, and the Chesterfield *agrément* of his *preface* half melted away the defiance of the sinner. But, unfortunately, after I had begun to repent, he called me to him again, 'Your *band!* Sir, your band! only half appears; pull out the rest!' Alas! there was no residue to come; it had been torn off by some accident or another. He looked at me tenderly, and said, '*Remember*, Sir,' &c. &c. the same words over again. From that moment I held him cheap, as *wanting light* and shade. G. HARDINGE."

"*Sidmouth, Feb.* 19, 1818.

"These are the whole of Mr. Hardinge's Letters Lady KNOWLES feels justified in giving to the publick. She has several, but interspersed with anecdotes of living characters and private opinions, which compel her to withhold them, though full of spirit, traits of genius, and grace of style."

CHARLES PRATT*, Esq. to WILLIAM HALL, Esq.

"DEAR HALL, *Aug.* 29, 1738.

"I find, by what Hardinge has told you, that a letter is expected from me. I have had my sleep out, have breakfasted, and by this time my phlegm is pretty well dispelled: and I believe, if the talking gentlemen about me will give me leave, I may be able to give you some account of a furious quarrel which happened the other day at Matlock between Hardinge and Lady ——. The lady is about five feet five in height; and about four in breadth; she is fat, and red-faced, eats and drinks immode-

* Afterwards Earl Camden; communicated by Lady Knowles.

rately, is impudent, scurrilous, and ill-bred; swears, and walks like a man. With these accomplishments, joined to a good fortune, and the relick title of a Baronet's widow, which she conceives to be quality, she expects to be the empress of the place where she resides: and though in her behaviour she is more brutish than the most ill-bred man, she demands the complaisance generally shewn to women, whom she calls *her* sex. Such as she is, she rules the country. The ladies are frightened into compliance by her abusive manner of treating every body; the men patiently suffer it by paying *some* regard to what bears even the *semblance* of *womanhood*. This Dragon of the Country, raging, fuming, and eating every body's toast and butter at Matlock, throwing open doors and windows, and putting out fires, to the great grief and annoyance of many invalids (for she, being always hot and fat, needs the fanning of perpetual winds to keep her tolerably cool and dry) at last was attacked and put to flight by that valiant Squire *Nicholas Hardinge*. After dinner one day, a waiter accidentally opening a door which was in his neck, he turned about, and ordered the door to be shut. Our Heroine, as if this was done in defiance to her inclinations, rose up, and in a furious chafe threatened to knock the fellow down if he shut the door. At this behaviour all men and women were abashed except Mr. Hardinge, who, nothing daunted with this treatment, insisted upon his point; and, after she had opened the door herself, got up and shut it. She, mad with rage at this resistance, arose a second time; and, putting the door wide open, spread herself before the opening as determined to defend the pass, and with her vast bulk quite covered the door-case. 'Madam,' said he, 'if you continue there, it will do as well; your Ladyship will serve instead of a door.' 'What mean you, Sir,' said she, 'by comparing me to a door?—I never was so rudely treated before;—you are an audacious fellow.' In this strain she run on, swearing, and calling names with such impetuosity, that Hardinge was obliged to be silent some time.—At last, 'Madam,' said he, 'if what I have done be displeasing to the company, I am ready to leave the room; if not, I think your Ladyship ought.' At this critical juncture, a brother of Mr. Thornhill's, at the other end of the table, cried out that 'he had collected all the votes, and the company were unanimous against her Ladyship.' Here, quite vanquished, she rose; and, looking round her, blackened and disfigured with all those passions which Satan is described to have displayed on Nephates, she left the field, storming, and swearing revenge. Hardinge remained victor. This affair is all the talk at present. Hardinge is much commended as an abater of public nuisances, as well as a mender of bad roads.

Namque etsi nullum memorabile nomen
Fœminea in pœna est, nec habet victoria laudem;
Extinxisse nefas tamen, et sumpsisse merentes
Laudatur pœnas.

"Yours most sincerely, CHARLES PRATT."

Mr.

Mr. Justice HARDINGE to WILLIAM MUDFORD*, Esq.

"DEAR SIR, *Milbourne House, Esher, Nov.* 15, 1812.

"I am charmed† with your book just published‡. *Your* Duke§ is mine. But the debt of obligation which I owe to him is very superior to that which *you* have incurred. I can give him nothing in return but my heart, which he has long possessed, and made his own — *you* can give him your taste, your genius, and your eloquence.

"I knew *Mr. Cumberland* enough to form a tolerably accurate measure of him. He caught at feathers in praise, whether genuine or counterfeited, with a simplicity of self-love unexampled. But of all the sensitive plants I ever knew in a human form he was the most irritable to ridicule, if unequivocally expressed. I have seen him at a moment, in the midst of pathetic gentleness, and the most gracefully endearing philanthropies, changed by a *retort courteous*, but a little too keen for his nerves, into the most ill-bred and captious of all spoilt children, just like a peevish girl. You have drawn him to the life, and with a candour between two extremes, which I have seldom found in a modern painter of character, who is either on the one hand a dispenser of universal beauty, like the gallant Sir Peter Lely, or as dark as a Caravaggio and Spagnolet. He appeared always to me, though a very ingenious man, the most open to ridicule of any human creature; but the most prominent of all temptations which he gave to it was in his military character. His Works are not familiar to me, except such of his Plays (three) as I have seen *acted*, his two first Novels, and his Life written by himself. These five compositions gave to my superficial but unassuming judgment, a high impression of his dramatic powers, for dramatic they all of them are. But the last of them, his 'Life,' struck me as the best for effect, though I have indulged a written laugh at the expence of it.

"I had also the honour to know *Sir* ———, *the* ———, and *the* ———. *The second* will be recorded in *your* note, when the confectioners will claim the rest of her suicide in those ideot volumes which you have reprobated so well. — *The last*, who had infinitely more talent and genius, never had so neat a satire penned upon her as yours, if you knew her avarice. — If you did

* From the Originals, communicated by Mr. Mudford.

† It was in this frank and cordial manner that Mr. Hardinge first introduced himself (if the expression may be allowed) to Mr. Mudford; who had never before enjoyed the pleasure of his correspondence; nor did he ever have a personal acquaintance with him, though letters passed between them with indefatigable rapidity.

‡ "The Life and Writings of Richard Cumberland, Esq. with a Critical Examination of his Writings."

§ Mr. Mudford in 1801 acted as Assistant Secretary to the Duke of Kent. In 1802 he accompanied his Royal Highness to Gibraltar; and since his return to England has distinguished himself by several respectable publications. The Work alluded to was dedicated to his Royal Highness.

not,

not, your comment in allusion to that vice is the happiest casualty and windfall that ever smiled upon a Satirist.

"I have seldom in my life read a book in which taste is more gratified, and the best principles of it are more accurately developed. That you may not think me a sycophant, I shall take the liberty at some future day of stating three or four shades of difference between us. In the mean time, with undissembled gratitude for the delight of reading your volume, and with a desire to be better acquainted with so independent a mind,
I am, dear Sir, your admirer and friend, GEORGE HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Milbourne House, Esher, Jan* 9, 1813.

"I am such an *Addison in love,* that I hate a hard word, and have no prouder ambition than to emulate *him, in style,* as well as to avoid that of *Johnson,* which appears to me the bane of all taste. At *your* preference of the latter I am the more surprized, because *your* style is in general *very like* that of Addison, very *unlike* that of Johnson. It is only where you unconsciously resemble the latter, that my ear at least is hurt, and brushes away that nettle from the monk's tomb. When you '*deterge*' his writings, and prefer '*juvenescence*' to a word full as intelligible, but which has the misfortune to be, what the other is not, an English word — when '*capability,*' a word half-invented by that prince of coxcombs Brown for *sceneries,* appears instead of *capacity,*—I lament that Addison was not a sylph incorporated with your pen just at those minutes, or slept upon his trust.

"The inquiry into Johnson's works appears to me an admirable performance *. He is your hero and favourite; but you are too manly to admire what are (as you think) his faults, merely because they are his; and your panegyric has the discipline of argument.

"I received your kind letter a few days ago, but I whisper Nathan's eloquence in your ear—'Where is 'Nubilia †?'—Why is not a pen like yours in requisition?—Minerva permits none of her gallants to lie upon their pillows half asleep at her side.

"You are gracious to my hermit effusions upon the Russian miracle of last year ‡; but I am like that comic misery of Grumio, which has often convulsed me with laughter when Yates made it alive. To every demand upon me, I have *his* answer, 'It *was* before the frost.' I have written, between sleep and wake, a dissertation upon one of Shakespeare's plays, Measure for Measure; but I have no patience to copy it. Your affectionate GRUMIO."

"DEAR SIR, *June* .., 1813.

"I confess that I admire the eloquence of *style* in the *serious papers* of Addison (whether critical or of a religious cast) as much

* "A Critical Inquiry into Dr. Johnson's Writings, 1802." This was the first work published by Mr. Mudford, and written when he was only seventeen.

† A Novel, written by Mr. Mudford, and published in 1809 as a companion to the "Cœlebs" of Miss Hannah Moore.

‡ "The Russian Chiefs," a Poem, by Mr. Hardinge.

as I admire that which clothes his wit. These papers are occasionally *sublime* as *prose* can make its eloquence; with good sense and with taste: whenever it becomes inflated or too poetical, it rambles out of its department. I would say of Johnson,

——— Professus grandia *turget*.

Profound sense and very ingenious thoughts are in him (to *my* conception at least) buried under what is called *verbiage*, but what in him I would call 'flounce and furbelow.' Many and most others agree with you, but I cannot help my opinions, or *hate a man* for not adopting them—which is more than could be said of half the modern Critics. Ever dearly yours, G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR FRIEND, *Monday.*

"I adopt the title, and am proud of it. The pamphlet annexed is a loan to me. You will therefore be so good as to return it when you have honoured it with a perusal. I shall write again upon the Duke.—Is there no hope of 'Nubilia,' and of 'Cumberland's Life?' I am very impatient for both of them, and am not a little disappointed that you have deposited them in a Chancery-suit, administered by Lord Eldon.

"I beg your acceptance of this Ode, as a keepsake in return for the 'Nubilia' that is to come. Pray direct as before.

"Ever yours, most gratefully, G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR SIR, *Milbourne House, Saturday, Jan.* 14, 1813.

"You desired the signatures of eminent persons *. I sent you some in the letter E. as a *début*; and I did not think it necessary, as Lord Chesterfield's Graces are none of mine, to accompany them with a *billet-doux*. I will send you more, with or without a Gentleman Usher. You *have* Mr. Pitt, I think, already. I have only one *Burke*; and that is unfortunately an *éloge* upon me, so that I am too vain to part with it; but, if you wish to see and copy the signature, you are welcome to it upon the faith of its return. I hope to hear that you are either preferred, or in some lucrative as well as honourable enterprize of your pen. You have talents that will command fortune if you will but exert them.

"You rejoice me with your tidings of 'Nubilia,' and you will infinitely oblige me if you will send her, directed for me, under envelope to Mr. Austen. I will send you in a future note the *names* (of my Correspondents) which are likely to interest you, and you shall return them with a mark set against *your* favourites.

"Ever affectionately yours, GEO. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Feb.* 16, 1813.

"I should have proceeded with my impertinent obloquies upon the dots of an *i*, which might have encountered my censure, and with my as impertinent praise of the numerous beauties in your volume, if the Circulating Libraries † had not reclaimed you out

* This refers to a request made by Mr. Mudford, for the autographs of eminent men, to add to his collection. Mr. Hardinge kindly furnished him with several.

† From which he had borrowed the "Life of Cumberland."

of

of my hands. But I long for you again; and am not without hopes that you will bestow upon me a copy, as well as a 'Nubilia.'

"You are welcome to the Epigram, if you will conceal the Writer of it, which is a debt of honour and of delicacy implied between us. Believe me,

"Your affectionate admirer and friend, G. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Milbourne House, Esher, Wednesday.*

"Catiline said wisely and shrewdly for *his* purpose: '*Idem velle atque idem nolle ea demum firma est amicitia.*' It is a motto for our modern *Patricians* or *Tribunes*. Not so did the first Lord Camelford negotiate with me, when he gave me a seat in Parliament. 'I give it you,' said he, '*upon conditions.*'—'My Lord, I will accept of none, or of the seat fettered by them.'—'Hear me on,' said he. '*My* conditions are, that you shall be as free as air; as independent of all the world as of me.'—*Docility* against *conviction* is another word for a servile and mean spirit. But he who demands it is meaner still. I rejoice that you were ignorant of *Mrs.* ——'s *unparalleled avarice*, because I have reason to think, if you had known it, you would have abstained from that spirited portrait of a Miser, which you have delineated. The shocking and offensive conduct of *Miss Seward*, as far as it reaches *me*, who am the victim not only of her abuse, but of her *praise*, is heightened by the fact, that in a rage against me she demanded all her letters to me in return for all mine to her—who would have thought she had retained copies of the former all the time, and was determined to publish them? If it is false that she *had* these copies, it is baser still. I hope you are mistaken when you say that *Scott* is the *real* Editor of the Letters. But I confess that I differ a little from you as to their merit; for, though I laugh at all her prejudices, and reprobate her inflated style, which is too prevalent, I cannot but admire many passages of genius, and of eloquence too; of *heart* there is not one, and *she had not one to express*.

"I wrote in *covered ridicule*, but with no spleen, a little banter upon Cumberland, *as a Hero*, and was afraid he would see through it; but he took it *au pied de la lettre**. I will send it you in my next. The ridicule was levelled at nothing but the absurdity of this Veteran Heroism in a man of all others whom it became the least. In the allusion to the Rose, I touched, but with a light hand, upon his coquette manners and gallantries, in which last he was not always correct. But the compliments to his Dramatic Muse were ingenuous; and the ridicule had such a veil over it as to elude the imputation of satire, unless on the part of those who saw *through* him, and who *knew* him as well as I did.—The Alcaics are *mock-heroic*, and give a ludicrously overstrained importance to the military figure.—I cannot at present find the English Version of them.

"Amongst a thousand passages in your spirited work, most eloquent and feeling, there are few more delightful to me than

* Mr. Cumberland's acknowledgments are already printed in p. 157.

what

what you say of Mothers. I will send you one of mine, who tempted me to write upon her memory in verse a *Filial Tribute*, which I offer, and without fear, to your censure of that partiality inseparable from the portrait of those who are our favourites. The censure is just as you have described it, but a tear may fall over it. Your admirer and servant, GEORGE HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR, *Feb.*..., 1813.

"I am like a Monmouth-street old clothes-man, with my names of illustrious men, who in their day and mine, for some bye-object or another, paid attention to me. Amongst them I have no less a personage than *Burke*, who made love to me once; but short indeed was the honey-moon, for the moment I had the assurance to speak and vote against one of his objects he trampled upon me. But in this wardrobe of mine a difficulty occurs. I am afraid of parting with my treasures, and I cannot guess how you can reach them. In my chest I have *Pitt* and *Fox*. The first and great Lord *Camden* was my Uncle; I have manuscripts up to the chin from him, and with some of them I could part where the subject is not interesting. I had one or two from the first Lord Chatham; but they were *lent*, and have *disappeared*. I have Erskine, Matthias, Horsley, the famous Andrew Stuart, Perceval, Wellesley, Foster, Abp. of Cashel, Lord Norbury, Lord Manners, Redesdale, the first Lord Amherst, Lord Frederick Campbell, Lord Robert Spencer, Lord Hertford.

"I have Canning's hand, and have had him here under my roof. Auckland lived for several years in habits of close intimacy with me; but now we never meet. I have a letter from Thurlow; and, of course, from the Lawyers of the day out of number.

"The hand-writing of another of my Correspondents, Lord ——, is the hand of a coal-heaver, though he is without any one exception, to my judgment, the most gifted scholar, the most accomplished gentleman, and the most fascinating companion of this age, but whimsical and singular. Whether he was above a pen, or the pen was above him, I leave undecided. Amongst his talents, which are universal, he wrote, when at sixteen years of age, an Eton school verse that could now be taken for the best manner of the Augustan age. He is one of the best chess-players in Europe. He adds to genius an affectionate and benevolent spirit. He lives very much alone at a country residence and is yet upon good terms with all his neighbours. He is near 70, but was till 30 the handsomest youth I ever saw. He might have commanded the world; but he has preferred a contemplative and philosophical indolence.

"But I am going to lay before you a curiosity, for which, if you were opulent, I would claim 100*l*. Mr. —— filled a high official situation for several years with great ability. He is rich, and has been all his life the mirror of prudence, avoiding all party, and making friends on both sides by courting all who were of any consequence, but without servility. He has good sense, a good memory, and a clear head. He has a handsome exterior;

had

had a most beautiful countenance; and, for his age, is an absolute wonder of animal spirits. All these are feathers to a fact connected with hand-writing, which you would scarce believe till you heard and saw me attesting it upon oath. Except in some very few particulars he does not allow the existence of W as a letter, but substitutes V. Upon what principles I never have learnt; for in early days the W superseded V. As I had never observed this in his notes or letters to me, I could not and would not believe it, when at a distance from home one of my own family made the evidence jump out of the canvas. Her name is *W*oodgate; and I saw franked by him a direction to her, Mrs. *V*oodgate, &c. and twenty for the day of the month. Returning home with my new key to the cypher, I perceived that his letters *to me* had the same frolic.

"*Apropos* to hands—Have you ever seen that of Mrs. ——? I have many of her *love-lettets* in *skewer*. I wish I could shew you a dedication writ in her name to me, and in her forged hand, ridiculing equally both of us; and so much in her manner, which I had studied, that she said it must have been written by her, though she had no distinct memory of it. Here's a gossiping letter for you! Farewell. G. HARDINGE."

"MY DEAR FRIEND, *Brecon Circuit, Aug.* 22, 1813.

"I have just received your letter, and was much hurt that you should be upon ceremony with me so as to make a debtor and creditor account between us in the article of *epistolary correspondence*. I really thought *you* were in *my* debt, but I waited for your selection of the men whose autographs you would be desirous to obtain out of a list which I had laid before you. It happens that I have but one letter from Burke, which personal vanity refuses me to surrender, but I have two or three notes from Pitt, which are of no consequence, and are yours for the purpose of giving you the signature. I have Lord Eldon, Sir William Scott, Lord Redesdale, Castlereagh, Bishop of Winchester, the two late Bishops of London, the last Archbishop of Canterbury, Bishop Horsley, Charles Fox, Thurlow and Wedderburne, Lord St. Vincent, Lord Auckland, and Bishop Watson. I mention these in hopes that you will throw your handkerchief at your favourites.

"I have added seven or eight stanzas to my 'Russian Chiefs,' and they solicit with trembling hope your partial eye. I hope you will never accuse me of caprice in my regard for you. Why is your pen laid aside?—and where is 'Nubilia?' I am not such an enthusiast for Lord Byron as *you* are, and confess that I think Walter Scott *very* superior to him;—Crabbe, though a mannerist, is a particular favourite of mine. Rogers and Campbell have a thousand beauties; but you have not mentioned 'Lewesdon Hill,' the work, I think, of no common artist. Lord Byron is unquestionably a gifted creature, full of genius, fancy, and poetical effect; but he is desultory and unequal. His thoughts are often bold and original; his expressions happy and striking; but he is often quaint and forced in his images, at least as *I* think. But you must

must not kill me if I say that in my old age I almost begin to think that *taste*, as it is called, in our judgment of the Muse, has more whim than solidity, and that our *ear* is often too imperious to be governed by rules. Nothing can be more unlike than Gray and Cowper; yet I am enamoured of them both. I am wicked enough to think Dryden very superior to Pope. Prior and Waller, in some of their playful graces, enchant me; but I cannot admire Mason or Thomson. I am unable to account for these fooleries; and, if I alone could be answerable for such rambles in opinion, I should not revere the less others of superior gifts and powers who have more steadiness: but I cannot find them, as I could prove similar vagaries in the deepest Critics of the age.

"You have not mentioned Hayley and Gifford. The former has many admirers, but I am not of the number. Gifford's 'Baviad' and Mæviad' has a rich vein of satire; but his Juvenal appears to me in general both feeble and coarse. Yet, strange to tell, nothing delights me half so much as criticism; and yours, I can assure you without flattery, is at the top of the page. Believe me your affectionate admirer and servant, GEO. HARDINGE."

"DEAR SIR,

"Your frankness tempts me to the egotism of confessing that I have written trash without end or mercy to others or to myself. In 'The Anti-Jacobin' *The Symposiast* and *The Sucking Whig* are mine. My 'Essence of Malone' was honoured by the approbation of the writer of 'The Pursuits of Literature' in his twelfth edition. Several of my Judicial Charges in Wales have been printed and circulated. I wrote a series of letters in 'The Courier,' signed *Fun ulive*, to ridicule both sides in that civil war; but verse in general has been the rage of my leisure. — English and Latin,—serious and comic;—one perhaps in a thousand of these fooleries deserving to be read.

"I inclose my banter upon Cumberland, in both languages, and another upon his Son. You would gratify me beyond measure, if you would give me *gold for brass*, by the keepsake of 'Nubilia.'

"Your grateful servant, GEO. HARDINGE."

"AD RICARDUM CUMBERLAND; 1803.

"Qualem Juventam fervidus incitat
Mavors in armis, et stimulo ciet
Ardente virtus, liberæque
Evehit in patriæ triumphos,

Talem *Senectus* protulit, otii
Ludente venâ, — pacis, et ingenî
Artes, Theatri Musa ridens,
Et Satyræ extenuans acumen.

Virescit ævum; — canities abest;
Dictusque ludis aptior et jocis,
Accendit in Gallos cohortem
Littoribus Britonûm imminentes;

Per-

Perstringit aures murmure bellico,
Vittasque myrti projiciens, ruit
In arma, contemptu moventis
Exitium et furias, Tyranni.

Dilecte *Phœbo*, et *Palladis* æmule
Utrâque palmâ; seu decus otii,
Modisve ductor bellicosis,
Compositumque pedem coercens !*

In milite ipso *Pierides* calent,
Theatra castris eloquium ferunt,
Et more *Tyrtæi* catervas
Dux novus exacuit *recentes* †.

Vix ipse, *Phœbum* plùs valuit colens,
*Martis*ve *Cæsar* fulmina temperans,
Potentiúsve concitavit
Ad pretia Imperii ruentes.

Favete linguis! dux ‡ alacer premit
Vexilla dextrâ, nec *Lacedæmonis*
Indigna matronâ premente
Dona dedit, pretiumque donis.

Favete linguis!—vos memores patrum,
Et *Cantianos*, hìc sibi vindicat
Avita laurus:—conquiescat
Ventus, et eloquium audiatur §,

Cui victa cedunt spicula fulminis
Demosthene orti, lingua tonans minis
Abominandi fata *Persæ*,
Et solium quatiens *Philippi*.

Audite vocem, quæ timidum pecus
In arma ferret! corripite æmuli
Ardoris œstrum; nec tyrannis
Parcite, nec populo furente!

Lymphatus armis hùc *Italus* volet!
Caliginosæ vela ferant rates
Per noctis umbras;—et Britanni
Cominùs experiantur hostem!

Stragem ille nostram pollicitus venit,
Nec ventus obstat, nec mare naufragum
Compescit iras pervicaces,
Omne sacrum rapiente dextrâ.

* An attempt at a description of the march, in which our Hero was exemplary.

† The new Corps of the *Speldhurst* Legion of Volunteers commanded by him, who was himself new to the military character.

‡ This alludes to the ceremony of presenting the Colours by Lady Burges, which I saw performed; and which had a very excellent effect. Colonel Cumberland, both in his reply to Lady Burges, and in his address to the Volunteers, was remarkably eloquent.

§ The Corsican.

Nec

Nec cernit ensem qui super impiâ
Cervice pendet; sacrilegas manus
Accendit atrox, et furentûm
Per medias agit arma cædes.
Demens! beatis qui Britonûm invidens
Gazis, et optans vincula nectere
Non antè devictos, columnam
Percutiet, scopuli tenacem.
Hæc signa vincunt;*—postera *te colet*
Perenne in ævum progenies, tuâ
Virtute fulgens, invidendâ
Clara domo, et generis coronâ."

"To RICHARD CUMBERLAND, Esq.

"The youthful Hero's bright and martial glow,
The youthful Patriot with his laurel grac'd,
In thee a Rival-champion is to know
In peaceful talents, and the charms of taste.

Thy matchless genius, born *Apollo's* child,
Was nursed by Satire's gay and laughing Muse,
With riper grace in theatres it smil'd,
Reform'd the heart, and moraliz'd its views.

An evergreen of Time, it spurns decay,—
Nor chain'd by arts, nor slave to jealous wit,
It leaves the myrtle, it abjures the lay,—
A *Wolfe* in arms, in eloquence a *Pitt*.

Minerva's Pupil in the varied field,
Thou hast her polish'd arts, her breathing lyre,—
To no Competitor thy *sword* can yield,
Nor lives thy victor in the *patriot's* fire.

Still in the Hero burns the Poet's flame,—
Theatric scenes their eloquence impart;
A new *Tyrtæus* thou to deathless fame,
With cheering note canst wake the Soldier's heart.

Scarce was accomplish'd *Julius* worshipp'd more
When his uplifted voice the Senate heard,
Or when his banners waved from shore to shore,
Or when his legions hail'd the conquering word.

'Be mute! for now the Leader of your bands
With zeal enfolds the banners of the fight;
A Matron gave them with inspiring hands,
And beam'd upon the gifts prophetic light.

'Be mute, that ye may hear, in arms array'd,
Sprung of a race to *Victory* allied!
Hush'd be the bands!—attention be display'd!—
Applaud your genius; and revere your guide!

* "VICTORY" was inscribed upon the colours—"VICTORY OR DEATH."

'Be

'Be mute—that ye may hear the fulmin'd voice,
Like *his* that shook with fear the *Persian* throne,
Sustain'd proud *Athens* in her Freedom's choice,
And made his fierce democracy his own!
'Fir'd at the call to arms, that fear and shame
Would rouze to conflict! emulate the might
Of ancient Greece! abhor the despot's claim!
Avenge imperial Freedom's hallow'd right!
'Italian upstart, flush'd with pride,—*appear!*
May Night and Winter's gloom befriend thy sail!
Insult the altar—and the sceptre—*here!*
And bid the *Men of Kent* their bonnets veil!
With rapine he inflames the servile crew,
With his own thirst of prey the sea defies,
Though *Britain's* conquering pendants are in view;
And madly deems the Ocean's Queen his prize;
Nor dreads the sword invisible, though sure,
For his proud neck suspended by the Fates,—
Tempts the degraded host with plunder's lure,
And blinder impulse in their fear creates!
'Tis Freedom's banner that with Envy's eye
Ambition views, and forms the raving dream
Of chains for those who *win the field* or *die*,
Firm as the rock that spurns the baffled stream.
This banner *leads to conquest; thee* a race
Of Heroes yet unborn with fame shall crown:
The *Man of Kent* his heir-loom shall embrace,
And pledge thy image for his own renown."

"AD RICARDUM CUMBERLAND; 1803.

"'Cur lates, Phœbi decus, inter umbras?
Cur silet plectrum Cytheræ? *Menandrum*
Æmulâ præsens imitare venâ!—
Surge, *Terenti!*
Mitte sectari, rosa quo locorum,
Seraque arridet viridi senectæ,
Et pede alato properantis ævi
Detinet horas!
Te vocant certum popularis auræ
Cognitis æquè meritis honores;
Nec suo, Musæ vigiles, amante
Otia cedunt.'
Audiit *Mavors* levia hæc minantem,
Audiit ridens; capite eriguntur
Militis plumæ, femorique mucro
Bellicus hæret.
Bellicus vesti color est; nec artes
Ingenî mulcent animum, nec audent
Eloqui; muta est lyra, nec *Theatris*
Ludit Apollo,

Te

Te ducem agnoscunt, et amant cohortes
Militûm armatæ; juvenescit ætas
Liberæ votis patriæ, et seniles
Exuit annos.
Pace firmatâ, reducem Thaliam
Sentiant mores, facilemque risum,
Apta Naturæ specula, insulæque
Debita nostræ,
Furta Musarum; Satyræ, et jocorum
Verbera, et lenem stimulos per ictum,
Divitis fructum ingenii;—tuumque
Munus, *Athenas!*"

TO RICHARD CUMBERLAND, ESQ.

"'Why sleeps in shade the Comic Lyre?
Again the moral scene inspire;
Menander's golden vein restore;
And *Britain's Terence* hide no more;

'Though ever-green thy age appears,
And Wit has chain'd the passing years,
No more the rose of youth pursue,
Or wear the living myrtle's hue.

'Thee, ever sure of public fame,
Her gales invite, her transports claim;
The Muses, to a Lover blest,
Allow no interval of rest.'

Mars heard *Thalia* thus complain,
And laugh'd at her pathetic strain;
The nodding crest *his* plume arrays,
The sword, a vet'ran's thigh displays;

The habit, glows with sanguine flame,
The arts of Peace have lost their claim;
They dare not smile; their notes are dumb,
Scar'd by the fulminating drum.

The Patriot bands their Leader boast,
And he is lov'd of all the Host;
The Hero, in his form appears,
Unfetter'd by the chain of years.

'Tis past — and Victory is ours,
With Peace return the laughing hours;
The Comic Mirror of the age,
And *Cumberland's* Dramatic page.

His genius, from the Muse a theft,
Whose rifled stores have nothing left;
His fertile wit, and polish'd vein,
Have brought us *Athens* here again.

"DEAR SIR, 1813.

"I send you the Sapphics, and the English version of them, with Mr. Charles Cumberland's fall. Lady Hardinge is my sister-in-law. She was young, handsome, and lively; but with perfect inno-

innocence, and Gothic enough to be an excellent wife, in defiance of *Marc Antony*. In 'Cœlebs,' though I admired several passages, I could not give quarter (in my cynic tub), nor can I at this hour, to the absurdity of making all the characters bring the Bible upon the carpet. Though incidents may be intended for vehicles to morality, they should be *natural*, or the doctrine loses half its effect. I am, Sir, your admirer and servant, G. HARDINGE."

Sapphics on Mr. CHARLES CUMBERLAND'S Fall at the Assembly-room at *Tunbridge Wells*, in the act of dancing with *Lady Hardinge*. — It was the day on which *Lady Burges* presented the colours to *Colonel Cumberland* (see p. 828).

Mr. Charles Cumberland was dressed in the habit of a *Spanish Hussar*, arched and fur coat with *Spanish* sleeves, and rode a long-tailed horse in a most graceful manner. The horse was caparisoned, milk white, and full of spirit. His figure, always handsome, received new lustre from his apparel and his air.

" Vidimus plumis equitem decorum,
Gratiis cultum, vegeto superbum
Robore, et bellantis equi tumultus
Arte regentem.

Vidimus, plebs attonita, et puellæ,
Pendulâ *Hispani* manicâ togatum;
Risit, *Antoni*, Venus alma, votis
Arma ministrans.

Quis modus fato, metuens procellæ,
Temperat velis animum secundis?
Vidit obliquis oculis ovantem
Gloria laurum.

Ducit in festi choreïs volantem
Elegans formâ, celerique motu
Ocyor ventis *Cleopatra* firmo
Subdola passu.

Turba miratur; stupet ipse, talis
Copulæ aspectu fidicen;—puellæ
Invident omnes; juvenûmque torquent
Pectora *Diræ*.

Labitur;—præceps ruit; et supino
Corpore; illudunt vetulæ; sed ipsî
Virgines plaudunt etiam ruinæ,
Membra videntes.

Occidat formæ decus, in supremo
Gloriæ fastu, celebrisque dorsi
Vinculum abrumpit, *Veneri*que raptos
Perdit honores.

Musa, descendens juvenem perenni
Næniâ plorat, superûmque miscet
Gloriæ; spirans calet, et virescet,
Nominis umbrâ."

We

ON MR. CHARLES CUMBERLAND'S FALL.

We saw the Hat with plume adorn'd;
We saw the Hero's graceful air;
His pride of strength a Rival scorn'd;
The tam'd *Bucephalus* was there.

His cloak of *Spain* was light and free:
The rabble star'd; the nymphs admir'd:
Proud a *Mark Antony* * to see,
By *Venus* and *the Loves* inspir'd.

Alas! how blind is man to fate!
When Zephyrs gently waft the sail,
With subtle and capricious hate
The *Furies* prompt a Winter's gale.

'Tis night;—the dance its pride has found;
And *Cleopatra* gives the hand;
The scene they touch, *Arcadian* ground;
Their steps enraptur'd fame command.

The dull Musician starts amaz'd;
The Nine a Lyric Ode prepare;
With Envy's mask their forms are prais'd,
With Envy's pain their graceful air.

Her twinkling step, with mischief arm'd,
Invites the *Partner* to a chace;
No whispering *Sylph* his pride alarm'd;
No Muse averted the disgrace.

The feather'd *Mercury*, betray'd,
Is thrown † upon the sounding floor;
The Hero on his back is laid,
And Love's gay Champion fights no more.

The Vestal Aunts deride his fate;
His breathless form the Nymphs revere;
Adorn'd with wreaths, he lies in state,
Embalm'd in Beauty's glistening tear.

The gem of grace, and manly charms,
In all their pride and glory fell;
'Twas Conquest resting on its arms;
He never danc'd or look'd so well.

Descending, with her troop of doves,
The *Cyprian Queen* a myrtle gives;
It wafts him to her *Cyprian* groves;
The Rival of *Adonis* lives.

His graceful spirit, as on earth,
Again will charm, and be caress'd,
Again, at his *Elysian* birth,
With *Mary* as a Partner blest.

* I heard him so called by the ladies. G. H.

† This event literally happened. He began with a little slip; from which attempting with spirit and with grace to recover, he fell down upon his back. He was chacing his partner when he fell. G. H.

*** That Mr. HARDINGE, who occasionally indulged a laugh at his various Friends, was not less pleasant on his own peculiar foibles, will appear by some of the following Poems:

A PORTRAIT OF GEORGE HARDINGE,
A MERCIFUL THOUGH KEEN SATIRE UPON HIM, BY G. H.

Though into solitude's oblivion hurl'd
By that capricious play-fellow the World;
A sullen Misanthrope's vindictive curse
He barters for his treasure in the verse:
Instead of cordials, or the burning dram,
Says a good thing, or points an Epigram.
Though sunk by weight of bills, with smiles can owe 'em,
And lash the Jews, who fleece him, in a *Poem*.
No more the Senate or the Bar can reach,
But makes to Farmers * an *appropriate* † *speech*;
Cut off himself by Fortune's partial scythe,
He mends the Hydra's head by rents of tithe:
At last he takes, for better and for worse,
The *wife judicial* ‡ and his trotting horse;
Reforms the Gaol, makes passable the Road,
And gives the Jury a *Pindaric Ode* §.

TO THE COUNSEL UPON MY CIRCUIT IN WALES,
CONSIGNING THE APPOINTMENT OF ITS DAY TO THEM.

Tempora Circuitûs vestro signata regantur
Imperio, vestris clara *ministeriis*.

TO MY HORSE, LITTLE DAPPER.

My little Dapper, you must know it,
Your present Rider is a *Poët*;
Full oft, in his Parnassian fits,
You and his bridle he forgets:—
But with his own poetic feet
Yours in a measur'd cadence meet;
Nor, like prosaic pens or lips,
Make on the road injurious trips.
Blest was my lot when *Phœbus* drew it,
Blest as if mine were Lady *Tuit*,
She gave your movements all their grace,
The wing'd and philosophic pace.
But what in you the most I love
Is what alone your birth would prove:
Thee on *Ierne's* lively shore:
To life some gay confusion bore.
Come, if I tell the ears below,
They tell you that it *means to go*;
But, if in accent bold or weak
A whisper'd note of mine should speak,

* His little property was most of it *rectorial*.
† A cant phrase in the newspaper.
‡ His Colleague as a Welsh Judge. § One of his whims.

The

The gallop or the bounding trot
Are struck as if they had been shot;
And then, whatever I 'm to do,
The same of course is done by you.

HINTS OF THE WELSH JUDGE'S CAVALRY.

The Fates have doom'd without remorse
Me—to an *old* and *wheezing* Horse,—
Unless, to shift the parted blame,
I take another—which is *lame.*

A mirrour of the Rider's fate
Appears in his equestrian state;
It 's like his *fortune's* lingering death,—
It 's *lame,*—it 's *old,*—it 's *out of breath.*

TO A LADY, WHO DREW MY PORTRAIT.

By her *talent* a secret will *Celia* discover,
As the picture will *speak*—and will *say* that *I love her.*

IMPROMPTU, ON A COMPLIMENT WHICH I RECEIVED, IN A LADY'S CONJECTURE OF MY AGE.

Thus can Age *her* secret keep;
Thus can *Years* be wrapt in sleep:
Time had an *account* with *me,*
Till my heart I gave to *thee;*
When his *duty* he forsook,
Lov'd—and threw away the book.

AN INCIDENT GAVE RISE TO THE FOLLOWING SIMILE.

On *Sarum's* down, in human shape,
A petticoat I view'd:
It look'd as if it fear'd a rape,
Yet fain would be pursued.

Arriv'd—a bundle I perceived
That guarded wheat from crows;
The form no more the eye deceiv'd,
And rags were all its clothes.

Thus have I seen in youthful days
A distant beauty's figure,—
And, sure that passion it would raise,
Have deprecated rigour.

The Daphne's flight I have implor'd,
With eloquence prepar'd;
Arriv'd—have seen what I ador'd,
And have myself been scar'd.

ON G. H. SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD.

You say I 'm dead. The fact is true;
But I 'm the better for it:—
Snug in my tomb oppression view,
Despise it, and abhor it.

Remote from avarice and pride,
From all that Kings can give,
Your Friend, the moment that he died,
Breath'd, and began to live.

AN EPITAPH UPON G. H. BY HIMSELF.

Here 's the old Boy, whose heart was never cold,
Fond as in youth, when all the rest was old.
He without pain from house and land could part,
But, if he lost a rhyme, it broke his heart.
In vanities gay *Villiers* he surpass'd,
The new-born whims improving on the last.
Yet has this Lunatic one truth impress'd —
That fools are happy, and that life 's a jest.

*** The following Letters, communicated by the respectable Gentleman to whom they are addressed, were written in the year 1805, on some enquiries on a professional business in which (through the late Earl of Dorchester) Mr. Johns assisted him; and which, as he remarks, "though they might appear to be very minute and gossiping, were links of a chain binding an important question of incalculable value to very honourable persons, and which he had taken up without interest or prejudice, and merely as a friend of the persecuted, in one of the most interesting causes that ever solicited judicial attention.

"The Letters evince the warmth and zeal, as well as the discrimination with which he engaged in this business; and in one of them he describes himself so fully occupied in the pursuit, as to put it out of his power even to call on his friend Lord Dorchester, till he had put it in a train of investigation."

"Mr. Hardinge wishes that immediately Thomas ——, a farmer at ——— near Blandford, may be found; and that an only sister of his, who lived as a maid-servant in ——— street, New-road, in 1801, but now residing with her brother Thomas, may be interrogated closely, and with all practicable address, whether her master did not attempt to intrigue with her? whether she did not inform her fellow-servant John —— (brother of Thomas) that such an attempt was made? and whether they did not both leave their master upon this account?

"*The fact is known*—but this John is a villain, suborned by the master, and belies every word he ever uttered.

"These questions may appear to be very minute and gossiping; but they are links of a chain which binds an important question of incalculable value, and which Mr. Hardinge has taken up without interest or prejudice, and merely as a friend of the persecuted."

The

The preceding letter was inclosed in the following one from

Lord DORCHESTER to Mr. JOHNS:

"SIR, *Dorchester House, Park Lane, Feb.* 5, 1805.

"I desire you will make the enquiry recommended in the inclosed, and acquaint me with the result. The person who applies to me is my friend Mr. Justice Hardinge; and says in his letter to me that he shall recompense the person I employ if he acts professionally as a man of Law. You see the case requires immediate attention; and I shall be obliged to you to lose no time in the investigation. I am, Sir,

"Yours sincerely, DORCHESTER."

Mr. HARDINGE to Mr. JOHNS.

"1, *Cumberland-place, New Road, Feb.* 19, 1805.

"Mr. Hardinge is most grateful to Mr. Johns for his kind and most important letter upon the subject of the family of John ——.

"He begs the favour of him to persevere in his enquiry, and considers himself as answerable professionally to him for his trouble and services. John is, without exception, the most infamous of men, and it is of great consequence to very honourable persons who have occasion for his evidence, that, as he withholds it upon motives the wickedest imaginable, he may be reprobated by testimonies like yours. There is not a doubt that Mr. Johns's sagacity was correct; and that she whom he called *sister* was either his wife or mistress.

"It being very possible that his master (as profligate as he is himself) may reach him, and may *suborn* his evidence (which he has attempted in other cases); Mr. Hardinge begs the favour of Mr. Johns to leave no stone unturned which may confute his falsehood. — It will therefore be very material that Mr. Johns should negative the service of the sister in London and with him.

"Whatever else Mr. Johns may discover of his infamous life must be of great use to those who wish to make use of him, bad as he is, for the purpose of making him, like other accomplices, betray his principal, and expose him to the world in his true colours. Mr. Hardinge is most grateful to Mr. Johns for the kind, though flattering, manner in which he has recollected Mr. Hardinge as an Advocate; but he is prouder of Lord Dorchester's good-will to him, than of all his professional trophies."

The above was enclosed under cover from Lord Dorchester to Mr. Johns, dated Feb. 18, 1805.

Mr. HARDINGE to Lord DORCHESTER.

"MY DEAR LORD,

"I beg the favour of your Lordship to write to your Correspondent at Blandford, and at your first leisure, desiring him to send an account, stating the manner in which he obtained possession of John ———'s letter to his brother in the form of a deposition and annex, *i. e.* the original of that letter to it. —

Your

Your Lordship will further oblige me, if you will desire this very active, zealous, and judicious agent of yours, to put the brother's evidence into the form of a deposition, but unsworn, for that will not be necessary as yet, and speaking, if he can, to his brother's hand.

"I am so occupied in this pursuit that I fear it will not be in my power to wait upon you till it is put in a train for adjudication.

"Ever gratefully, and most affectionately,

"Your admirer and servant, G. HARDINGE."

The preceding letter was enclosed in the following one from

Lord DORCHESTER to Mr. JOHNS:

"DEAR SIR, *Dorchester-house, Park-lane, March* 6, 1805.

"Will you have the goodness to attend to the enclosed from Mr. Justice Hardinge to me; and please to let me know the result, which I will communicate to him. I am, dear Sir,

"Your obedient humble servant, DORCHESTER."

Mr. HARDINGE to Mr. JOHNS.

"DEAR SIR, *March* 23, 1, *Cumberland-place, New Road.*

"Your information respecting John ——— will, I apprehend, be of inestimable value, as one of many circumstances indicating subornation or suppression of testimonies, in one of the most interesting causes that ever solicited judicial attention, and in which two positive, but fabricated and perjured witnesses, are most wonderfully detected and reprobated — innocence vindicated, and character, I trust, completely rescued from an unprincipled accuser, for the most iniquitous purposes. — But, as the negative testimony is of course rather circumstantial than direct, it cannot be too expanded or minute, as one link helps another in the chain. You will therefore heighten the obligation, if you will more critically investigate than even yet has been done, the habits of John ———, a congenial agent of his master, the accuser in question. He John ———, when examined by me, answered in the negative to all my questions affecting his master, though upon the subject of each I had many witnesses who had offered me their oath to the fact, that he John ——— himself had reported the circumstance to them. His collusive intercourse with his master is not only demonstrated by your invaluable discoveries; but is equally manifested by a letter from that Gentleman to me, in which he alludes to my examination of John ——— having of course been told by *him*.

"What I at present wish the most is, that you should learn all the particulars you can of the wife, and where she now is, or can be found, and whether they have any children, and where she has lived since she went to London. This perhaps you may learn from *her* connexions, and it may be a card of no insignificant value.

"I am, dear Sir, your grateful servant, G. HARDINGE."

The

The Rev. Edward Collins *,

Vicar of Breage and Germo, Cury and Gunwello, and of St. Erth in Cornwall, was a learned man, and a truly exemplary character. To his antiquarian knowledge Dr. Borlase was indebted for many valuable passages in the Antiquities of Cornwall. But his chief studies were in the line of his profession. Many years had he employed in a Commentary on different parts of the Bible. His papers, however, were in so imperfect a state at the time of his death, that he consigned them to the flames. He published two Assize Sermons in 1723; dedicated to Richard Polwhele †, Esq. of Polwhele, High Sheriff, &c. &c.

The Rev. John Collins,

Vicar of Ledbury, was the only son of the above-mentioned Edward Collins. Educated at Eton, and Queen's College, Oxford, he cultivated, at school and at the University, such friendships as reflected on him the highest honour, particularly with Mr. Justice Hardinge. His only church-preferment was that of Ledbury, in Herefordshire; where his first years of conjugal happiness, and afterwards the sorrows of the widower proved (with Lord Lyttelton) "how much the wife was dearer than the bride." His wife was a beautiful woman, daughter of Nicholas Kendall, of Pelyn, Esq. in the parish of Lanlivery near Lestwithiel; whom he married in 1769, and lost Nov. 8, 1781, aged 36.

* Great-uncle to the Rev. Richard Polwhele, of Polwhele, near Truro, and Vicar of Menaccer and St. Anthony.

† Grandfather of the Rev. Richard Polwhele. — It may be remarked, by the way, that in 1801 the Rev. Richard Polwhele published an Assize Sermon, dedicated to Edward Collins, Esq. High Sheriff. Thus Richard Polwhele was in 1723 Sheriff, and Edward Collins his Chaplain; but in 1801 Edward Collins was Sheriff, and Richard Polwhele his Chaplain.

"The

"The sorrows of the widower" are generally held sacred;— and, if his literary correspondence, if his attachment to Shakespeare and to Capell, and to his old Etonian friends, could have any way relieved his mind, to insult his feelings under such circumstances, were doubtless unmanly and illiberal! He had written "A Letter to George Hardinge, Esq. on the subject of a Passage in Mr. Steevens's Preface to his impression of Shakespeare;" and published anonymously in 1777, in vindication of Capell against Steevens. This letter contained ample proof, that the charge of omitting passages and deviating without notice from their originals, might well be retorted on the accuser. Capell *, in gratitude, bequeathed to Mr. Collins (who attended him on his death-bed) a good sum of money and a valuable library. After the decease of the learned Commentator, Mr. Collins published Capell's Shakespeare, with a Preface, &c. &c. written by himself.

In the mean time, Mr. Steevens had thought proper to attack Mr. Collins on his Shakespeare lucubrations (not long after the death of his wife) in a most uncandid manner; calling him "the sleep-compelling Divine of Herefordshire," and alluding

* Since the publication of the Memoir in vol. I. p. 465, I have been favoured with the following candid remarks:

"Sir, *Preston, July* 1, 1817.

"I have seen your Memoir of my Uncle Edward Capell at Mr. Deck's. There is much that is right in it as to his person and manners. The article that denies him genius is unfounded. He had this quality, and its usual concomitants, taste and fancy. He is buried at Stanton: which had been in the Capell name for five centuries. My Mother, Grandfather, and Grandmother, are also there buried. With respect to Lord Capel of Tewkesbury, the limitation being in fee, I consider myself as now entitled to receive that Peerage which has been long in abeyance. But, as it would require residence in London, and that I should quit my Profession, I have no such intention: some of my Descendants perhaps may. I should thank you to spell my name with a double ff; it has been spelt so by my father's family a sufficient length of time. I am, Sir,

"Your obedient humble servant, Capel Lofft."

to

to his domestic misfortune in terms which (we had almost said) betrayed a rancorous spirit.

Mr. Collins is generally characterized among his acquaintance as "a man of excellent companionable talents," "a man of genius, wit, and taste." But (what is far better) he was a truly good man,—a Christian in heart and in practice. A fine commanding person, and possessing a clear, sonorous, musical voice, he was very much admired in early life as a reader and a preacher. But, after his wife's death, his extreme sensibility was such as to disqualify him from all the active duties of life; though gleams of that genius which once contributed so much to our social pleasures used occasionally to break out in private conversation.

He died at Penryn in Cornwall in March 1797, outlived no less than nineteen years by his Etonian friend Hardinge, whose enthusiastic attachment to Collins, and "the friends of Collins," is sufficiently evinced in two letters * to the Author of "The Fair

* To the Rev. RICHARD POLWHELE.

"MY DEAR SIR, *Milbourne House, May* .., 1815.

"Though familiar from youth to age, and even in age itself, with the syren's cup of praise, I have learned in general to be afraid, and almost ashamed of it, when I have descended into myself; but I cannot be wise enough to be diffident in the taste of a writer, though partial to me, who can have no wish to deceive me, and with a myrtle for *me* sends a laurel of *his own*.

"You remind me, dear Sir, of a departed friend, over whose memory the tears I have shed are not slow to return at the faintest allusion to him by others. But what an electric power has your wand over them, when it presents before me the living man whom I loved up to the moment that I lost him with all the enthusiasm of Eton friendships! — No gay butterflies of the summer's wing could interest me half so much as that 'noble creature;' the generous warmth of his princely heart, his conjugal regret, his parental anxieties, the compass of his learning, the accuracy of his taste, the little episodes of his genuine wit, above all, the purity of his moral character! But, for "ISABEL!" I will begin to defy all gratitude, and fall without mercy upon her for being so ill attired. You little know this finical age, if you think Scott himself would be read on paper like yours. And *apropos* — your introductory and concluding addresses to Walter

Isabel." They were written not a year before the decease of the venerable Judge, and are highly characteristic of his peculiar genius and benevolence.

Walter Scott I think as beautiful as any of those graceful handmaids of his enchanting muse. You have caught his mantle, and are so like him, that you would appear to the common parent Apollo, '*simillima proles, indiscreta suis, gratusque parentibus error*,' but in his best manner. 'The vagrant eye's repose,'—the 'wings of living flame,'—the vengeance of a thunder-cloud breaking upon a rock,—the vision of departed years,—the 'tear' and the 'laugh,'—are strokes of gifted genius, which break a lance with 'Marmion' or 'The Lady of the Lake.' '*Et in Arcadiâ ego.*'—I have been at Cotehele, and was accompanied by the Collins girls. It was the happiest of happy days, except that he was left behind us who had prompted this enterprize for them and for me. It may, perhaps, tempt your smile at the eccentricity of Collins's friend, who, in order to know at Ledbury, if the Vicar was *Collins**, sent him a list of the remove at Eton (or class and form) as far as the two names '*Hardinge—Collins.*' The answer was equally whimsical: it was the remainder of the list. I then flew to his house, and lost three or four chopping briefs upon the Circuit, for the sake of old stories with him."

"DEAR POET, *May* 14, 1815.

"I am quite charmed with 'ISABEL.' She has defects indeed, but they are feathers. The father's anxieties for her on his return are short; he laments her with too much philosophy;—and his appearance at the masque should, I think, have been marked with grief like that of Admetus, which in the effect of contrast would have given the joy at her appearance a more dramatic spirit and colouring. I cannot reconcile myself to *rang, strang, sang, &c.* instead of rung, &c. But the pen that marks the beauties upon the margin has no sinecure. In a constellation of them, if I have my favourite star, it is the allusion to your fortune, to your age, and to your scene. It unites pathetic to picturesque, and sweet powers of description to domestic interest."

* Mr. Hardinge speaking of Mr. Collins (in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 531) as "a dear friend, who was next boy to him at Eton;" adds, "He was a good scholar, a perfect gentleman, and a good man as well as priest. We had parted for several years, when, hearing that a person of his name had a living in a town through which I passed, and having understood that *he* was in orders, I had a faint hope that he might be the Vicar. To ask him in a manner a little whimsical 'if *he* was *he*,' I sent him a list of the boys in my *Remove*, closing with myself. By way of answer, he carried on the names, begininng at myself, and proceeding to the end of the *Remove*.—This gentleman, without a single vice, and with numerous virtues, had been thrown into difficulties. The zeal of Mr. Bryant for him, though he never had seen him, was like himself, and most amiable." For the proofs of Mr. Bryant's sincerity, see the above-cited volume, p. 533.

ADDITIONS.

P. 92. "The pathetic lines of Lady Mackintosh were set to music, as a Dirge, by Mr. Charles Wesley, the celebrated Organist, with an effect above all praise." These are the words of Mr. Hardinge; in whose hand-writing I find the following transcript:

On the Death of Captain HARDINGE, torn from his Laurel as Fame was in the act of dressing its leaves.

How sleep the good and brave
Whose bed is in the wave!
Ere half the sand has run,
Their glorious task is done,
Their victory a deathless wreath has won.

It 's not the martial host,
Nor troops which line a coast,
That claim the jealous meed
Of sacred Valour's deed,
Nor whether Admiral or Captain bleed;

But the heroic soul
That gives the high controul
Which others are to feel,
That arms their breast in steel,
And leads to enterprize the foaming keel.

It saves a falling State;
It seals a Tyrant's fate;
It flam'd in *Hardinge's* eye,
When, at the battle's cry,
It bade him like the conquering *Nelson* die.

He mark'd the giant foe,
And sped his thundering blow;
Then, *England* at his heart,
The Hero took his part,
Fell as he liv'd, and smil'd upon the dart.

And though with silent tread
His comrades bear him dead,
And low beneath its nave
Is found his early grave,
Fame is the mausoleum of the brave.

Let only cowards think,
When Heroes thus may sink
Their vital spark is flown; —
That breath is yet our own,
Renews its flame, and is in battle known.

There still the Hero *lives*,
And still the victory gives;
Bears terror in his frown;
And guards with his renown
The Hero's pride in Freedom's envied crown.

FOR A TABLET, IN HONOUR TO CAPTAIN HARDINGE, AT BOMBAY.

In youth mature, in valour tried,
The zeal of *Nelson* for his guide,
At Glory's call to danger led,
The Hero fought—the Victor bled.

The God of Battles heard his prayer,
A Patriot's death and fame to share;
Lamented, but immortal here —
Devotion consecrates the tear.

With rallied arm and strength renew'd,
His thundering arm the Foe pursued;
With public spirit's towering flame
The Giant's * force he overcame.

Affection cherish'd the appeal
Of Eloquence † to patriot zeal,
And *British India* gave to Art
The noblest feelings of the heart.

TO A BOUGH IN A TEMPEST, AT MY WINDOW, SOON AFTER THE INTELLIGENCE ARRIVED THAT I HAD LOST MY NEPHEW.

Poor trembling bough! the Winter 's come;
Thy days are fled, thy notes are dumb:
Thy leaf is of the sun bereft,
And thee its frail support has left.

But Spring and Summer *wait* for thee;
And song, renewed at Love's decree,
Shall breathe upon the vocal spray,
To cheer the night, or bless the day.

Thine, till the hurricanes are fled,
Is life asleep on Winter's bed.
Awake, it shall again adorn
The fading noon, or opening morn.

But the lost branch that *I* deplore ‡
Nor Spring nor Summer can restore,
Nor Zephyr's gale shall prompt its breath: —
Alas! the *Winter's* name is DEATH!

ON MY BIRTH-DAY, JUNE 22, 1809.

When pride of heart could *age* adorn,
How blest was then my natal morn!
Young in the Hero I had lov'd,
Nor years nor fortune I reprov'd.
The passion of an early choice
Was answer'd by a Nation's voice;

* Alluding to the superior force of La Piedmontaise, the captured frigate.

† The animated and affecting Letter of Sir James Mackintosh gave birth to the subscription for the monument.

‡ This alludes to my much lamented Nephew, who fell March 8, 1808.

Love

Love upon *Glory* could refine;
'Twas Heaven to whisper—"*He is mine!*"
His blooming honours are my *own*;
For *me* their fragrant hues are *blown*.
My renovated spirits breathe
In *his* accumulated wreath:
Time heard the visionary hope,
And gave to *Fancy* all her scope;
Till, in the battle's wild career,
Mine was applauding *Britain's* tear:
Ungrateful to the *name** it bore,
The *heart* replied, "*He* LIVES *no more!*"
Now—on the morn that gave me birth,
My looks are bent upon the earth;
Hope's cheering melodies are dumb,
And my *New-year* UN-BLEST is come.

P. 161. Another copy of the lines to Bp. Watson ends thus:

"Wreaths to worth and genius due,
Ever brilliant, ever new,
Cherish'd in the hearts of men
By a *Locke's* immortal pen.
Fame, who loves the Patriot's tomb,
For another *Locke* has room;
By the same attention nurs'd,
Heir and rival of the first."

ANOTHER POEM. TO THE BISHOP OF LANDAFF.

When other Prelates bow the knee
To *Mammon* for the vacant See,
The Farmer and the Woodman here
Is Prelate of another sphere.

He, though revering *Britain's* Throne,
Bends to the King of kings alone;—
Reveres, but guards with honest pride,
A Nation's trust, the Sovereign's Guide.

Though match'd his eloquence by none,
Ambition's race it scorns to run;
It glows in Wisdom's hallow'd page
The gem of Time's remotest age.

Against the vain Blasphemer's boast,
With sword and shield himself a host,
He vindicates the Saviour's Creed,
And makes the wounded Sophist bleed.

The public spirit of the land,
Whose Champion is the Monarch's hand,
In all its lustre he displays,
Till *blinded* idiots *feel* the rays.

* His names were *George Hardinge*. He was my god-son.

The

The field of Science he explores,
And opens all her hidden stores;
Truth, in his words that share her light,
Glows in the heart, and cheers the sight.

TO DR. WATSON, BISHOP OF LANDAFF, A CELEBRATED ALCHEMIST.

Can *you*, with all your alchemizing art,
Change into Virtue's gold a Courtier's heart?
Or strip the Fool of obstinate pretence?
Or melt the Pedant into common sense?

TO GILBERT WAKEFIELD, ON HIS REPLY TO BP. WATSON.

Friend *Gilbert!* thou canst write and speak
In English, Latin, or in Greek;
Familiar thus in either text,
Let your *Greek* Pamphlet be your next.

TO THE CIRCLE AT CALGARTH PARK,
WITH A NOVEL IN FRENCH, CALLED 'TABLEAUX DE FAMILLE,'

What are *Family Pictures*, though taken from life,
To the living perfections of Husband and Wife;
To the virtues and graces that Love has endear'd;
In the Children caress'd, and the Parents rever'd?
Here are talents and spirit, that ask not a Court,
How to rise in the world by their native support:
Here domestic attachment, though rural its throne,
Is the charm of the good, and the *scene* is their own.

THE SUPPERS AT CALGARTH PARK, WRITTEN THERE.

Never talk of the *Attic Symposium* again,
Or of banquets that *Plato* could well entertain:
Not a *feast* had Philosophy given the soul
To be named with provisions of supper and *bowl**;
Which at *Calgarth* made war against midnight and *rest*
In the armour of innocent laughter and jest,
When affectionate spirits and graces were *ours*,
In collusion with Time we arrested the hours.
Here alone are the Loves in their temple enshrin'd,
Here the pilgrims of taste their *Loretto* can find.
It is not in profusion that blessings are found—
They are chain'd by the heart, and with sympathies bound

A CI-DEVANT M. P. TO HIS DEPARTED BOROUGH.

Tell me, gentle *Sarum*, tell
Why your Voters thus rebel!
Tell me, dear Constituents, where
You have *hid* your *one-horse-chair* †?
What offence of act or voice
Lost me *Sarum's* envied choice?

* We had always a bowl of punch. G. H.

† It has been said the Electors for *Old Sarum* all come to poll at once, and were so conveyed.

I was

I was Innocence itself,
Unobserv'd upon the shelf;
Nothing's Representative
Is of course an *Expletive*:
Though in age I'm stiff and cold,
You, my Love, yourself are old.
Sympathy esteem ensures;
Mine's a RUIN—so is *yours*.

INSCRIPTION AT MY COTTAGE AT RAGMAN'S CASTLE.

From *Law*, from *Senates*, and from *Courts* retir'd,
Sweet Fancy's tenant — of ambition tir'd,
In *Twickenham's* cot I lay my tortur'd head
And shun the living, but embrace the dead: —
With step entranc'd the shades of *Pope* explore,
And feel *Adversity's* reproofs no more.

THE TEARS OF RAGMAN'S CASTLE.

When *Pritchard* † *left the Tyrant Queen*,
For *Mistress* of the *Fairy Scene*
That circles *my* domain,
The Castle, of *her* gen'ns proud,
Heard the same voice; *but not so loud*,
And bless'd the milder strain.
Euphrosyne I next have claim'd;
She upon Earth was *Bridget* ‡ nam'd,
The soul of jest and wit.
With envy at her comic tale,
The cheeks of *Clive* § herself *grew pale* ‖,
And *Cambridge* § fled the pit.
Though last, not least in love, the taste,
That with enamour'd arms embrac'd
The beauties of the scene.
Around him sprung the new-born flowers ¶,
At home he chain'd the dancing hours,
And rifled Beauty's Queen.
I lov'd him well — and, loving, swore
That I would part with him no more; —
Alas; the bird is flown!
To others, joy and gifts he dealt;
Reflected happiness he felt—
But sported with his own.

* It was called for some time *Twickenham Castle*. G. H.

† Mrs. Pritchard, the celebrated Actress, was my predecessor as an occupier of the Castle. G. H.

‡ Lady Bridget Tollemache. G. H.

§ Mrs. Clive, the Comic Actress, and Mr. Cambridge, an accomplished Wit, lived in the neighbourhood. G. H.

‖ In general they could look the Red Lion of Brentford in the face. G. H.

¶ The writer pays himself these compliments to ensure them. G. H.

P. 290.

P. 290. Mr. KYNNESMAN to Dr. ZACHARY GREY.

"DEAR SIR, *Bury St. Edmund's, Aug.* 19, 1749.

"As the persons concerned in the disposal of Mr. Tisser's books live nearly twenty miles from me, I have not an opportunity of hearing from them above once a week. What they will say to your last letter I shall not know before Wednesday next. In the mean time, they seem so eager for having the Catalogue returned, that I must desire, for their satisfaction, you will send it by the bearer. Your most humble servant, ART. KYNNESMAN."

SIR WILLIAM MUSGRAVE to Mr. NICHOLS.

"*Park-place, St. James's, Aug.* 6, 1796.

"Sir William Musgrave presents his compliments to Mr Nichols, thinking it probable, that among the very ample Collections which Mr. Nichols has made for his History of Leicestershire, he may have taken lists of the Pictures to be seen in the Nobleman's and other great houses in that County, Sir William will take it a particular favour if he may be permitted to copy from them the *painted Portraits*. He does not want to know their attitudes and dress, but only the names of the persons represented, with the date, if any, and the name of the painter where it *is* known. If Mr. Nichols should not have any such lists, Sir William will be obliged if he can procure them for him, or suggest how he can obtain them, particularly from the late Lord Huntingdon's, where, if Sir William's memory does not fail him, there are some very curious pictures of persons illustrious in the English History. Should Mr. Nichols be so kind as to give Sir William his assistance in procuring these lists, he requests to have a specification of *the painted Portraits only*, and will readily pay any expense, with many thanks."

"*Aug.* 15. Sir William Musgrave has been favoured with Mr. Nichols's letter, dated the 11th instant, enclosing a printed list of the Pictures in Belvoir Castle, which has been of the greatest use to him. It would have been returned herein,—but is delayed, that Sir William *may* receive Mr. Nichols's directions when he next writes, informing Sir William whether he may be allowed to retain it, in case Mr. Nichols can spare it, in order to be resorted to for solving any questions that may, and probably will, arise in the arrangement of Sir William's Collection of Prints.

"Sir William is very glad to hear that Mr. Nichols has some other notices of the Pictures in the Noblemen's and Gentlemen's houses in Leicestershire. They will be very thankfully received, though they should not contain complete lists of all the Pictures in each house. They will still communicate considerable information as far as they extend. Should Mr. Nichols recollect any of the modern County Histories, or any other books which give lists of Pictures, Sir William will be much obliged by the mention of their titles."

END OF THE THIRD VOLUME.

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